**TWO GREAT JOURNALS**

The PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST and the New York Ledger for only $1 75 per year, and only 90 cents for six months.

☞ See advertisement 2nd page.

The WEEKLY Post.

**THE WEEKLY POST.**

Single Copy $1.00 Per Year.

Clubs of 5 or Over, 90c Each.

EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1893. TWELVE PAGES.

# UNABLE TO COVER.

## Wholesale Firms in the East Find Western Collection Tight.

## CURRENCY SHIPMENTS BLAMED.

## Situation is Unpleasant, but Not at All Alarming.

## BANKS MUST KEEP UP RESERVES.

## Drummers Report Business Anything but Good in the Central States.

## MANY MEN ARE OUT OF WORK.

## Several Assignments, Among Them a Big One at Cleveland.

### IRVING BANK OFFICIALS TO BE ARRESTED

NEW YORK, June 14.—The shipment of currency to the West and South by New York city banks was continued to-day and excited much comment in financial circles. The amount sent out yesterday was estimated at more than $1,000,000, and another million was ordered to-day. When asked as to the cause for this large shipment of currency, which is mainly to the West (the amount sent out within the last 10 days is believed to exceed $14,000,000), bankers agreed in saying the demand was largely due to the distrust prevailing everywhere in this country, and especially in the West, where there have been a great many failures both of banks and of commercial houses. The stringency of the money market is being experienced at both ends of the line now. The lines of discount and time loans of New York banks are practically fixed so that they cannot be disturbed, and so they have no alternative but to ask for payment of their call loans in case their maturities do not meet their daily needs.

THE MOVEMENT OF WHEAT.

The sending forward of wheat, it is believed, will only account for a small part of the demand for currency from the West. Last week the United States treasury took $1,000,000 from the banks as the net result of the week's operations, but this week it is expected that the banks will gain at least $1,000,000 from the treasury and very probably more next week, as the payment of pensions has begun and will reach its height next week.

As an indication of how the monetary stringency is affecting trade in all its ramifications, it was reported in Wall street to-day that three large mercantile houses in Chicago were endeavoring to get extensions in this city from wholesale houses of which they had bought goods. Another indication of the stringency is the fact that a large mercantile house in this city of first-class credit and abundant assets had to pay 12 per cent for extension to tide it over a tight place. The lack of buying is also reported to be one of the unfavorable conditions noticed by large wholesale houses in this city, and it is generally attributed to the curtailment of credits, the bad state of affairs in the West and generally to the money stringency and lack of confidence.

A BANKER'S VIEW.

"If merchants here or elsewhere cannot meet their current obligations," said one bank officer, "they cannot very well buy more goods, except on credit, and this is precisely the condition existing all over the country to-day. The liquidation must perforce continue, and when confidence is restored business will look up again."

Dealers say the transactions in government bonds lately have been a little in excess of the usual amount. They amount to about $1,500,000 in the last fortnight. The supply has come chiefly from the West and no doubt represents sales by savings banks and other institutions. There has been little supply from nearby institutions. The total amount sold by Eastern institutions will probably not amount to more than $300,000 or $400,000 in the period. There has been a decline of about one per cent in the price.

A special meeting of the clearing house committee to-day lasted more than two hours. None of the members would say why the meeting was called or what was done, but later in the day it was stated from a reliable source that the question of issuing clearing house certificates as a makeshift in the absence of ready cash was the subject of discussion. So far as can be learned the committee did not decide to issue certificates, the matter going over to a second meeting to be held to-morrow.

### BUSINESS DULL.

**Merchants in the West Are Buying Next to Nothing.**

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CINCINNATI, June 14.—Traveling salesmen in the city who have within a few days visited Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky report an almost complete collapse of business in some places. The country merchants and those in small towns cannot sell; those who have money are economizing to the last degree, while thousands are out of work and cannot buy. The number of small factories that have closed down is astonishing. One drummer said he had kept an account and in 15 Indiana towns visited in the past week had found 21 factories closed and over 1,500 hands idle. The failure of so many banks in the small towns has had a disastrous effect, and scores of failures have followed, mostly among farmers and small shopkeepers. Rains have kept back spring work and the army worm is doing immense damage in Indiana and Kentucky, the rye crop being practically ruined. Collections are closer than for years and even the best of paper cannot be discounted at the banks.

**Succumbed to a Run.**

TOLEDO, O., June 14.—The Exchange Banking Company of Weston, O., a concern capitalized at $50,000, closed its doors this morning. The bank has had a heavy run, and being unable to obtain assistance was compelled to suspend business. It is thought depositors will be paid in full.

### IT STOOD THE RUN.

**Defaulting Officers of the Irving Institution to Be Prosecuted.**

NEW YORK, June 14.—A run started on the Irving Savings institution this morning almost as soon as the doors of the place, at No. 96 Warren street, were opened. In 20 minutes the teller had paid out $7,500. Treasurer G. B. Latimer said the bank had in hand $1,000,000, and could get that much more, if necessary, at a moment's notice.

The trustees are considering the advisability of proceeding against Secretary William B. Buxton. He swore before the superintendent of banks in January that his accounts were correct. The exact amount of his abstraction is not known.

At noon Superintendent of State Banks Preston made the following statement: "The shortage may be larger than already announced, as we have not yet discovered all the channels through which the money disappeared. We know that President Clarence D. Heaton, Secretary Wm. H. Buxton and Paying Teller D. D. Tompkins have in the aggregate taken $70,000, but possibly there are more dishonest officials."

The prosecution of the three officials is in the hands of the district attorney. That official is engaged on the case, but as yet no arrests have been made. At 2 P. M. $55,000 in deposits had been drawn. The surplus is said to be over $600,000.

### CEREALS GOING ABROAD.

**Secretary Morton Explains the Improved Financial Situation.**

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Secretary Morton has an explanation for the improvement in the financial situation.

"I was in Chicago," he said, "during the run that was made on the banks there. I stood in the window of one of the largest commission houses and watched the crowds anxious to draw out their savings. One of the officers of the institution called a clerk and authorized him to sell at once 300,000 bushels of wheat at what price he could. The sale was quickly made for shipment to Liverpool at about 77½c. It would seem that we have reached the price at which foreign markets will purchase our wheat, and it is now going abroad. Instead, therefore, of gold shipments, there will be exchanges for cereals, and the banks will be easier."

The net gold in the treasury at the close of business was $92,138,815, an increase of nearly $1,000,000 over the day before, and an increase of more than $2,000,000 during the week.

Only one offer of silver was accepted by the treasury department to-day. The offers were 850,000 ounces, and the amount purchased was 150,000 ounces at 86.886.

### GOT UNDER COVER.

**Bankes Wire Nail Co. of Cleveland Forced to Assign.**

CLEVELAND, June 14.—The Bankes Wire Nail Company has made an assignment. The inability to raise money to meet maturing paper was the cause of the failure, for the liabilities of the company are only $225,000 and the assets reach $300,000. The deed of assignment was filed this morning in favor of John Q. Riddle. The bond of the assignee was fixed at $250,000, and he at once took charge of the immense works of the corporation.

The company is one of the largest manufacturers of wire nails in the world, and it is backed by capitalists of Cleveland worth millions. Mr. Riddle, the assignee, and president of the company, said: "We simply got under cover to keep creditors from slaughtering us. We will pay everything."

**Crooked Bank Management.**

TOPEKA, KAN., June 14.—State Bank Commissioner Breidenthal, who has recently made an examination into the affairs of the Bank of Burr Oak, which failed last Saturday, declares that Manager Hurlburt of the bank conducted its affairs in such a manner as to send him to prison. Hurlburt disappeared the day after the failure. Commissioner Breidenthal says Hurlburt has made many false statements to the bank commissioners. The bank's assets are nearly worthless and will net the depositors less than 20 cents on the dollar.

**After The Whisky Trust.**

PEORIA, ILL., June 14.—The attorney general proposes to strike the Whisky trust through the individual companies. President Greenhut confirms the report that he has taken steps to bring suit against each distilling company in Illinois that sold out to the trust. The charters have never been annulled, and through their forfeit it is hoped to dissolve the company itself. At present the company's agents in the East are engaged in placing bonds amounting to about $40,000, and their action will have a bad effect upon their sales.

**Easier at Detroit.**

DETROIT, June 14.—By noon to-day the run on the Peoples Savings bank was noticeably diminished. Many business men called with depositors and creditors of the bank urging them to go away quietly. It is thought the excitement will wholly die out within the next 48 hours. Nearly all the savings banks have posted 90-day notices.

**Suspended Temporarily.**

PAINSVILLE O., June 14.—This morning the Lake County bank of Aaron Wilcox & Co., posted a notice on its doors as follows: "This bank has suspended temporarily, being unable to meet the run on it at present, owing to the stringency in the money market. All depositors will be paid in full."

**The Excitement Abated.**

OMAHA, June 14.—The savings banks runs ceased this morning. None of the banks had any difficulty except the Omaha Savings bank, which experienced a slight run. All depositors were offered cash, but the majority left their deposits upon the guarantee of the directors that the institution was sound.

**A Jewelry Failure.**

NEW YORK, June 14.—Another suspension in the jewelry trade was reported to-day—that of Ernest E. Kipling, importer of diamonds, 45 Nassau street, and 31 Bond way, with offices at Providence, R. I., and Paris. The liabilities are about $150,000 and nominal assets exceed that amount.

**Could Not Get Money.**

INDIANAPOLIS, June 14.—The Citizens' bank of Fairmount, Ind., has suspended. Assets, $181,069 91; liabilities from $150,000 to $160,000.

**A Pittsburgher Honored.**

CINCINNATI, June 14.—At the closing session of the annual council of the Mystic Shrine to-day Thomas J. Hudson of Pittsburgh was elected imperial potentate, vice W. B. Melish. Denver was designated as the place of holding the next meeting.

**Schaffner's Body Recovered.**

CHICAGO, June 14.—The body of Herman Schaffner, the banker who has been missing since the day his bank collapsed two weeks ago, was found floating in the lake this afternoon. It was brought ashore by a fisherman who was using a throw line, the hook upon which caught in the clothing. The body was identified by papers found upon it and by relatives.

### CANDIDATES GETTING THICK.

**Four in the Field For a Revenue Collectorship.**

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Mr. J. M. C. Rauck of Scranton, a well-known lawyer and real estate man, to-day filed an application at the treasury department for the internal revenue collectorship of the Twelfth district. There are now four candidates in the field for this place, as it is said Mr. Connell of Wilkesbarre, Congressman Hines's candidate, has not withdrawn. Ex-Congressman Buckalew, who is in Washington, is backing Colonel Bruce Ricketts for the position.

Senator Anthony Howells of Massillon, O., whom the President recently appointed consul to Cardiff, was in the city to-day, and escorted by Colonel Al Carlile called at the White House and on Secretary of State Gresham. Senator Howells's appointment has caused great enthusiasm among the Welsh, and he is to be entertained by the Welsh societies of Scranton and in New York before he sails for his post of duty. The Welsh society of Knoxville, Tenn., has sent to the President a gorgeously engrossed set of resolutions thanking him for the appointment of Senator Howells. Editor Diedrick of the East Liverpool *Crisis* was also among the President's callers to-day.

## A NEW INQUEST ORDERED.

### DEPUTY CORONER SHAEFFER'S WORK UNDONE.

**This Time the Jury Will View a Victim's Body.**

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The supreme court of the District of Columbia this morning dismissed Colonel Ainsworth's petition for a mandamus on two grounds: First—Holding that a deputy coroner is not a legal officer. Second—That the right of a person to be present at an inquest in person or by counsel is discretionary with a coroner, and therefore not a subject for mandamus. In deference to the decision that there is no such officer as deputy coroner, Dr. Shaeffer, who has been conducting the inquest at Willard hall, to-day immediately adjourned the proceedings until to-morrow at 11 o'clock.

The commissioners of the district decided this afternoon to order a new inquest, and directed Mr. Thomas, the attorney for the district, to assist Coroner Patterson in conducting it. In view of Dr. Patterson's ill health the commissioners thought seriously of appointing a new coroner, but on Dr. Patterson's statement that he could conduct the inquest if Mr. Thomas was allowed to assist him the inquest was ordered. It was ascertained that the bodies of Messrs. Loftus and Fagan, two of the victims, were still in the vault at Glenwood cemetery, and the officers of the cemetery were directed not to inter them without permission of the coroner. Dr. Patterson decided to resummon the old jury. One of the bodies at Glenwood will be viewed by the jury to-morrow and the inquest begun anew. No body was viewed before. Just how far the acts of Deputy Coroner Shaeffer will be invalidated is rather a curious question. It is, however, believed nothing serious will result.

A number of the clerks who worked in the wrecked building have expressed a desire to be heard in Colonel Ainsworth's behalf.

The army court of inquiry, appointed by Secretary Lamont at the instance of Colonel Ainsworth, will not enter upon its work until after the coroner's jury shall have concluded its investigation.

In reply to a question as to whether or not the salaries of the clerks who were killed in Friday's disaster would be continued, Mr. William S. Yeatman, disbursing clerk of the war department, states that, in accordance with the regulations of the government, the salaries would necessarily stop on the day the clerks died.

### FARNHAM POST WILL APPEAL.

**A Letter Prepared For the National Encampment.**

NEW YORK, June 14.—The members of the old Farnham post, now banded together under the name of Noah L. Farnham Independents, have decided to appeal to the National encampment of the Grand Army, which meets at Indianapolis in September, for a settlement of their troubles. It was resolved to send a letter to the national encampment inclosing their report doubting the wisdom of leaving the entire control of pension matters in the Grand army in the hands of a committee composed largely of pension agents, declaring that the resolution of 1884 violates the spirit of the constitution by abridging freedom of speech, that if the encampment leaves the matter in its present condition, the post will feel more comfortable outside the order, but that if it will prove that the voice of calumny has been raised against it, and that mercenary men are not in control of its councils the post would request to have its charter returned on the ground that its action has been taken solely in the interest of honorable members of the Grand Army.

**Test of Mortar Shells.**

NEW YORK, June 14.—The 24-inch steel mortar shells made by Mr. Charles Wheeler of the Sterling steel works of Pittsburgh were tested this afternoon. Fifty-three pounds of brown prismatic powder was used to give a striking velocity of 820 feet per second. The first shell weighed 1,045 pounds, second shell 2815 pounds. The first shell broke up in sand but all fragments went through the plate and backing. The second shell was found whole and reported to be uninjured in the sand back of the butt.

**Eulalie at Niagara.**

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., June 14.—The special train bearing the Infanta Eulalie and party from Chicago arrived here at 9 o'clock to-night. She was driven to the International hotel, where a crowd of several thousand people had gathered. Arrangements will be made for an extensive drive covering the various points of interest to-morrow. The party remain here until Friday, when they leave for New York.

**A Commission House Failure.**

TORONTO, ONT., June 14.—J. F. McLaughlin, extensive commission merchant, has assigned. The assets largely exceed the liabilities.

## THE WARD LETTER.

### Complete Text of the Epistle That Angered Trustee John S. Duss.

### IT IS VERY VIOLENT AND RAMBLING.

### Hard Epithets Hurled at the Leader of the Economites.

### A LEGAL BATTLE IS PENDING.

A sensation was caused in Beaver yesterday when it was announced that Attorney J. M. Reed has been retained to defend Geo. E. Ward, the defendant in the Duss libel suit. The case was to have come up yesterday, but owing to some new developments in the Lambert libel suit it was postponed until this morning. It was rumored that Ward intended to ask for a continuance of his case. As a result Trustee Duss, accompanied by Mr. Seibert, went to Judge Hice's office and together with several witnesses they held a long consultation. Judge Hice said that they were outlining their case and would bring the expert accountant, James Dickson, to testify to the standing of the society financially and thereby prove that several of the main points in Ward's letter were untrue. Mrs. Ward and her mother will also testify against Ward.

The Ward faction have entirely changed their line of defense. It has been thought heretofore and generally believed that Ward would defend himself in a weak manner and that he would allow himself to be punished for the statements he made without attempting to prove them true, but yesterday it was discovered that J. M. Reed would do his best to prove the statements true, and that he will be assisted by Squire Young.

Since the suit has been entered before Squire Singleton the letter which Ward sent to the elders of the Harmony society, and which was the means of creating the trouble between Duss and the Feicht family, has never been given to the public. It was the basis upon which Duss brought this suit, and was included in the information. Yesterday a POST reporter obtained the exact contents of the letter, and publishes them for the first time to-day as follows:

"To the Board of Elders of the Harmony Society:

"DEAR SIR AND FRIENDS—A few weeks ago I wrote a communication to you quite similar to the one I am about to write and place into your hands, and I have only a few days after I wrote it because I thought it too harsh and unkind to do such a thing as to say to you what I did say in that letter (or communication). But the longer I think the matter over the more I think I was wrong and cowardly, and that I failed to do my duty toward you and your society when I failed to hand it to you; and now, since hearing to-day that Mr. Duss made a partially successful effort last evening to get the trustees or our board to sign some sort of a paper authorizing him to do something or other, and knowing what sort of a long headed, deceitful crafty, villainous rascal or schemer he is, and knowing that he has tried to get you to do such things before and has succeeded, and knowing also that he is working and struggling very hard to break your society up by making a sale (as soon as he can get things managed to safely do so) of all your property, he paying the lion's share of the proceeds and your folks getting but a little out of it, he making a great big haul, while the rest of the members of your organization get only a few thousand dollars—knowing all that, I say, I must warn you against signing anything or any paper of any kind that he may ask you to sign, for he has the sharpest of sharp lawyers to fix those papers up, like he and his lawyer did with that paper you signed last winter after Mr. Henrici died that he called a readjustment of your constitution, or articles of agreement. He is trying to fix it so that he can sell you out; and he will sell you out entirely, too, if you sign any papers or documents such as he or his lawyers bring to you to sign. I must say to you, also, that you must kick John S. Duss out of your society; and you have to do it now, immediately, *right off*, or else he will sell you out and do you up. He joined your society for the one purpose of breaking it up and making a big pile of money for himself. And he has already made a pile of money, and has it laid away (in the hands of Teed of Chicago, I think—anyhow he has it laid away in some other places than Economy). But he wants to get another pile and a bigger hand before he leaves, and he expects to break your society up to do so.

"After he joined your society he changed his plans some (then he tried to get Teed and his crowd in), but now he is going to sell the society and take the money he gets for it to Teed, all except that which he has taken to him already—that is, besides what little he intends to give you and the other members of your society. He has filled his pockets already, but he wants to fill them again, and fill them fuller the next time; and he is going to do so right away, very *soon*, if you do not kick him out. He does not intend to go to law; he is afraid to go to law. He is going to fool you and sell the whole society out if he can, and you are doing it foolish and awfully cowardly if you do not kick him out of his office and out of your society also. You ought to have done this right after I exposed his hellishness and treachery in getting the Turners and Silverfriend here in disguise, and in trying to get Teed into your society. He would not have filled his pockets as he has if you had done so. You do not need to give him anything, when you shall kick him out (that is, if you shall kick him out), for he has enough to keep him without work the rest of his life laid away already; and enough for his family, too. Mr. Duss is a rascal, a rogue and a shrewd villain of the first water and deepest dye. He is sharp and cute, and of course unscrupulous—and has that sort of lawyers to help him do his swindling and devilish scheming, and if you did sign any paper or document of any importance last evening you are gone up already. John Duss does not intend to stay and spend his life in Economy with you folks. He lies when he says so. And let me say also that you members of the board must not leave your society; but, instead, you must stay there and drive the plodding, conspiring villain, Duss, out. You will be fools and cowards if you do leave.

"And remember, please, that I am ready and willing to be arrested for saying this to you. And I must say, also, that I shall write as many copies as there are members of your board, and hand one to each of you as soon as I possibly can.

"I must add, too, that I do not say this out or any bad feeling or ill will toward Mr. Duss. I have tried my best to be on friendly terms with him, and thus keep him from doing what he is working so hard to do.

"Recollect, now, that if you do not kick and drive John S. Duss out of your society, he will sell you out, and in that way kick and drive you out.

"He is working hard to avoid going to law, for he does not dare to have things aired to the bottom in the courts.

"Truly yours,

"GEO. E. WARD."

Yesterday morning there were several men who were ready and willing to go Ward's bail, but as it had not yet been fixed they could not do so. Judge Wickham was consulted and placed it at $200. Ward will be released in the morning.

Mr. Reed was consulted as to his line of defense and talked quite freely. The Feichts and every member of the society who have left it since Duss took control, and who were within the scope of the Beaver courts, have been subpœnaed and will bring testimony in an attempt to prove Ward innocent of libel. They think that as he had been befriended by many old members of the society he deemed it his duty to warn them as to his convictions. Mrs. Ward will not be allowed to give testimony in regard to her domestic relations with her husband which have, nothing to do with this suit, but will be confined to her knowledge of the case in hand.

The attorney will also call Mr. Kaufman to the stand to bring Economy secrets to light. Why Duss brought the Turners to it in Economy in disguise and also Silverfriend will be inquired into. It was noticed when these parties were stopping at the Duss homestead that there was a great deal of inquiry into the matter, and much inquisitiveness was displayed among the members of the Harmony society. Duss will be compelled to prove why he wished to get Teed and a number of his followers into the society and then get the Boreshams in the majority. The master of affairs will have to be brought to light to prove that Ward is guilty.

The statement was made that Duss and Teed were friends no more, but Ward intends proving that they still retain an intimate acquaintance with each other and will try to prove many other sensational things which will come out at the trial. Attorney Reed is going over the affidavits which were made by the plaintiffs in the Feicht-Duss troubles and has found many things which will help him in this case.

## FOR A SWEEPING CHANGE.

**The Braddock News Favors a Fusion County Ticket.**

Braddock News (Ind.)

A successful fusion against the ticket now in the field for county offices will be a great boon to the taxpayers. It goes without saying that a vast deal of corruption is going on in these offices. It is a fact many are conversant with, that the men who are at the head of the offices perform no labor more manual than the drawing of their salaries, exercise no more supervision over the offices than to see that some political hanger-on is provided with a good-paying clerkship; nor does the wrong to the taxpayers end here, as it is asserted that men are on the payroll who never answered roll call except once a month to draw their checks; who do absolutely nothing about the court house; who do not pretend to do any work; who are a burden upon each and every citizen of Allegheny county; who are loafers, pure and simple, but draw a good, stiff stipend from the bumblest workman in the county for doing nothing but loafing.

Good people, think you such a condition of things should be longer tolerated? Think you your political preferences should lead you to continue such men in office? We would have little respect for your intelligence, be you Republican, Democrat, Prohibitionist or any other political faith, if we did not feel your independence revolted against such an idea. There should be a sweeping change in every office in the county with the exception of that held by Controller Grier, who has withstood the tirades, the blandishments and the allurements of the men who dictate the appointments and policy in every other county office.

Use your efforts with the Democratic leaders to give the people a ticket that, while it will be mixed politically, will be united for reform. If this is but done, and good men selected, the fall campaign will witness such another revolution in the county as was seen in the city at the last spring campaign.

### A FIGHTING SENATOR.

**Gets Into a Scrap With the State's Attorney.**

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., June 14.—At Leetonia last evening State Senator Synder appeared as counsel in the preliminary hearing of a case in a justice's court. Prosecuting Attorney Speaker of this county being opposed. During the cross-examination of one of Speaker's witnesses Snyder rather overstepped the limits. Speaker waited for the 'squire to call his opponent to order, and when he failed, Speaker himself arose and called the senator-lawyer down in a very emphatic manner. When he got through Snyder made a rush across the room and struck at him. The blow was warded off, and Snyder, who is still very weak from his recent illness, fell over an adjoining table. Speaker turned about and opened up a flood of the bitterest sarcasm at the fighting senator, and for a while further trouble between the two seemed imminent. Finally friends succeeded in cooling both men down.

**Kalnoky's Latest Utterance.**

VIENNA, June 14.—Count Kalnoky, the Austro-Hungarian prime minister, delivered another speech to-day upon the subject of European peace. He declared that if the triple alliance had not brought an ideal peace it was not the fault of the alliance, which was disposed to peace though often menaced by war. In regard to Russia no change of policy was necessary. Good relations with Russia could always be maintained. He could affirm that the czar and the Russian government were well disposed toward Austria.

**Mammoth Street Car Shop.**

CINCINNATI, June 14.—[Special.]—John Kilgour, president of the Consolidated Street Car Company, and several other moneyed men of this city have organized to erect here the largest street car works in the world. They have secured a large tract of land beside the Little Miami tracks and will at once begin operations. They will make everything appertaining to street railroad traffic. The company expects to have the works in operation by January 1.

**Elliott in Bad Shape.**

COLUMBUS, O., June 14.—[Special.—W. J. Elliott's eyes were so badly swollen to-day as not to admit of a thorough examination. The sight of the right eye, however, seems to be gone. Convict Viney says now Elliott frustrated a plan to escape that he had almost completed at the time Elliott was received a prisoner. He has been carrying the vitriol for an opportunity to throw it ever since.

## A LAWYERS' STRIKE

### Perplexing Predicament of Spanish Jurists and Litigants.

### ALL COURT BUSINESS AT A STAND.

### Home-Rule Discussion Assuming a Religious Aspect.

### AN ITALIAN CANARD DENIED.

MADRID, June 14.—Litigants in the leading cities of Spain have been left in an odd position by a most peculiar strike, the first, it is believed, of its kind on record. Among the several schemes proposed by the government to effect retrenchment in the State expenditures is one to abolish the district criminal courts. This proposition met with the hearty disapproval of all the Spanish barristers, and they have gone on a strike to impress the government with the fact that the abolition of this source of revenue to the lawyers would not be accepted without a struggle.

All the barristers practicing in Avila, Toledo, Valencia, Guadalajara and Huelva removed their names from the cause lists yesterday, and to-day litigants found that their cases pending before the courts were undefended. The lawyers in places other than those above mentioned will follow the example set, and much delay and trouble is anticipated.

A meeting of the cabinet was hastily summoned last night to consider what action should be taken, and it was decided to issue instructions to the magistrates in the places mentioned above to transfer the cases before them to the nearest courts that are not affected by the strike. Should the strike become general, as is anticipated, this method of getting around the trouble will not be found to answer.

### THE FOURTH CLAUSE UP.

**Russell and Sexton Join Hands in Opposing Amendments.**

LONDON, June 13.—Sir Charles Russell, of British counsel before the Bering sea tribunal of arbitration, has returned to London from Paris, and to-day appeared in the house of commons for the first time since the opening of the tribunal and just in time to take part in the opening of the debate on the fourth clause of section 1 of the home rule bill. This clause forbids the making of laws by the proposed Irish legislature bearing upon religious matters, the rights of life and property, corporate rights and the rights of the people to the public sea fisheries.

The Hon. Thomas Cochrane, Liberal Unionist, proposed that the word prejudicially be omitted from the third subsection of clause 4. By the omission of this word the clause would read: "Abrogating or affecting the right to establish or maintain any place of denominational education or any denominational institution or charity," the word prejudicially appearing in the clause immediately before the word affecting.

Sir Charles Russell opposed the proposed change, and he was followed by Mr. Thomas Sexton who also spoke in opposition to any change in the sub-section referred to. After a short debate Mr. Cochrane withdrew his motion to amend the clause.

Mr. Vicary Gibbs, Conservative, moved the insertion of an amendment restraining the Irish legislature from imposing disabilities or conferring privileges upon any institution owned or conducted by any religious sect.

The government was not willing to accept the amendment, and several Liberal and Irish speakers protested against its being incorporated in the bill. The Conservative and Liberal Unionist speakers of course were strongly in favor of the amendment, and in their speeches they took pains to hide their suspicions that Ireland and the Irish legislature would, under the provisions of the bill, be under the control of the Roman Catholic hierarchy.

Mr. Sexton, who is ready at any moment to fight against the adoption of any of the proposals of his political enemies, protested that the restriction embodied in Mr. Gibbs's amendment would not be tolerated in any civilized country. He declared that the amendment was an implication that the Irish parliament when established could not be trusted.

When the question of incorporating the amendment into the bill was put to a vote the house rejected it without a division.

### BISMARCK'S BELIEF.

**He Thinks Germany Can Afford an Artillery Increase.**

BERLIN, June 14.—Prince Bismarck has, in an interview, come out in favor of an increase in the defensive strength of the empire, but not on the lines laid down by the government in the army bill. Conversing to-day with Prof. Kahl Prince Bismarck declared that an increase of the army was necessary. He differed with the government, however, as to how the increase should be made. He did not approve of adding to the infantry or cavalry strength, but maintained that the increase should be made to the artillery forces which, he declares, would decide the battles of the future. With regard to the increased expense that would follow the increase of the army Prince Bismarck said Germany was fully able to bear the added cost that would be entailed by adding to her military strength.

An appeal to the electors is being secretly circulated in Alsace and Lorraine. The appeal, which is believed to have been smuggled from France, openly denounces the German government and Germany's acts of injustice since the annexation, and calls upon the electors to vote for Socialist candidates. It concludes, "Vive Alsace, vive la France."

## AN ITALIAN CANARD.

**Wild Story of a Newspaper About the American Bishops—McGlynn Sees the Pope.**

ROME, June 14.—The newspaper organs of the vatican are silent in regard to the alleged encyclical on the school question sent or to be sent to the American bishops. The *Corriere di Napoli* says the publication of the text of the encyclical has been delayed owing to the fact that the vatican authorities have received a notification that it will be coldly received by a majority of the clergy in the United States. Monsignor Satolli, the papal ablegate in the United States, has, the paper says, explained to the pope the difficulties he is meeting in America. The *Corriere di Napoli* adds that the rebellion among the American clergy has deeply impressed the vatican officials with the necessity of pursuing a conciliatory policy. The pope will instruct Mgr. Satolli to confer with Cardinal Gibbons for the purpose of devising some method of effecting a compromise between the two elements.

LONDON, June 14.—A correspondent in Rome telegraphs this evening that Pope Leo has given a long audience to Dr. McGlynn. It was very cordial. Cardinal Rampolin, the papal secretary of state, and Cardinal Ledochowski, the prefect of the propaganda, were extremely courteous to the doctor, who was enchanted with his reception and complete reconciliation with the pope, and left to-night after a five days' sojourn at Rome.

It is stated that the latest allocution of his holiness is an energetic discourse on the situation in Italy and the general policy of the vatican. Vatican circles to-night pooh-pooh the utterances of the *Corriere di Napoli* in regard to Mgr. Satolli and the American clergy, and other stories of a similar nature which have been published from time to time.

## HE WEPT OVER THE BELL.

### AN AGED HOOSIER MAKES A PATHETIC SCENE.

**The Infanta Bids Farewell to the World's Fair.**

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Commissioner Farquhar has purchased a ticket and berth for York, Pa., and will leave at 10:30 in the morning for his home. The commissioner will also step off at Harrisburg to see the governor, but he denies he is going on any official matters, his trip merely being one of personal business.

A quaint character visited the State building this afternoon. He remained for some time gazing upon the Liberty bell, and although he was not a Pennsylvanian no one would deny he had a right to stand there. It was Colonel Geo. R. Reed, of Clay county, Indiana, and he had come all the way to Chicago to behold independence bell. He is 79 years old, and his hair is as white as the wing of a dove. His beard reaches to his waist and he is compelled to walk with a cane. When the colonel was a boy his mother used to take him on her knee and tell him the story of Independence bell. It had been his life's ambition to see the bell, and when he stood in front of that old clapper, cracked, caged piece of metal his heart was so full it ran over at the eyes.

Mrs. Supreme Judge Shiras, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shiras, Jr., and W. K. Shiras arrived this morning. The party are here for quite an extended stay.

There were Germans at the world's fair to-day by the thousands. To-morrow they will be on hand by the tens of thousands, it will be "German Day" and all the arrangements are now completed. The different societies who are to take part in the downtown parade have been assigned their position in line. The fireworks at night will be on a scale of magnificence never before contemplated in this city. The world's fair officials are preparing to take care of over half a million people.

Princess Eulalie said goodbye to Chicago this morning from the rear platform of her special train as it pulled out for Niagara Falls. Her departure from her hotel for the train was witnessed by a mass of people thicker than on any day since the infanta's arrival. Eulalie, clad in a light traveling suit and sailor hat, stepped lightly into the carriage of Potter Palmer, followed by Prince Antonio, the Duke of Tamames and Mayor Harrison. Commander Davis and the royal suite entered the remaining carriages. When the depot was reached the princess, on the arm of Mayor Harrison, immediately descended to her private train, which was in waiting below. She mounted the rear platform at once, and remained there until the train pulled out.

Ex-President Harrison went out to the fair grounds again to-day accompanied by his daughters and Baby McKee. General Harrison said he had purchased a guide book, and that he and his family intended to see the exposition after the manner of hundreds of thousands of other private citizens.

Auditor Ackerman has announced that the payroll of the fair for May reached the enormous total of $850,000, and that over 6,000 men were employed. A decrease in the force will be made at once.

The Midway plaisance people announce their intention of keeping that portion of the fair open Sundays, regardless of the decision of the court as regards the balance of the fair.

### RIOT AT READING.

**A Desperate Battle Fought by Hungarians and Police.**

READING, PA., June 14.—About 50 Hungarian laborers who struck at the Henry Clay furnace, this city, engaged in a riot this afternoon. They took forcible possession of the stack and stationed themselves on the top platform. The city officials were notified, and a sergeant with a force of men was sent to the scene of the disturbance. A desperate battle ensued, in which two of the foreigners received crushed skulls and are likely to die. The rioting continued for nearly an hour. Fourteen Hungarians were arrested.

**Death of a Political Refugee.**

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Dr. Thomas Antisell, a prominent Irish refugee who has been living in Washington a number of years, and who, through his allegiance with the Irish Nationalist cause, was compelled to escape to the United States in 1848, died this morning. He was employed for many years at the various departments as a chemist.

**Reed's Assistants to Be Tried.**

WASHINGTON, PA., June 14.—Sheriff Cherry and Policeman Greer returned last night from Huntington with Frederick Smith and John O'Neil, who were sent to the reformatory from this county for burglary. They will be tried at the August term on charges of assisting Martin Reed and other prisoners to escape from jail.

**A Hotel Man Killed.**

JOHNSTOWN, PA., June 14.—Henry Dargus, the proprietor of the Eighth ward hotel, was thrown from a buggy against a passing freight train and instantly killed. His companion in the buggy, George Field, had his toes cut off, and made a narrow escape.

## SPAYTHE'S TRIAL.

### Another One of the Alleged Murderers and Bank Robbers is Up.

### THE JURY NOT YET COMPLETED.

### Relatives of the Accused Greet Him Affectionately.

### WYCKOFF'S CASE COMES NEXT.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

KITTANNING, PA., June 14.—The trial of the commonwealth against Charles Spaythe, alias Sprague, alias Reed, was called for trial this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The prisoner appeared in court cool, collected and throughout the proceedings was smilingly at ease. As he seated himself in his seat he spoke to several of his acquaintances near by and nodded to others at a distance. Then he turned to his attorneys and was ready for business. He dresses in a neat, gray suit, wears a small mustache and shows rosy cheeks despite his confinement and the fact that he was ill for three weeks following the trial of Rhine. The prosecuting attorney will undertake to show that the defendant was a participant in the attempted robbery in February of the Leechburg bank, involving the killing of Constable Wm. G. Sindler, and is therefore guilty of murder. One of the prisoner's companions on that occasion, the man Rhine, was convicted of second degree murder at the preceding term and is now serving a 12-year sentence in the Western penitentiary. Dr. Wyckoff of Allegheny is a codefendant with Spaythe, but the cases are not triable jointly.

Spaythe spoke firmly and clearly in pleading "Not guilty" when arraigned, and the work of getting a jury was promptly begun. There were the usual time-killing contentions in the proceedings, and when court was ready to adjourn at 5 o'clock the panel of 48 jurors had been exhausted and nine of them accepted, as follows: J. J. Dunville, miner, of Manorville; Emanuel Reese, miner, of Red Bank; James Jamison, farmer, of Rayburn; Jackson Harklerod, farmer, of Cawanshannock; G. G. Zimmerman, laborer, of Boggs; Henry Schutte, butcher, of Brady's Bend; S. W. Keller, laborer, of Pine; James Butler, laborer, of Brady's Bend; Calvin Sarge, farmer, of Red Bank. A special venire was then ordered and Sheriff M. S. Reese is out to-night summoning jurors to appear in court to-morrow morning. Few expected the trial to come on before to-morrow, by the time court had adjourned this evening the room was flooded with residents of Leechburg. The case of Dr. G. S. Wyckoff will come up immediately after the Spaythe case is disposed of.

On the side of the commonwealth are H. N. Snyder, the district attorney, W. D. Patton and M. F. Leeson. The prisoner is represented by I. H. McCane of Kittanning, A. L. Richmond of Meadville, Congressman D. B. Heiner and Colonel Dolph of Findlay.

Late in the afternoon the prisoner's mother and sister arrived from Findley, O. When they entered the room they created a scene by loading Spaythe in their embrace and hugging him over and over.

Several of the jurors stated on the stand that they had read THE POST, and from it gleaned all their information of the Leechburg tragedy. One of the jurymen, J. A. Logan, when asked if he had a fixed opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner replied that he was "fixed" on Wyckoff, which created a peal of laughter.

The announcement was made to-day that when Wyckoff's case has been disposed of all three prisoners, including Rhine, will be put on trial together for burglary.

### A FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.

**A Mother Destroys Four Children and Ends Her Own Life.**

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., June 14.—Mrs. Philip Kerch, aged 30, the wife of a well-to-do farmer near Pleasant Hill, this county, murdered her four children yesterday and then committed suicide. Mr. and Mrs. Kerch had lived on a farm for 9 years and moved there from Ohio. They had eight children the eldest of whom, Mollie, was 17 years old. For some time Mrs. Kerch had been melancholy and frequently said that she was afraid she would die and leave her children. She seemed to be in good health, however, except that she sometimes complained of a trouble in her side.

After dinner Mrs. Kerch went to Mollie, who was

# GERMAN EXHIBIT.

## One of the Most Complete and Systematic Made at the World's Fair.

## THE PRETTY JAPANESE TEA GARDEN.

### It Is a Pleasant Place in Which to Take a Needed Rest.

### IN THE FORESTRY BUILDING.

Typical of the most salient characteristics of the Teutonic race is the German exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition. It comprises the art, industries and resources of the empire, arrayed in striking order, betokening the patience, skill and genius of the workmen of the "Fatherland."

If Germany's contribution to the various departments of the fair could be comprehended in one exhibit in one enclosure collectively under the same roof, it would alone be sufficient to furnish a splendid exposition with interesting material. As it is, the display of the German empire is scattered over the entire fair. But that nation is adequately represented in every building of the white city, and the domain of Emperor William has contributed more toward the exposition than any other foreign nation without exception.

Not only in extent is the German section to be commended. The Teutons think they know a few things about expositions and world's fairs and such like. They have exerted their best efforts to prove this hypothesis, and they have succeeded to a marked degree.

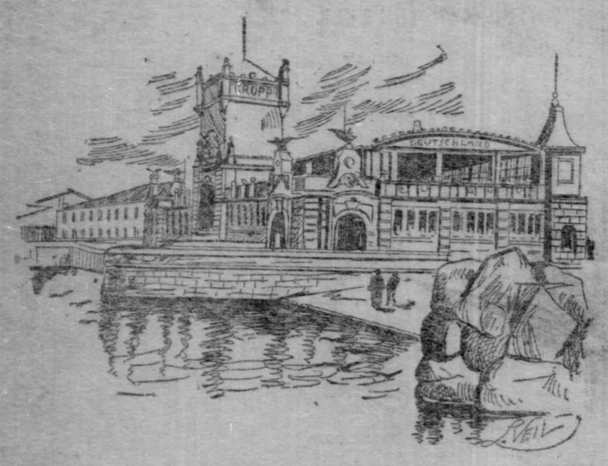
In the exhibit presented to the Columbian visitors Germany presents the highest type of a collective exhibit. The collective system has been the watchword of the empire. All efforts have been directed toward showing the industries and facilities of that country, each in groups, in contradistinction to the exhibits of other nations, where as a general rule exhibitors have been allowed to exhibit their products simply as personal displays, without reference to other manufacturers or artisans in the same line. The Germans have each industry arranged in proper form and allotted a certain space. Individual exhibitors have been allowed to enter their goods in the class to which they belong, but no one is allowed to display articles separately from those of like kind. In arranging the different groups art has been brought into play, and each integer has been accorded such a position as would best contribute to a harmonious entirety. This system is, according to the acknowledged German authorities upon such subjects, the only method by which the visitor who is unfamiliar with the product of a country can obtain a comprehensive idea of the intent and purpose of an international exposition.

Germany has an exhibit in every department of the fair without exception. This includes the mining, manufactures, fine arts, horticultural, agricultural, floricultural, transportation, electricity and machinery departments. In all more than 6,000 exhibitors have sent displays, and the total space occupied is slightly more than 500,000 square feet. Of this stupendous aggregate about 3,500 exhibitors are represented in the manufactures and liberal arts building, more than 900 are in the art palace, and the remainder are scattered through the other departments of the fair. It has required about 1,500 cars to transport the German exhibit from the seacoast to Chicago, not counting the vast quantities of valuable packages which came on by express. Allowing twenty tons to the car, more than 30,000 tons is represented by the German display. Nearly all of the pavillions in the various sections were first built at home, then knocked down, boxed up, and shipped to Chicago. The first shipment arrived in August, 1892, but the bulk did not come to hand until the months of December, 1892, and January, 1893. The work of installation was begun last February. Besides the general displays in the exposition buildings the German government is responsible for the German village on Midway Plaisance, the German headquarters or state building, the Krupp exhibit, and a large section of the wooded island.

The world's fair, abounding as it does in delightful revelations, affords few more curiously interesting than the little Japanese tea garden, located on the sloping bank of the lagoon, near the French marine cafe. Though purely exotic, this garden, if one may form an estimate from the class and extent of its patronage, has caught the fancy of discriminating tourists, for nowhere on the fair grounds can an hour's respite from wearisome sightseeing be more pleasantly employed. Attending ladies and gentlemen, assisted by discreet household servants, with suavity and winning smiles welcome visitors and invite participation in the refined luxuries of Japanese home life. In this, as in all the rest of their contributions to the great international exhibition, these people have shown remarkable enterprise, sparing neither labor nor expense in making them attractive.

BLACK FOREST COTTAGE.

Surrounded by a tall bamboo fence, the garden is shaded by spreading trees and laid off with walks, flower-beds, pond, stepping stones and artificial hills, interpersed with rustic seats, storks in bronze and real Japanese porcelain lanterns, besides being decorated with dwarf trees, Japanese and American flags, bright-colored paper lanterns and hanging baskets. They have native azalias and tea plants growing there. The ornamental lanterns, which resemble large vases standing amid the growing plants, and which are requisite to a tea garden, are valued at $250 each. The furniture in the tea house, which is very valuable, is the property of Mr. Samo, president of this tea colony. It is said to be worth $20,000. Mr. Samo, a wealthy gentleman, is the possessor of one of the rarest collections of Japanese curios extant, a considerable portion of which he has brought with him to these shores.




THE KRUPP BUILDING.

AT HOME IN THE KABYLE TENT.

In the picture the lady is represented as making "shineba," or informal tea. First the requisite number of cups are filled with water that is hot, and while it is cooling the lady places some tea leaves in the teapot and pours the contents of all of the cups over them. This is allowed to stand only a brief while, when it is again poured into the cups and served. In taking tea leaves from a caddy Japanese ladies use a piece of ornamented bamboo in lieu of a teaspoon. These bamboo spoons are heirlooms, for besides their expensive decorations, which run as high as $50 or $60 in value, they generally have drawn on their surfaces their own history, recording names of original and subsequent owners.

MAKING ORDINARY TEA.

The forestry building stands so far down in the southeast corner of the grounds, and is so hopelessly lost in a tangle of windmills and sand hills and Zoltec temples and shipping, that unless the visitor be of a very courageous and exploring turn of mind the chances are largely in favor of his never seeing it at all.

The outside of the building is handsome and striking. It is rustic in design and exceedingly artistic in execution. But its glories are its contents.

California is the monarch of the forestry department. Nothing can rival its red woods, whether lying unpressed in great circular sections 15 feet in diameter and with over a foot of solid bark, or worked into lumber and appearing in the form of a 12-foot board 16 feet wide and 3 inches thick. They are inimitable either way, but when they are polished and all the tiny ripples and birds' eyes are brought out and the shining crimson surface sends back the sunlight in a great shimmer of reflection, then they are almost jewelry. There are more kinds of ornamental woods than could be committed to memory in a week. There seem to be enough varieties of ash alone to make a very respectable rainbow.

There are woods the very names of which are outlandish, such as the "fine burly African girl" from the French colonies and the padouk from India. And the standby of the old testament Hebrew is there, the "shittim" wood.

Michigan has one of the handsomest pavilions of dressed wood. Minnesota presents a very pretty little arbor of natural wood and vines containing good displays of polished woods and some really fine machine carving. But Quebec has furnished a design that, while very simple, is impressive.

It is not by any means a display for technically educated men alone, but one which will furnish abundant delight for every lover of beauty in form or richness in color.

Airy quarters are in the tenancy of a Kabyle family in the Algerian village. Day in and day out a swarthy woman is weaving blankets in a tent beside the theater, while her thrifty sons are calling passers-by to look at their mother. The mother of the brood toils hard playing tunes on his "bubble-bubble," and the entire economy of the Kabyles is illustrated in the exhibit.

## OTHER UNSAFE STRUCTURES.

### Half a Dozen or More of the Government Buildings Are Defective and Heavily Loaded.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The frightful accident of Friday has called to the attention of officials the condition of other public buildings, which are said to be more or less unsafe. An official of the treasury department whose duties require him to be much of the time in the department of justice said that the weight resting upon the floors of that building was alarming to a man of nerves. The building was constructed for ordinary business purposes, and was for some time used by the old Freedman's bank. Without having been strengthened in any way it was put to its present use, and gradually all its floors have been stored with the weight of accumulated books and records. The top floor is used as a store room and is packed with an enormous weight of books.

The Winder building, opposite the state department, now occupied by the war department and second auditor of the treasury, has frequently been criticised, and the clerks who work there assert that it is none too safe. The building is an old one, of brick all cracked and seamed, and is six stories high with a basement. The rooms, small at the outset, have been divided, and the whole interior looks like a Chinese den. Small alcoves have been erected and in every conceivable way the area has been increased, and in every nook and corner books and records have been piled away. A collapse in this building, which fairly swarms with clerks, would be attended with frightful loss of life.

The Busch building, which forms an annex of the postoffice department, is another structure about which clings an unsavory reputation for safety and substantiability. Like other places of a similar character it is filled with clerks, and the combined weight of furniture and postal records stored has made it a constant menace to the occupants. It was in this building about a year ago, during a storm, that a stampede of panic-stricken clerks was narrowly averted. Several attempts to brace it up have been made.

The patent office, a massive stone structure, is not exempt from the general criticism. The northwest corner of this office is so crowded and packed with voluminous and enormously heavy records that the walls have cracked until great gaps appear. For months the clerks have labored here with the daily fear of danger hanging over them. Two years ago Secretary Noble called the attention of congress to this danger in a message in which he said he would not, and could not, under the existing condition of affairs, be responsible for the lives of the people who worked there, or the records of the government which were stored in that part of the building. Secretary Noble made an urgent appeal for an appropriation that would remedy the evil, but the appeal was ignored and nothing was done.

The building in which the office of the sixth auditor of the Treasury department is located, though a new one, is so heavily weighted with public documents and other material that the floors have sunk from two to three inches already, and the clerks are in constant fear from day to day.

There is no more dangerous trap in the city than the patched-up government printing office, which has been, from time to time, strengthened by wooden and iron supports. On its various floors are stored tons of metal, printing material and millions of copies of bound books, to say nothing of the 3,000 employes who swarm within its walls in increasing danger of their lives.

## LOANED TO HIS FRIENDS.

### An Aged Clerk Arrested For Stealing Money From Letters.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Thomas E. McCracken of Nebraska, a clerk in the dead letter office, 63 years of age, was today arrested by postoffice inspectors for stealing money from dead letters. When arrested he had just taken a two-dollar bill from a decoy letter. Small amounts have been missed from letters for some time, but not until recently was McCracken suspected of the theft. He has been in the service since 1881, and at one time was receiving a salary of $1,400 per annum, but had been reduced to $900. It is said McCracken was never in need of money, but, on the contrary, was in the habit of loaning money to his associates.

### A Remedy Offered.

From Judge.

Mrs. Fogdick—Whatever shall I do? I just can't keep a girl.

Mrs. Cawker—Did you ever try discharging her?

### The Man With the Big Bill.

From Judge.

To have it fall I've never known,
Though it is rather strange;
When we could be repaid a loan
We never had the change.

*Mrs. William Lohr*

Of Freeport, Ill., began to fall rapidly, lost all appetite and got into a serious condition from **Dyspepsia** She could not eat vegetables or meat, and even toast distressed her. Had to give up housework. In a week after taking

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

She felt a little better. Could keep more food on her stomach and grew stronger. She took 3 bottles, has a good appetite, gained 22 lbs., does her work easily, is now in perfect health.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.


## AN UNUSUAL PROCEEDING.

### Governor Gives Reasons For Some Approvals.

### CLERKS SCORED FOR CARELESSNESS.

### Some Measures That Have Fallen by the Wayside.

### TWO ANTI-PEDDLER BILLS AMONG THEM

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 14.—Governor Pattison is the only official who is doing any hot weather work, but he puts in from 15 to 17 hours a day and turns up blooming every morning. The governor hears delegations in the interest of or against bills during the morning, and in the afternoon and until after midnight he approves bills and keeps the veto axe whizzing. The result of his last night's work, not announced until late this afternoon, was the approval of the following bills: Baker ballot bill as amended, the State dental examiner's bill, the Philadelphia house bill, the bill increasing the stock limit for corporations to $30,000,000 and the bill amending the corporation act so as to permit the incorporation of power companies on streams not exceeding 35 miles in length.

Three bills of a doubtful character were approved, and in doing so the governor filed his reasons—a most unusual proceeding. They are as follows: In approving house bill No. 147 for the incorporation of drainage companies the governor says: "I have given my approval to this bill notwithstanding certain clumsiness and carelessness on the part of the transcribing clerks by which in the copy presented for my signature certain paragraphs in the re-enacting clauses have been unnecessarily repeated.

CARELESSNESS REBUKED.

"The real purpose of the bill, viz: to provide for the incorporation of sewer and drainage companies, is one which meets my approval, and I, therefore, have affixed my signature to the bill notwithstanding the defects to which I call attention. None the less, the existence of them reflects on the competency of the transcribing clerks, if not on the strict attention to duty reasonably expected of the committees to compare bills. The condition of this and some other bills submitted to me with like defects affords additional grounds for condemnation of the usual procedure of passing bills with undue haste and recklessness during the closing days of the session."

In approving the act providing for the more efficient organization and government of the national guard he says: "The comments embraced in the memorandum to house bill No. 147 apply in some degree to the present bill. I am not willing that the intention should be defeated or frustrated by the carelessness of the transcribing clerks. None the less, I deem it my duty to the public to thus call attention to these defects in the hope that it may have some effect in preventing a recurrence of such blunders."

THE BILL NOT CLEAR.

In approving the act to provide for the quieting of titles to land the governor attaches the following statement: "The purpose of this bill, as expressed in its title and provided for in the text of its second section, meets my approval, and in consideration thereof I have affixed my signature to it. I am very doubtful whether the purpose of section 1 is cognate to the avowed purpose of the bill as expressed in its title, but if this view should be entertained by the courts it will not affect, in my judgment, the second section of the bill, and I, therefore, with this notice, waive objections to the form of the bill, seeing no objectionable feature in its substance and purpose."

Having approved a few bills, with mental reservation and a slap at the transcribing clerks, the governor worked the veto axe for a change. Of the bill to prohibit the peddling, selling or hawking of merchandise, wares or other goods without a license he says: "This bill requires the taking out of a license by all persons except marketmen, dairymen and certain hucksters engaged or concerned in the business or employment of hawking, peddling or selling merchandise, wares, or other goods, or either, or any of them, within this commonwealth. I regard this as a most vexatious and oppressive interference with the free operations of legitimate business. To require every person engaged in selling merchandise to take out a license in every county in which he might see fit to engage in his business himself or through his agents, and to impose upon him the exorbitant fees proposed by this bill under its pains and penalties, would, I am satisfied, if understood and enforced, produce the most violent opposition and immediate demand for its repeal."

ROAD BILL SWIPED.

Of the bill making an appropriation to aid the several counties in this commonwealth in the construction, improvement and maintenance of public roads, and providing the manner of the distribution of the same, the governor says: "The present condition of the revenues of the commonwealth and the increase in the appropriation for public schools render it doubtful whether the condition of the State's finances would warrant this unusual expenditure for public roads. Moreover, the distribution of such aid to the several counties of the commonwealth to be distributed among the townships, without any such distribution to the cities and boroughs, is of very doubtful constitutionality or propriety, and the bill is open to the objection of an appropriation to certain communities in violation of the constitution."

Of the act to prohibit the peddling, selling or hawking of produce and merchandise in the cities of the second and third classes within this commonwealth without a license, he says: "No justification whatever exists for legislation of this special and particular character. If there is any reason why the hawking or peddling of teas and spices without license is contrary to public policy, the reasons must prevail for restrictions upon the like sales of hundreds of other articles in cities of all classes, and there is no warrant for such classification and special discrimination."

TITLE NOT CLEAR.

The act enlarging the duties and powers of the fire marshal in Allegheny county is knocked out as follows: "This act is local and special. It also offends against article 3, section 3, of the constitution, which provides that no bill except general appropriation bills shall be passed containing more than one subject, which shall be clearly expressed in the title."

An act to authorize cities to make appropriations for the establishment and maintenance of free libraries and to acquire by condemnation eligible sites for the location thereof is laid low with the following comment: "This bill proposes to extend the right of eminent domain to free library associations toward which municipalities may have contributed or in the management and administration of which they may be represented. The grant of the commonwealth's high prerogative of eminent domain should be made sparingly and with due caution and only where absolute necessity exists. It can hardly be seriously contended that private library associations, even if intended as public benefactions, are in absolute need of the right of condemning land for eligible sites; and in the absence of any demonstration of such necessity I am not willing to give my approval to such extension of the exercise of a highly important power. The bill is also objectionable in its delegation to councils of the power denied to the commonwealth's general assembly of voting public moneys for benevolent purposes to a private corporation."

An act making an appropriation to the State Agricultural Society is also vetoed on constitutional grounds: "This bill proposes to make an appropriation to the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, a private association not under the control of the commonwealth and organized for profit. I regard all such appropriations as at variance with the letter and spirit of the constitution, and feel constrained to veto them regardless of the general worthiness of their objects and my sympathy with the purpose they are intended to serve."

It is understood that the governor has a number of other vetoes that will be sprung upon the public on Monday.

## LIST OF THE DEAD.

### Names and Ages of Those Who Perished Friday.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The correct list of the dead from Friday's disaster is as follows:

Allen, George Q., Pennsylvania, 52 years, unmarried.

Arnold, George M., Illinois, 55 years, leaves a widow and family.

Banes, Samuel P., Pennsylvania, 55 years, leaves a widow and family.

Bussius, John, Washington, 54 years, leaves widow and family.

Chapin, J. E., Columbia, Richland county, S. C., leaves widow and family.

Daley, Jeremiah, 24 years, Howard, Center county, Pa., unmarried.

Fagan, Joseph R., 37 years, a native of Pennsylvania, leaves widow and family.

Gage, J. R., 38 years, Petoskey, Emmet county, Mich., leaves widow and child.

Gerault, A. N., Annapolis, Md., appointed from New Jersey leaves widow and family.

Jones J. Boyd, Evansville, Rock county, Wis., 48 years, leaves a widow and three children.

Jordan, David C., Putnam county, Mo., leaves a widow and child.

Loftus, Frederick R., 57 years, New York, leaves widow and family.

Meder, Otto F. W., 33 years, Buffalo, N. Y., leaves a widow.

McFall, J. H., 35 years, Wisconsin, leaves a widow and child.

Mullody, Michael T., 45 years, New Orleans, La.

Miller, Howard S., Guernsey county, Ohio.

Miller, Benjamin F., 51 years, Utica, N. Y., unmarried.

Nelson, Burrows, 37 years, West Virginia, leaves widow and five children.

Schrieber, Wm., College Park, Prince George county, Ill.

Shull, Samuel G., 33 years, North Topeka, Kansas, leaves a widow and child.

Williams, Frank M., 28 years, East Middleton, Dane county, Wis., unmarried.

## THE AUSTIN REGATTA.

### Gaudaur Wins Easily and Breaks the Record.

AUSTIN, TEX., June 14.—The Austin regatta came to a close to-day, and thousands witnessed the grandest array of professionals that was ever seen on any course at one time. The great professional race was between Gaudaur, Peterson and Rogers. The prizes were $1,000, first money; $500, second; $300, third, and $200 fourth. The distance was three miles with turn. The start was good. Peterson and Stansbury seeming to be the most vigorous, but Gaudaur's long, steady stroke was sufficient to give confidence to his backers. Although he was slightly behind up to the turn stake, on the turn Gaudaur did the quickest work, and got on the stretch with the same long steady pull that he started with. Peterson forged second, Stansbury third, Hanlon fourth, Teemer fifth and Rogers last. On the stretch there was never a doubt as to the victor. Gaudaur easily got a lead, length by length, until he was 10 lengths ahead of Peterson, and he made the finish at that distance followed by Peterson, Stansbury, Hanlon, Teemer and Rogers. Time—19 minutes 6 seconds, which beats the best previous record by 25 seconds. The consolation race between Teemer, Ten Eyck and Rogers was won by Ten Eyck by a quarter of a length, Teemer second. Time, 22 minutes 29½ seconds.

### A Sure Sign of Spring.

"It feels pretty springy to-day, doesn't it?"

"It may. I don't."


**SUPERIOR**

to all other medicines for purifying the blood and restoring the health and strength,

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

is the standard specific for Scrofula, Catarrh Rheumatism, and Debility.

**Cures Others**

will cure you.

**Complete Manhood**

and how to attain it.

At last a medical work that tells the causes, describes the effects, points the remedy. This is scientifically the most valuable, artistically the most beautiful medical book that has appeared for years; 96 pages, every page bearing a half-tone illustration in tints. Some of the subjects treated are Nervous Debility, Impotency, Sterility, Development, Varicocele, The Husband. Those intending Marriage, etc. Every man who would know the grand truths, the plain facts, the old secrets, and the new discoveries of medical science as applied to married life, who would atone for past follies and avoid future pitfalls, should write for this wonderful little book. It will be sent free under seal. Address the publishers,

Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y

sp 6-2 TSSu Jy Wly

**WE WANT AT ONCE**

RELIABLE MEN everywhere (local or traveling) to advertise and keep our Show Cards tacked up in town on trees and fences and in public places. Steady work in your own county. $70 A MONTH SALARY AND $3 A DAY EXPENSES (expenses in your own county when required). STANDARD-BELKNAP ELECTRIC CO., CINCINNATI, O.

my8y W-1s 1


## SOME IMPROVEMENT NOTED.

### Due to Definite Promise of Congressional Action.

### PRICES THE LOWEST EVER KNOWN.

### Western Trade Is Fair and Confidence Returning.

### MONEY STILL CLOSE AND BANKS TIMID

NEW YORK, June 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The severe depression of a week ago, which culminated in very tight money and numerous failures, has been followed by some recovery. Reports that definite action by congress on the money question has been assured have done much to cause the better feeling, but the stringency at Chicago and elsewhere has forced realization on the unprecedented stocks of wheat, so that the lowest prices ever known have been made here and in the West. This has helped exports, and in other respects money conditions are more favorable, though no radical change in underlying conditions has occurred.

There is more hopefulness and some recovery from the contraction of credit. At Philadelphia the banks are holding money cautiously. There is rather more business in iron, but at very low prices. At Cleveland trade is fairly good, but money is close. At Cincinnati trade improves and money is active. At Indianapolis the grocery trade is better, and at Detroit trade is only fair and banks are calling in many loans. Chicago reported trade orders satisfactory; banks are considered safe, but are pursuing a very conservative policy. Receipts increase as compared with last year. The excitement is subsiding in Milwaukee. Trade at Minneapolis and St. Paul is fairly active, and the lumber trade strong with prospects fair.

At St. Louis the banks are calling loans, but the jobbing trade is satisfactory, with the South much improved. At Omaha and St. Joseph trade is good, and at Kansas City fairly healthy, though receipts of grain and hogs are light. Trade at Denver is fair, but at Little Rock dull and at Louisville restricted, with money very close. At Memphis trade is very quiet, at Nashville fair and at Knoxville slow, with money close. At Atlanta and Macon similar conditions exist. At New Orleans money is in active demand, collections slow and business dull; excessive rains making crop prospects doubtful. Wheat has gone below 71 cents here and 63 at Chicago, receipts being 400,000 bushels. Daily exports, 200,000 bushels. Corn has fallen 2c with large receipts, oats 1c, pork $1 75 per barrel, lard 65c and hogs 10c per 100 lbs. But oil is 5½c stronger and coffee unchanged. Cotton is ⅛c higher, with better foreign buying. Tin is stronger on the surface, but lead lower at 3.75c, and a sale of 1,000,000 lb of lake copper at 11c is reported.

Structural iron is dull, and while plate mills are well employed all prices are low and trade disheartening. In wool sales are remarkably slow, with a lower tendency. In low grade cottons there has been some advance. The financial outlook is not helped as yet by foreign trade, as imports continue heavy, while exports are still below last year's—for the past two weeks more than 10 per cent.

But the depression in stocks has brought in some foreign buyers, and prices have recovered on an average $1 50 per share since a week ago, with railroad earnings continuing large. Foreign payments for securities have helped exchange downward, and also bills against several million bushels of wheat taken for export, so that some bankers believe the rest of the summer may pass without renewal of gold exports.

The failures for the week have been 322 in number in the United States, against 168 for the same week last year, and 27 in Canada, against 24 last year. Last week the total number of failures was 299.

## DOOMED TO DROWN.

### Survived the Johnstown Flood to Meet a Watery Grave.

New York Recorder.

Nine-year-old Willie Savage of 54 Sussex street, Jersey City, got his father's permission Tuesday evening to go down to the dock at Morris street to meet his aunt upon her return from an excursion. The boy met several of his playmates on the pier and while at play lost his balance and fell overboard. He was drowned before assistance could reach him. The body was recovered an hour later by John Cannif, who dived repeatedly before he could find it. Willie was a general favorite in the lower section of Jersey City, and was recently confirmed at St. Peter's church.

James Savage, the boy's father, is a hardworking machinist. He lost his wife and two nieces in the flood at Johnstown, Pa., and Willie was his only child. He is heartbroken.

## THE PLAN FAILED.

### ATTEMPTED ESCAPE FROM THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.

### The Plot Discovered in the Nick of Time.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

COLUMBUS, June 14.—Several days ago the warden of the State prison received a tip from a trusty prisoner that a conspiracy to escape existed among certain convicts and that plans had been developing for some time by which a large number would secure liberty. Careful search was made, resulting yesterday in the discovery of the mouth of a tunnel in the cellar of the broomshop. This opening is in the masonry, and it was closed by a board daubed with mortar and made in close imitation of the adjoining wall so that its presence defied detection in the gloomy cellar. Guards were placed where they could survey the entrance and developments were awaited.

Shortly after noon Charles Johnson, a Cincinnati burglar, made his appearance with a dozen suits of citizens' clothes, and was about to enter the tunnel when he was seized by the guards. He was hurried away and the watch resumed, with the result that John Horn, a Dayton burglar, was soon after caught in the same way. They then made a clean breast of the whole plan. The tunnel was begun early in March and extended under the north wall. The job was ripe and ready to be finished at any time. At least a dozen others would have gone out at the same time. The conspirators had a string telegraph from the paint room, where many of them worked, to the cellar room where the tunnel began. It is supposed they took turns in digging.

### Qualified to Speak.

From Judge.

"Yes, sir," said the man who had been talking politics, "I am earnestly in favor of civil-service reform."

"You are a mugwump, I suppose?"

"No, indeed. I am holding an office from the last administration."

### That Was Why.

From Judge.

Miss Elder—But why didn't you threaten to scream if he didn't take his arm from around your waist?

Miss Giddey—I was afraid he would.


THERE is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.


### KEEPING SECLUDED.

Ex-President Harrison is Living in Retirement.

Detroit Free Press.

"Ex-President Harrison is living in almost total seclusion," said W. H. Macomber of Indianapolis, at the Wayne hotel yesterday. "When he first returned to the city from Washington he told his friends he intended to live as quietly as possible in his own home. He has kept his word, for he is seldom seen even upon the streets. Only twice has he appeared before the public—the first time when the Liberty bell passed through the city on its way from Philadelphia to Chicago; the second when the Young Men's Christian Association held its national convention. Mr. Harrison accompanying John Wanamaker to the platform and making a few remarks. He has declined all other invitations to receptions, banquets, etc., and will probably continue this policy for some time to come."

"It was generally supposed that the old law firm in which Messrs. Harrison Miller and Elam were partners would be reestablished, but I have been told this will not be done. Certain by no effort to that end has yet been made. Mr. Harrison will go in October to California to deliver a series of law lectures at the Stanford university. When he returns he will practice law in the federal and higher courts."


**SYRUP of FIGS**

**ONE ENJOYS**

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

**CANCER**

Hutchinson's Cancer Hospital, Sewickley Pa. An unfailing remedy, having been tested for 99 years. No cutting, no burning with caustic. Send for circulars.

**CURED.**

se10-65s W-4t



WOULD YOU PAY 80 CENTS A YEAR FOR

THE NEW YORK LEDGER

More Literary Merit Than All Other New York Story Papers Combined.

YOU CAN GET IT AT THAT PRICE IF YOU TAKE

THE PITTSBURGH POST!

If you want the "Ledger" at this low price you must be a subscriber of THE PITTSBURGH POST. That will enable you to get a copy of the New York "Ledger" for very little more than half its regular subscription price.

YOU CAN GET THE "LEDGER" FOR | 80c For One Year. 40c For Six Months. 25c For Three Months.

These rates can be obtained by paying in advance for THE PITTSBURGH POST, Daily or Weekly, for the same period by mail. If you don't want a daily paper take THE WEEKLY POST and the "Ledger."

HERE ARE THE RATES:

THE DAILY POST and the New York "Ledger" by mail { One year, $6.60 in advance. Six months, $3.00 in advance. Three months, $1.50 in advance.

THE WEEKLY POST and the New York "Ledger" by mail { One year, $1.75 in advance. Six months, 90c in advance. Three months, 50c in advance.

The regular issue of the "Ledger" is 16 pages. The Decoration Day number contains the first installment of W. Clark Russell's new serial, "The Convict Ship;" also stories from the pen of Mrs. Amelia E. Barr and Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. An article by Mary Kyle Dallas, "Up and Down the White House Steps," illustrated. A series of letters on "The Early Life of General Grant" by his father, and short stories by prominent writers; poems, correspondence and fashion notes.

THE NEW YORK "LEDGER"

Is generally recognized the world over as the leading weekly story paper. The best talent of the country contribute to its columns, and the high reputation achieved for it as a pure and elevating family story paper is in such a marked contrast to the cheap and sentimental weeklies that THE PITTSBURGH POST, ever mindful of its readers' interests, has arranged with the publishers (Messrs. Bonner's Sons) to supply the "Ledger" to regular PITTSBURGH POST subscribers at the unprecedentedly low rate of EIGHTY CENTS A YEAR, paid in advance.

If Purchased at Bookstores It Would Cost Three Times as Much.

THIS OFFER IS ONLY MADE TO REGULAR "POST" SUBSCRIBERS.

Orders Can Be Sent to the Office of THE POST, 80 Fifth Ave.

ORDER AT ONCE! THIS OPPORTUNITY IS LIMITED!

# FLINN IS VETOED.

## Pattison Kills His Bill to Take Wharf Property For Bridges.

## DARK SCHEME LURKING IN IT.

### Veto on a Measure of Injustice to Insurance Companies.

### ELEVEN BILLS BECOME LAWS.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 14.—Governor Pattison disposed of 16 bills to-day. Five were vetoed, three approved with comment and eight simply signed. Several of the measures are important.

The most important measure which goes down under the veto axe is Senator Flinn's bill authorizing cities and boroughs to purchase bridges already erected, or to erect and maintain bridges over streams and rivers which may separate portions of such cities and boroughs, and providing for the condemnation of such land as may be necessary for piers, abutments, fills, slopes and approaches thereto. The governor says he files this bill without his approval for the reason, mainly, that on May 26, 1892, he approved senate bill No. 133, authorizing cities to purchase, maintain, use and condemn bridges erected and in use over rivers and streams separating or dividing any part or district of such cities, and providing the manner in which compensation shall be made.

SEES A SNAKE.

"This bill aimed to provide for conditions under which sections or districts of the same city were divided and separated from each other by rivers and streams of water," he continues, "and was intended to permit municipalities to secure control of such bridges for the public convenience and advantage. It was introduced by the same member of the senate as the present bill, and if it lacked essential or vital features which are possessed by No. 17 they should have been engrafted upon it by amendment. If its provisions should have been extended to bridges—as it is provided by the act now under review—that could have been secured by amendment of the bill which has already been approved.

"The adoption of two distinct laws at the same session of the general assembly, to secure substantially the same purposes by somewhat different methods, only tends to work confusion of procedure, and to render uncertain the legislative intent. I suspect, moreover, that in the second section of the present bill there lurks a purpose to accomplish what failed by the disapproval of the act of 1891, authorizing cities of the commonwealth to change, alter, beautify and improve unpaved public wharves and landings. That act met with disapproval because it was calculated to hamper the free use of rivers for the shipment of merchandise and manufactures from a great city, whose prosperity had been largely enhanced by the advantages of water transportation, and this was sought to be done against the protest of a most influential portion of the community.

A DEFECTIVE TITLE.

"I find it the present bill a grant to cities and boroughs to use such portions of the public wharves lying therein as may be necessary for piers, abutments, slopes, fills and approaches of any bridge or bridges which such cities shall authorize to be built over any streams or rivers separating any part of said cities or boroughs. The particular purpose of this section is not cognate to the general purpose of this bill, nor is it comprehended in the title, which indicates only a grant of authority to purchase bridges already erected or to erect and maintain bridges. Either of these reasons would be sufficient to warrant disapproval."

In vetoing the bill to protect the revenues of the State by preventing fire insurance companies, firms and associations incorporated by another State or a foreign government organized under the laws thereof from taking risks, issuing policies or placing insurance within this State or upon property situate therein, except by agents or officers residing within this State, requiring for that purpose affidavits under pain of perjury before license shall be issued to any such company, firm and association, and further regulating the issuing of licenses thereof the governor says:

"The general intention of this bill may be conceded to be commendable, but it has grafted upon it certain odious and oppressive features which constrain me to express my disapproval of it. It prohibits any fire insurance company from doing business in this State except through agents or officers having an actual domicile and residence within the same. I know of no reasons why persons living in adjoining States, for example in the cities of New Jersey and Delaware, adjacent to our great metropolis and business center, or across the line in the States of Ohio, Maryland and New York, should not be permitted to engage in the insurance business within our borders if they should so desire.

UNJUST DISCRIMINATION.

"To expel them or to prevent them from having their offices in this State and their residence in another would be a direct violation of interstate comity, and would be an unjust and oppressive discrimination against a particular class of business, and a very large and respectable number of persons who may be engaged in it. There is no more reason why an insurance agent who happens to have his residence in Camden or Wilmington should not be permitted to have his office in Philadelphia than why a member of the Philadelphia bar should not be permitted to practice there unless he make an actual domicile and residence within the State. Moreover, many insurance companies doing business in this State have at present agents residing in New York, New Jersey, Maryland and Ohio, next to the Pennsylvania line, who are transacting business in this State, having been licensed by the insurance commissioner.

"To require their companies to file an affidavit setting forth that during the time dating from the date of the approval of this act until April 1, 1894, the company has not directly or indirectly, within or without this State, solicited or taken risks, issued policies or placed insurance on property located within the State except by, from or through agents or officers having an actual domicile or residence within this State, would be an act of bad faith on the part of this commonwealth, if indeed it could be tolerated by the courts if assailed as depriving those affected by it of their rights and property without due process of law. Such policy adopted by Pennsylvania would inevitably lead to retaliation by other commonwealths, and in the end the very persons who now seek protection by this bill would suffer from its ultimate effects."

The governor also vetoed the bill to authorize orphans' courts to appoint a commissioner to inquire into the advisability of founding a charge upon lands by will, and upon his report to appoint a trustee to invest the funds, and the bill to take taxes assessed upon real estate by counties townships and boroughs a lien, and to provide for the collection of such taxes and a remedy for false returns.

BILLS APPROVED.

In approving the house bill providing a system whereby cities may pave streets and alleys, and pay the cost thereof by the issue of bonds and collect the same from the property benefited in installments, the governor attaches the following statement:

"The main purposes of this bill seem to be proper and commendable, and its effect will be to relieve, in some measure, the hardships occasionally resulting from inordinate assessments upon real estate for municipal street improvements; but if it was the intention of the framers of the bill, in the language of section 5, to make municipal liens filed under this bill take precedence of mortgages and other liens of record before the filing of such municipal claims, I am of the opinion that such a provision is and will be held by the courts to be invalid, as tending to disturb the validity of liens and to impair existing contracts. It is likely, however, that this section will be construed by the courts to apply only to liens of record entered after the municipal liens contemplated by this bill."

Other bills approved are the following, increasing the salaries of these State officers: Lieutenant governor to $5,000, chief and cooperation clerks in the auditor general's department to $3,000, chief and corporation clerks in state department, $2,200 and $1,600 respectively; chief clerk in attorney general's office, $2,200; enabling taxpayers of townships and road districts to contract for making roads at their own expense and paying salaries of township or road district officers, thereby preventing the levy and collection of road tax therein; to provide for the election of one person to fill the offices of prothonotary, clerk of the courts, etc., and one other person to fill the office of recorder and clerk of the orphans' court in counties containing 40,000 inhabitants, and not heretofore created a separate judicial district under the constitution; providing for the erection, maintenance and regulation of public morgues in the several counties.

## AN ITALIAN ROMANCE.

### RELATED AS LIFE HISTORY BY ANTONIO CARMADELLO.

#### Brought Under the Shadow of the Gallows by a Rival.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

UNIONTOWN, PA., June 13.—A most romantic life history is that told by Antonio Carmadello, the young Italian who was acquitted last week of the murder of Benjaman Yenil. Carmadello was born about 26 years ago at Nicotera in Calabrian, Italy, and came of a peasant race. Separated from the aristocracy by the ineffaceable lines of caste, the earlier pursuits of his life were necessarily of the humblest. He frequently found employment on the pleasure steamers plying between his native town and Messina, on the island of Sicily, and late in the summer of 1887, while so employed, was on hand at the opportune moment to save the life of a maiden who was threatened with death in a frightful shape. The lady, Teresa Radella, was known throughout the province for her beauty, and being a member of the proud Italian aristocracy, was little disposed to acknowledge any kinship or common interest with those of humbler rank.

To Carmadello this queenly voyager was almost unknown, but while visiting the lower deck and witnessing the massive machinery in operation, Teresa Radella came to know Carmadello. Standing near the large wheels which grind together and operate the lower pumps, her dress caught, and as the wheels were gradually drawing her to death Carmadello observed at a glance her perilous position. He sprang forward and taking the young lady in his strong arms held her until the massive cogs had torn away part of her clothing and she was liberated. Scarcely thanking her rescuer she bounded away and Carmadello saw no more of her during the voyage.

Teresa had been courted for months by Salvatore Allessio, a member of her own class, but Carmadello, who had felt the darts of the mischievous spite, proved an ardent wooer, and although forbidden the house by Teresa's parents, he made such good use of his time that in a few months a clandestine wedding followed, and her parents proving obdurate, the happy bridegroom took his bride to the home of his parents and continued his daily labors for her support.

After a few years, hoping to provide better for her than was possible in the old life, Carmadello came to America, followed by the prayers of her who had cast her life with his. During the years of happy wedlock he had been constantly pursued by the enmity of his defeated rival, and bears evidence of stiletto wounds received in several desperate fights. For a time after his arrival here all went well; he work hard and regularly sent a portion of his earnings to the sunny land. He was employed near White Rock, a short distance from Connellsville, when the misfortune overtook him that came near exacting his life. His arrest, trial, conviction and acquittal are now matters of public record, but the 18 months of agony spent in confinement can never be told.

In his former trial for the killing of Yenil, and which was followed by a first degree verdict, Salvatore Allessio, who followed Carmadello to this country, was the leading spirit in the prosecution. He exerted every effort to have Carmadello convicted, and when he finally succeeded he left for the West, saying, "That is my revenge."

#### Railway Information.

From Puck.

Hoffman Howes—If you call the main track a trunk line, what do you call these little branches to the suburbs?

Howson Lotts—Oh, they're bundle lines.

#### A Friendly Hint.

Good News.

Postoffice Clerk—See here, boy! No living mortal can read the address on this envelope you just handed in.

Boy—Well, if this 'ere postoffice department wants fine handwritin', why don't you keep better pens at these desks, say!

**The Faults and Follies of the Age**

Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiscuous and random use of laxative pills and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, convulse and weaken both the stomach and the bowels. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of these no-remedies, the result is accomplished without pain and with great benefit to the bowels, the stomach and the liver. Use this remedy when constipation manifests itself, and thereby prevent it from becoming chronic.

# FOR AN OPEN FAIR.

## Cardinal Gibbons Speaks on the Issue of a Sunday Exposition.

## HE FAVORS AN AFTERNOON SHOW.

### Catholic Position in Regard to Observance of Sabbath.

### HOW OPENING MAY DO GOOD.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The *World* will to-morrow publish an authorized interview with his eminence, Cardinal James Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore and primate of the Roman Catholic church in the United States, in regard to the proposed closing of the world's fair on Sunday.

Cardinal Gibbons is quoted as saying: "When the question was first brought up I gave it as my opinion that it would not be advisable to close the fair for the entire Sunday. I favored opening it Sunday afternoons for many good reasons which to Catholics are very strong and well founded.

"In the first place, we would not go as far as the upholders of the Puritan Sunday, much as I condemn the lax observance of the day in European countries. We believe the Lord's day to be not only a day of rest and religious observance, but a day on which innocent recreation is allowable. If a visit to the fair comes within that limit, the opening of the fair to provide innocent recreation on Sunday afternoons cannot be considered a desecration of the Sunday. Having performed the religious duties required of them in the morning, our Catholic people are free then to spend the day in such recreation as becomes the Sunday.

"Moreover, in view of the fact that many thousands of visitors to the fair must be of the class who pay no respect to the religious character of the Sunday, it seems a matter of common prudence to provide them with a means of spending the day innocently, instead of leaving them to their own inclinations and the numerous temptations certain to be placed in their way.

"Then, again, it is a real hardship to deprive so many thousands of honest work people of their only opportunity to see the fair. These and other reasons lead me to believe that the fair should be opened Sunday afternoon, and that more evil will result from the Sunday closing than from the opening.

"I have just sent a paper on this matter to a congress at Chicago of promoters of Sunday observance. In it is presented the true Catholic view of the Sunday, and the reasons for its careful observance.

"So long as all are agreed that one day out of seven must be devoted to rest, and so long as the great Christian world is bent on making Sunday that day, it will be a social and economic impossibility to destroy this religious character of the Sunday or to change to another day."

Cardinal Gibbons says that he will read a paper on "The Influence of the Church on Society" at the parliament of religions, which is to be a feature of the fair. Upon the question of the Anglican archbishop of Canterbury declining the invitation to attend the parliament, the cardinal said: "Everything depends on the point of view. Our bishops were invited by the officials of the fair to present a statement of the Catholic faith at this parliament, and the invitation was considered at the meeting of the archbishops in New York last fall. Various objections were made to its acceptance, but in the end, after amicable discussion, the prelates decided to accept.

"The Catholic church is too often presented to the world in apparel which makes her repulsive to the people. Our purpose in this and similar instances is to tear off these garments and let all see the church in its true beauty—beauty sure to endear it to all lovers of the truth."

The cardinal announced that he cannot spare the time to attend the summer school at Plattsburg this year, although he is heartily in sympathy with the movement.

#### A HINDOO DOCTOR.

##### His Opinion of Cholera and Mohammed Webb's Scheme.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Among Washington's many distinguished and interesting visitors this Columbian year was Dr. G. C. Majunibar of Calcutta, India, who left here to-day for New York, whence he sails homeward on Saturday next. Dr. Majunibar was a delegate to the world's medical congress, which just closed at Chicago.

Dr. Majunibar expressed the opinion that there would be no outbreak of cholera this year in India. He had found indications of it, however, all along the Mediterranean on his way to America, but the authorities were energetically engaged in combatting it, and he believed that they would be successful in repressing it.

The doctor was asked his opinion as to the probable success of Mohammed Webb's scheme to colonize parties of that faith in the United States. He said the movement, of which he had heard before leaving home, would not amount to much; whatever the natives might say about leaving their land, the fact remained that they would not leave their homes in any number. He also said that missionaries of the Christian faith in India had made but little progress. They cannot do well, he said, until they accustom themselves to the native manner of life and practice it.

IF THERE ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

#### A SURPRISING ATTENDANCE.

##### 80,000 People Visited the World's Fair on Its Third Open Sunday.

CHICAGO, June 14.—A heavy fog enveloped the white city in Jackson park Saturday, the air was raw and chilly and the outlook for the third open Sunday of the world's fair was anything but promising. To make things worse it was not announced until Saturday, when Chief Justice Fuller made his decision, that the fair would be open Sunday. It was feared by the officials that it would be a losing game to open the gates to the public. They continued in this belief until toward noon, when the fog floated away and the sun came out bright and warm. Then the whole aspect changed.

The people began to come slowly at first, but the number increased at such a rate that all the railroads and steamboats were crowded to the guards, and by 3 o'clock there were between 75,000 and 80,000 people on the grounds.

Sunday the workingmen were out in numbers, but there were thousands and thousands of tourists and pleasure-seekers. They patronized the gondolas and the electric launches and took in the sights of the Midway plaisance. But the buildings were not neglected. The great manufactures and liberal arts building was thronged, and so were the art galleries and the transportation and other structures.

The feature of the day was the ascension of the captive balloon. Thousands gathered around to see the huge air ship make its initial trip and everybody seemed to be anxious to take a trip to the clouds. As only 15 could make the trip at a time hundreds had to go away disappointed. The monster Ferris wheel, the 15-foot tower of the white city, which rises 250 feet in the air, was also set in motion, but no passengers were taken on board.

The people who visit the fair on Sunday have learned that the Pennsylvania building is closed on that day and to-day no attempts were made to enter, as on the previous Sundays. The afternoon was one of the rare June days. It is estimated that the crowds of the afternoon and evening were greater than on any previous Sunday, and some authorities assert that there were as many people on the grounds as on Decoration days.

The regular work of the department of publicity and promotion goes steadily on despite the fact that up to date this department has issued 2,600 season and monthly passes to representatives of the press. The work of compiling the official catalogue has necessitated the continuous employment of a clerical force numbering 30 people, 20 typewriters being in constant use in the preparation of this work. The first edition was placed for sale in the grounds on the first day of May. About the middle of February the department sent to every newspaper listed in the best newspaper directory published a blank form of application for press tickets, requesting the managing editor of each publication to make known his wants as to press passes. Out of a total of 10,000 sent out originally, 9,500 were returned and about 2,000 more have been furnished on personal application. These were passed upon by Major Handy, who had the onerous duty of ascribing to each publication the number of passes it was entitled to on the strength of its circulation and prominence. This branch of the work occupied the staff of a dozen clerks specially detailed to attend to this part of the department's work. The department, under the efficient management of Major Handy and Chief Clerk J. P. Healand, has received warm commendation from the press.

#### COL. STEWART INTERVIEWED.

##### He Admits That He Is Out For Lieutenant Governor.

UNIONTOWN, PA., June 14.—Colonel Thomas J. Stewart, secretary of internal affairs, George W. Boyer of Philadelphia and William F. Stewart, members of the commission of soldiers' orphan schools, arrived here this morning and went to Jumonville this afternoon to inspect the school at that place. They will remain until Wednesday. The examination takes place to-morrow. Colonel Stewart was asked if he intended being a candidate for governor.

"No," he said, "but I will likely be a candidate for lieutenant governor."

"Who will be nominated for State treasurer?"

"Haywood and Thompson are both strong men and it is hard to tell which will be nominated. For governor Hastings and Stone are most talked of. Wares will, no doubt, be a candidate in hopes that he may be centered on if the fight becomes bitter between Stone and Hastings, but the situation may change considerably in a year."

#### TO BUZZARD'S BAY SOON.

##### Little Earth Will Go There Before It Is Very Hot.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Mrs. Cleveland may decide to open the summer home at Buzzard's bay within the next fortnight. Upon moving into the Woodley road villa the President and Mrs. Cleveland had concluded to spend the entire summer there, with the possible exception of August, when the cool breezes of the seaside home would hold greater attractions and afford the desired change before the resumption of the winter's social duties. These plans, it is understood, have undergone a change, as Mrs. Cleveland is desirous of taking her little daughter to Buzzard's bay before the advent of the intense heat in Washington. The days at the country place on Woodley road are spent in enjoyable quiet by President and Mrs. Cleveland, who receive numerous visits from friends who drive out during the afternoons.

#### Bobbie Bingo's Revenge.

From Judge.

Stimson—What, Willie! you haven't been fighting with Bobbie Bingo, have you? It was only yesterday that we were over there for dinner.

Willie—That's the trouble. He tried to lick me because I accepted the second piece of pie his mother offered me.

#### He Was Considerate.

From Puck.

May Thumper—Shall I play something, Ben Thair—Oh, no! I really cannot stay, and I wouldn't really have you suspect it was on that account.

#### A HAPPY RELEASE.

##### A Prominent Lady of the Capital City Tells Her Story.

Dr. S. B. Hartman:

DEAR SIR—I suffered from nervous prostration and general debility for years. I tried the best physicians and many medicines, but all failed. Pe-ru-na cured me perfectly. MRS. C. C. FILLER,
174 E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

TIRED HOUSEWIVES.

If all the sick mothers, invalid daughters and diseased sisters in this broad land would take the above lady's simple and direct testimony to heart and do as she has done, no pen could describe the benefit that would follow. There are so many women, especially married women, who drag themselves wearily around from year to year without any particular disease, and yet miserable beyond description. They ache, and tremble, and throb, growing more nervous, tired, and debilitated every day. For this class of sufferers Peru-na is the most perfect remedy in existence. It relieves, it soothes, it quiets, it strengthens, and no tired, overworked woman in the land should be without Peru-na in the house for a single day.

# HE LANDED HALL.

## Mr. Harrity's Candidate For U. S. District Attorney Is Appointed.

## SOME PEOPLE ARE SURPRISED.

### The Elk County Senator Had the Strongest Indorsements.

### THE EFFECT ON OTHER OFFICES.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—There was a look of pained surprise on the faces of a number of Pennsylvanians in this city to-day when they learned that the President had appointed Senator Harry Alvan Hall United States attorney for the Western district of Pennsylvania. These gentlemen were friends of other candidates, and they had for some time been laying the flattering unction to their souls that they had knocked Senator Hall out. Meanwhile they had busied themselves with other matters, thinking the district attorneyship would not be given further consideration by the President for weeks to come. But in this they were sadly mistaken, for on his recent visits here Chairman Harrity did not neglect the matter, and no doubt put in some effective licks for his own and Congressman Kribbs's candidate, Senator Hall. This fact, however, did not leak out, and consequently to-day's appointment was a surprise.

HARRY A. HALL.

As indicated in these dispatches when Mr. Kearns was appointed revenue collector, the filling of that important federal office with a Pittsburgh man made it extremely probable the district attorneyship would go to a resident of some other section of the western end of the State. This is a natural policy to be pursued in distributing these offices whose jurisdiction extends over a large number of counties.

Of all the candidates in the contest for district attorneyship Senator Hall undoubtedly had the most numerous and influential indorsements. He had Congressman Kribbs, in whose district he resides, the leading members of the State administration, members of the federal and State bench and bar, state senators and members of the legislature, and Democrats of prominence from all sections of the commonwealth. The strength of these indorsements and the geographical considerations already mentioned were sufficient to render ineffective a vigorous and somewhat vicious fight which was made against his appointment.

It is the opinion in some quarters here that Senator Hall's selection for district attorney will help the candidacy of Mr. Howley for the postmastership. The reasons for this belief it is not necessary to go into. They may be well founded, and then again they may be based on an entire misapprehension of the considerations which weigh with the President in making his selections for federal offices. Mr. Howley himself seems inclined to believe that Hall's appointment will be a good thing for him. He started for home this evening apparently in a confident frame of mind. It is no violation of confidence to say he is quite prepared to withstand the pleasing shock of the announcement of his appointment as postmaster at Pittsburgh before the end of the week. Mr. Howley, accompanied by Clerk of the House Kerr, made a call on Postmaster General Bissell to-day and had a few minutes' talk with him. It is said he also called at the White House with Mr. Kerr, but did not see the President.

#### HE'S FROM RIDGWAY.

##### Sketch of Senator Hall and Views of Other Candidates.

Senator Hall was born in Karthaus, Clearfield county, this State, on October 7, 1861. He was educated in Dickinson college, Lewisburg university and Yale. Since 1881 he has practiced law in Ridgway. He edited the Elk county *Gazette*, and has also done considerable other journalistic work. He takes great interest in politics. In 1884 and 1892 he was a delegate to the Democratic national conventions. In 1890 he was elected to the State senate. He is a member of the National Guard of the State, being captain of Company H, Sixteenth regiment.

The Pittsburgh candidates for Senator Hall's place were not at all sore over their defeat. Frank P. Ianns said yesterday he had given up hope as soon as Kearns was named for collector. He said Mr. Hall's appointment would give satisfaction and pressed him. C. A. O'Brien and C. A. Fagan expressed the same sentiments. F. C. Osburn said he knew a week ago of Hall's luck, and was glad he got the appointment.

#### HERMIT'S STRANGE DEATH.

##### He Was Found Terribly Hacked and With Swollen Face.

EVERSON, PA., June 14.—Dennis Clifford, 74 years old, has been living alone in this place. For two or three days the old man had not been seen, and yesterday afternoon the neighbors broke into his house. They found Clifford on his knees at his bedside. He was alive but helpless. His face was enormously swollen, and there were numberless indentations of the flesh on his face, breast and limbs, these indentations in some places having sunk to the bone. He never regained consciousness enough to speak. It is thought the old man had a stroke of paralysis, but there is nothing to explain the peculiar dents all over his body.

#### Earthquakes in Cold Weather.

It has lately been calculated that at least 60 per cent of the earthquakes recorded the world over have occurred during the six colder months of the year, says the Charleston *News and Courier*. In the Mediterranean and many other districts the proportion during the cold weather is even greater. January and February seem to be the two months in which mother earth especially delights in shaking up her children.

#### Of Course You Read

The testimonials published in this paper relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla. They show beyond a doubt that HOOD'S CURES.

Constipation, and all troubles with the liver, are cured by HOOD'S PILLS.

## THE RULE RESCINDED.

### Fourth-Class Postmasters Must Go When Their Terms Expire—So Bissell Says.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Postmaster General Bissell made a number of members of congress happy to-day by rescinding the rule he promulgated some weeks ago providing that no fourth-class postmasters should thereafter be removed from office except after charges had been preferred and proved against them. This rule practically placed fourth-class postmasters under the civil service law and gave them an indefinite tenure of office as long as they behaved themselves and attended to their duties. This was naturally obnoxious to Democratic members of congress because it threatened to keep in office thousands of Republican fourth-class postmasters.

Ever since it was adopted there has been complaint about it both to the president and Mr. Bissell, and the Democratic members have kept up vigorous kicking against it. Congressman Pendleton of West Virginia a month ago told the President very plainly, that it was causing intense dissatisfaction among the rank and file of the Democrats in his State, who could not understand why it was Republican postmasters were kept in office so long after the Democrats had got control of the government. To-day Mr. Pendleton brought the matter up again while calling on Postmaster General Bissell. The latter smilingly informed him that the practice of the department had been changed and that hereafter fourth-class postmasters would be regarded as having resigned, like other officers, when they had completed a four years' term in office, and Democrats would be without ceremony appointed to succeed them. No charges would be necessary.

It is believed that when Mr. Bissell announced his rule requiring charges to be preferred before fourth-class postmasters were removed he had an intention that it should be permanent. He merely wished to relieve the tremendous pressure in the department for a while and give Fourth Assistant Maxwell a chance to do his work carefully and with discrimination.

#### HOW SWEET IS LIBERTY!

##### The Joy of a Released Italian Manhitler at Uniontown.

UNIONTOWN, PA., June 14.—Antonio Carmadello, who was acquitted of the charge of killing Benny Yeniel yesterday afternoon, was an exceedingly happy man when the verdict was announced, says the *Standard*. When the jury said "not guilty" Tony bowed and waved his hand at the jury to express his thanks, and if Attorney McKean would have permitted the happy Italian would have embraced him right then and there. When the verdict was recorded Carmadello was told to go, and in company with one of the jail officials and a number of his Italian friends he went down to the jail to get his few belongings and start out into the world a free man once more. In expressing his joy to Turnkey Charley Wilhelm he embraced him and almost hit him on the face in his attempts to kiss him.

A *Standard* reporter said to him: "Tony were you scared?"

"Oh, my God yes! If jury say gilt me drop down dead," replied Tony.

When asked if he thought Attorney McKean a good lawyer he said, "Oh, my yes he know all!"

In front of the jail Carmadello was beseiged by his friends and held a sort of reception for several minutes, but it was noticed that he was anxious to get away as soon as possible from the frowning stone walls where he had spent so many weary, anxious hours. His great happiness was not to be wondered at when it is remembered that 15 months ago he stood in the shadow of the gallows, having been adjudged guilty of murder in the first degree. Then came the long wait for a new trial, the anxiety and fears of a second trial, all finally resulting in making him again a free man.

#### Why It Was Celebrated.

From Judge.

"What! You haven't heard of our Masonic lodge? Why, sir, it's celebrated from one end of the country to the other."

"Ah, I see. Your lodge, then, has among its members the oldest Mason?"

"No, sir; it's celebrated as being the only lodge in the country that hasn't the oldest Mason."

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER
FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years? SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING. For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Sinews. Infinite for Nervous Headache. Illustrated Pamphlet Free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. Six bottles, $2.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.
They cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

| LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS. | CURES. | PRICES. |
|---|---|---|
| 1—Fevers, | Congestions, Inflammations... | .25 |
| 2—Worms, | Worm Fever, Worm Colic... | .25 |
| 3—Teething, | Colic, Crying, Wakefulness | .25 |
| 4—Diarrhea, | of Children or Adults | .25 |
| 7—Coughs, | Colds, Bronchitis | .25 |
| 8—Neuralgia, | Toothache, Faceache | .25 |
| 9—Headaches, | Sick Headache, Vertigo | .25 |
| 10—Dyspepsia, | Biliousness, Constipation | .25 |
| 11—Suppressed or Painful Periods | | .25 |
| 12—Whites, | Too Profuse Periods | .25 |
| 13—Croup, | Laryngitis, Hoarseness | .25 |
| 14—Salt Rheum, | Vesicles, Eruptions | .25 |
| 15—Rheumatism, | Rheumatic Pains | .25 |
| 16—Malaria, | Chills, Fever and Ague | .25 |
| 19—Catarrh, | Influenza, Cold in the Head | .25 |
| 20—Whooping Cough | | .25 |
| 27—Kidney Diseases | | .25 |
| 28—Nervous Debility | | 1.00 |
| 30—Urinary Weakness, | Wetting Bed | .25 |

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL, "The Pile Ointment."—Trial size, 25 Cts.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. Humphreys' Manual (64 pages) mailed free. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

THE WEEKLY POST is the most reliable market paper in Pennsylvania. Renew your subscription for 1893.

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST is the best family paper in the United States. Only $1 a year. Twelve pages. Renew your subscription and insure your happiness for another year.

*IT'S DANGEROUS GROUND*

that you stand on—with a cough or a cold, and your blood impure. Out of just these conditions comes Consumption.

You must do something. In the earlier stages of Consumption, and in all the conditions that lead to it, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a certain remedy. This scrofulous affection of the lungs, like every other form of Scrotula, can be cured by it. In severe, lingering Coughs, all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, and every disease that can be reached through the blood, it is the only medicine so effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. Nervous prostration and debility are conquered by it.

Even with the worst cases of Catarrh, after you've tried everything else, the proprietors of *Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy* will agree to pay you $500 if they can't cure you completely.

## NICARAGUAN REVOLUTION.

### IT IS SAID TO BE HOSTILE TO THE UNITED STATES.

#### American Control of the Canal in Jeopardy.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 14.—The *Mexican Financier* says: "The downfall of the Sacasa government in Nicaragua appears to have behind it an intrigue of foreign interests hostile to the continuance of American control in the Nicaraguan ship canal, an enterprise purely American in its inception and sustained entirely by American capital. When the canal was begun little attention was paid to it, but now that it is likely to be successful European governments wish to have a voice in its control. But before they secure a share in that control, or a predominance therein, they will have to fight for it, for the United States government cannot afford to permit Europe to have any management in a waterway designed primarily for the use of the nations of this hemisphere, and it is not for the interest of Mexico that the revolutionists in Nicaragua should intrigue against a continential policy in Nicaragua. All nations may use the canal when it is completed, but that is a very different matter from allowing European governments to place their agents in the board of administration of the canal.

"The Democratic party, now in power in the United States government, is committed by its platform principles to giving government aid to the canal for the purpose of national defense and for the promotion of commerce between the States. Minister Guzman, who represented the late government of President Sacasa at Washington, favors an American protectorate in Nicaragua, but it seems to us that the moral influence of the United States in Nicaragua is sufficient to maintain the status quo. Americans should not mix themselves up in the stormy politics of Central America, but they will not permit the successful revolutionists in Nicaragua to adopt a policy hostile not only to American but Mexican interests.

"If the new government in Nicaragua cancels the canal company's concession there will be serious trouble and Sacasa may return to power."

Private advices from Nicaragua represent that there is grave danger of a collision between the United States marines and the populace. The troops, it is stated, have landed and thrown up fortifications at Santa Fe in order to protect the canal company's property. The government of Nicaragua will endeavor to prevent an outbreak, but the situation is serious.

#### THE NEXT BEST THING.

##### A Telephone Exchange Recalled Former Scenes of Pleasure.

From Puck.

A hush fell over the young women in the telephone exchange when they saw him enter. It was not a perceptible hush; the noise of the instruments and of the operators who were engaged in saying "Hello!" kept it from being that. The visitor was a young man, but his face was full of ennui and other foreign expressions. These all vanished as he heard the din of conversation and machinery about him.

"Who is he?" asked one of the young women.

"Him?"

"Yes."

"Why, he is a man who was once a swell, but he lost his money and his friends. Whenever he gets to pining for his old associations, he comes up here and thinks of old times and feels happy."

"I don't see what he wants to come here for."

"Why, he listens to the noise, and imagines he's at a Murray Hill tea."

#### A JURY'S DILEMMA.

##### Sitting in Judgment on a Five-Year-Old.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 14.—It was mighty difficult for Coroner Ashbridge to convince a jury to-day that they should place the responsibility for 9-year-old Frank Bierer's death upon toddling 5-year-old Clarence Melvin, who a month ago threw the brick that killed Frank. The jury heard all the facts, with little Clarence's admission that "we was playing when I frowed a brick," and found a verdict that Frank had been killed by "some person or person's unknown."

"That won't do," said the coroner, "your verdict must be truthful, though the lad is of course too young to be held to further accountability;" so the verdict was entered by the clerk the coroner's way, though the jury was too sympathetic to amend it.

#### The Confederate Battle Flag.

The origin of the Confederate battle flag has been the subject of much discussion. W. W. Davies, "messenger to the late President Davis," gives this account of it: "The stars and bars were used at Bull Run, and on account of its similarity to the old Union flag caused some confusion, and it was found that some change should be made; hence the adoption of what is now known as the battle flag. This battle flag was not designed by General Beauregard, as generally believed, but he was one of the three who accepted the design."

#### A Pleasant Change.

From Puck.

Mrs. Larkin—I want a little money to-day, Fred.

Mr. Larkin—I'm very glad of that.

Mrs. Larkin (surprised)—Why are you glad?

Mr. Larkin—Because generally you want a good deal.

#### A Solitary Guest.

From Puck.

Was you ever in society, Dusty?" asked Weary Wilkins of his brother tramp.

"Was I? Well, I guess! I was give a dinner by the Wanderbilt family, in Nooport, wunst."

MORE cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills than by any other means.

#### SEEING BY ELECTRICITY.

##### Prof. Bell Thinks It Entirely Within the Possibilities.

McClure's Magazine.

The mention of electricity brought up new possibilities for future discovery, some of them so amazing as to almost pass the bounds of credibility. Prof. Bell said:

"Morse taught the world years ago to write at a distance by electricity; the telephone enables us to talk at a distance by electricity; and now scientists are agreed that there is no theoretical reason why the well-known principles of light should not be applied in the same way that the principles of sound have been applied in the telephone, and thus allow us to see at a distance by electricity. It is some 10 years since the scientific papers of the world were greatly exercised over a report that I had filed at the Smithsonian institution a sealed packet, supposed to contain a method of doing this very thing; that is, transmit the vision of persons and things from one point on the earth to another. As a matter of fact there was no truth in the report, but it resulted in stirring up a dozen scientific men of eminence to come out with statements to the effect that they too had discovered various methods of seeing by electricity. That shows what I know to be the case, that men are working at this great problem in many laboratories, and I firmly believe it will be solved one day.

"Of course, while the principle of seeing by electricity is identical with that of speech by the telephone, yet it will be very much more difficult to construct such an apparatus, owing to the immensely greater rapidity with which the vibrations of light take place when compared with the vibrations of sound. It is merely a question, however, of finding a diaphragm which will be sufficiently sensitive to receive these vibrations and produce the corresponding electrical variations.

#### Sheffield Cutlery Not There.

From Hardware.

The Sheffield cutlery men will not exhibit at the world's fair, and it is a genuine pity that they have reached that conclusion. That famous knife in the curiosity room at Joseph Rodgers & Sons factory, which has 1890 blades, and to which 10 blades are added every 10 years, would be worth going to see in itself. Then those three pairs of scissors, all of which can be covered by a thimble, would be a curiosity indeed.

#### The Retort Unkind.

From Puck.

Father—In olden times children used to marry in accordance with the wishes of their parents.

Son—Yes; but the world wasn't progressing so rapidly then as it is now, and, as a rule, children didn't know any more than their parents did.

#### It Is a Use.

From Judge.

She—See what a cunning little geographical globe! But how perfectly useless! What on earth is it good for?

He—Good to give a boy.

*The Charge of Life*

Women bearing this critical period require strength, health, and cheerful spirits.

The sole aim of this time should be to keep well.

The invaluable aid always is *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.*

The girl about to enter womanhood can find the same assistance from the same source.

Mrs. W. W. Culner, Palatka, Fla., writes:—

# The Post.

The Largest and Cheapest Weekly Newspaper in the Country.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pa., as second class matter.

The Post Printing & Publishing Company, POST BUILDING, Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TERMS, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

The Daily Post—Postage Prepaid.

DAILY POST, one year, by mail.....$ 8 00
Including Sunday..... 10 00
DAILY POST, six months, by mail..... 4 00
Including Sunday..... 5 00
DAILY POST, three months, by mail.... 2 00

The Weekly Post—Postage Prepaid.

ONE COPY, one year.....$1 00
TWENTY COPIES FOR.....$10 00
Liberal commission to agents.

Remittances must be made in Money Order or Drafts, if possible. When neither of these can be procured, send the money in a Registered Letter.

Additions can be made to Clubs at any time during the year at proportionate rates, the same, in every case, to expire with the Club, otherwise single subscription rates must be paid.

All papers stopped at expiration of subscription, the date of which is on the printed label containing the subscriber's name.

Subscribers desiring the address of their papers changed must always give the name of the postoffice to which they have been directed, as well as the one to which they are to be sent.

Specimen copies of the DAILY and WEEKLY POST will be sent to any address free of charge.

We decline to receive postage stamps in payment for subscriptions.

Address all letters to THE POST, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1893.


*Readers will confer a favor by sending us the addresses of persons or associations who might be interested in examining a sample copy of* THE WEEKLY POST.

### THE BRIGGS PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

Prof. BRIGGS proposes to fight his battle out in the Presbyterian church, and discourages anything like a secession movement. He is wiser than the seceding congressmen of 1861, who, if they had remained at their posts, could have controlled the Lincoln administration by their power in the senate and large minority of the house. In this way the inevitable might have been put off for a generation, and American history would have read very differently. The professor in his recent address to the liberal wing of the church advises them to stand fast and fight within the church for what they believe to be right. He says his opponents are the heretics, and are fighting not only against modern scholarship but the traditional Presbyterian attitude. He makes a very broad intimation that the general assembly's decree is of no force whatever, and can be safely treated as waste paper; that an aggressive minority was "worked up" into a temporary majority, and that it exhausted its power in suspending one man from the ministry and in making new definitions of dogma and new precedents of law—a thing which he claims no general assembly has a right to do.

In the presbyteries, he says, the decisive power of the church is to be found. To that he appeals. "Let no one flinch from the struggle," he says; "let no one leave the ranks. Let the bugle call resound from ocean to ocean, from the gulf to the great lakes; a call to arms to everyone who loves the Presbyterian church."

There is an issue at hand. At the next general assembly the trial of Prof. SMITH of the Lane seminary at Cincinnati will come up, and on precisely the same general charges that were brought against Prof. BRIGGS at Washington. He is accused of the same heresy, and like Prof. BRIGGS is a teacher in one of the leading theological schools of the church. He must go the way BRIGGS went or else the general assembly must recede from its judgment in the case of the latter. It is on this ground that the New York professor sounds his "bugle blast" to the presbyteries, the home rule organizations of the church. The contest is not a hopeless one by any means. Time fights with the liberals. In the State of New York the friends and believers in Prof. BRIGGS are in the majority. This gives him an important vantage ground. The conservatives by an extraordinary effort and a great awakening polled their maximum strength at the late assembly, and who knows but what it may be BRIGGS's turn next? At any rate he is not going to give his enemies the advantage of seceding. He will renew the battle within the church in the case of the Cincinnati professor.

### PURGING THE ROLL OF HONOR.

The pension order given out by Commissioner LOCHREN on Saturday is of a very important and sweeping character, and is intended to carry out the principles set forth in the recent celebrated Bennett decision by the law officers of the interior department. In all cases under the second section of the disability act of 1890, looking to the pensioning of persons for disabilities *not* incurred in actual service, by wounds in battle or otherwise, the requirements are different and much more rigid than where the disability came directly from actual service during the war. The class covered by the order is that very large one whose disabilities were developed long after the war and were an incident or result of military service. At least that should be the legal inference, although it has been stretched widely in tens of thousands of cases. Under the rule put forth by Commissioner LOCHREN on Saturday there must be proof that the disability is not the result of the claimant's own vicious habits, and therefore the causes and the origin of the disability must be shown by persons other than the claimant, so far as it can be done. This being established, the claimant must show that the disability is such as to incapacitate him for the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render him unable to earn a support.

The fact is recognized that in this respect there are two classes of pensioners, as those who were wounded or disabled in actual service are not required to prove their disabilities are not the result of vicious habits or that they are of such a character as to incapacitate them for the performance of manual labor. These requirements only apply to those who claim under the disability act for disabilities developed after the war, and which were not the direct result of military service on the field.

The distinction is an important one. It is just and right. It is in the interest of deserving veterans. It is to protect the pension roll from becoming a roll of dishonor. It applies not only to pending and future applications, but to many thousands of pensions that have been awarded, and will be re-examined, with the certainty that many pensions to unworthy applicants will be revoked. It is the first serious move to purge the pension roll and preserve it as a roll of honor and glory by eliminating the pretenders and frauds.

### TO EUROPE IN FOUR DAYS.

Those who will have the money to enjoy the luxury are assured by Mr. J. H. BILES, who designed the ocean greyhounds Paris and New York, that within another decade they will be able to make the trip across the Atlantic in four days, or at the rate of thirty miles an hour. In an article in the *North American Review* for June Mr. BILES discloses how this is to be accomplished. The 30-knot ship which he pictures to the imagination will be 1,000 feet long, 100 feet wide, and will draw 30 feet of water. So far as the scientific difficulties in the way of making such a ship span the distance between New York and Southampton in four days are concerned, Mr. BILES appears to make it clear they are easily surmountable. His reasons, of course, from the standpoint of an engineer rather than an economist, but his conclusions are interesting and suggestive. With the steady increase of ocean travel and the increase of wealth it would seem probable that within ten years there would be ample patronage for a four-day line, even if the passage money was advanced from $100 to $600 or more. The hustling American of means and the European nabobs, would be quick to avail themselves of such a shortening of the often dreary time of ocean travel.

The first steamer that crossed the Atlantic took from the 24th of May to the 20th of June to accomplish the voyage. This was in 1819, and failed to demonstrate the utility of steam for long ocean voyages. For ever twenty years there were no further efforts to cross the Atlantic in steamships until the Cunarders were set afloat in 1840 and made the trip in twelve and fifteen days. This has been reduced in fifty years to close on five days. Therefore, in the light of what has been accomplished, there appears to be nothing improbable in Mr. BILES's promise of a four-days voyage between New York and Southampton. He only has to reduce existing time 36 hours.

### UNITED STATES ATTORNEY.

The President had an abundance of good material to draw from in appointing a United States attorney for the Western district of Pennsylvania, and it is a compliment and honor of no small proportions that he has selected the brilliant young lawyer, HARRY ALVAN HALL of Elk county, for the position. There were five or six aspirants for the place, all worthy and competent, and it would have been a peculiar pleasure to the people and bar of Pittsburgh to have seen the appointment go to FRANK OSBURN, but no one who has knowledge of Mr. HALL's qualifications will object to his selection. He is a native of Clearfield county; after preparatory education in the State was graduated from Yale and was admitted to the bar when less than twenty years of age. He has had newspaper and business experience, has been a delegate to national and State conventions, and as a lawyer is recognized as very strong, especially on constitutional questions, to which all law tends. In 1890 he was elected to the State senate from the Thirty-eighth district, composed of the counties of Clarion, Elk, Cameron and Forest, receiving 2,200 majority over his Republican competitor. In the senate he has taken an active part in debates, and achieved a reputation by the force and clearness with which he discussed political and legal questions. The appointment is in all respects satisfactory, and we predict for Mr. HALL a marked degree of success in representing federal interests in the courts of this district.

The appointment of Mr. HALL is in no sense to be construed as any slight or lack of appreciation of the good qualities of STEPHEN C. MCCANDLESS, Esq., now serving as district attorney by appointment to fill a vacancy, made by Mr. Justice SHIRAS. That appointment was temporary, and was necessary to meet an emergency in the public business. Mr. MCCANDLESS was not an applicant for the office.

### THE M'KINLEY PLEA.

The Republican papers of Pittsburgh accept the renomination of Governor MCKINLEY, as well as the speech he made and the platform on which he stands, with great satisfaction. This was to be expected. If there is any one place in the Union where MCKinleyism goes down it is in this hot-bed of prohibitory protection. But should the governor be the candidate of his party three years hence it is not in the "State of Allegheny" where the necessary votes must be forthcoming. It is the doubtful States and elements that must be conciliated, and Governor MCKINLEY is about the last man in the country of the first political rank who could successfully accomplish this work. However pleasing his extreme and Bourbonish protection views may be in Pittsburgh to those who "share the pork," it is very different in the breezy West or in the commercial and financial centers of the East.

Governor MCKINLEY is troubled because the administration does not announce a "definite policy." We don't think the governor has doubts how the administration stands on the tariff, the silver question or on pension reform. These constitute the questions about which the people are most concerned. His concern is a fiction. Just now that precious legacy of the Harrison administration, the Sherman bullion purchase law (for which Governor MCKINLEY voted), is deemed a vital issue and dangerous menace, and yet in Governor MCKINLEY's carefully prepared speech, and in the platform of the convention that nominated him, we fail to find evidence that there is such a law in existence. It is carefully avoided, as reference to it would have revived the recollection it is a Republican law, and was framed for the purpose of making the silver States "solid" for the Republican party. There is no getting away from that, and it is no wonder that the governor and his platform are judiciously silent.

The governor, however, if he keeps mum on the Sherman law, considered by the business and financial interests the cause of the existing distrust and caution in the money market, is free to express the opinion that if Mr. CLEVELAND would only say the McKinley tariff shall not be disturbed "faith in the future would be restored, gold would stay at home and money would go from its hiding places into the great avenues of business." The governor is a good-natured fanatic on this question, and some such declaration from him is natural. He believes in prosperity by taxation, and that the best way to extend our commerce is to put up bars against it.

Governor MCKINLEY will accept no responsibility for the preceding Republican administration, but blames everything on Mr. CLEVELAND, who has held office for three months. This invites the repetition of a few figures that are worth all the eloquence of the governor and all the resolutions of his platform.

During President HARRISON's term the net loss of gold to this country by export was $122,624,000. During President CLEVELAND's term the net gain in gold imports was $84,772,000.

On the 4th of March, 1889, President CLEVELAND turned over to President HARRISON $97,874,422 free gold (that is, the amount above the $100,000,000 reserve), while on the 4th of March, 1893, the amount turned over by President HARRISON to President CLEVELAND was but $987,000, and a good part of this was borrowed by the borrowing FOSTER to tide over the advent of the new administration. The two administrations must be judged by their fruits. Nor is it to be forgotten that President CLEVELAND left a surplus in the treasury in 1889 of about $160,000,000, with revenues exceeding expenditures.

Now, as the result of four years of HARRISON, and notably of the extravagance of the billion dollar congress, the Sherman law and the McKinley tariff, the fair conditions left by CLEVELAND are reversed. The revenues barely meet the expenditures, the surplus has vanished and the free gold has disappeared, while the gold reserve is becoming a dwindling quantity. The people have no such short memories as Governor MCKINLEY evidently relies on. They remember all this, and know where to place the responsibility.

### BAD RULE RESCINDED.

It is to the credit of the postmaster general that he has rescinded the rule that has obtained some prominence, that no fourth-class postmaster should be removed from office except after charges had been preferred and proved against him. Hereafter they will be regarded as other federal officials and removable after four years' service or less on charges. The bearing of this decision is to give a proper show for Democrats for these fourth-class offices without resorting to the ungracious task of making charges. We suspect the postal department found a great deal of difficulty carrying out its recently announced plan of an indefinite term of office for the fourth-class offices. It runs a spurious sort of civil service reform against a stump in the unwillingness of congressmen to take any part in the way of advice as to the filling of these country postoffices, which constitute a very influential part of the political machinery of the two great parties. A few dozen of these rural postoffices in a close State wield a more important political influence than the postmaster of the largest city in the State. They come in close contact with the people, and are generally held by men of standing in their localities. As a rule the fourth-class postmasters are the active working politicians of their party.

There is one way to avoid the changes in these offices, which are regarded as very vexatious at Washington, and that is to provide for their election by the voters of the postal district. It would not be a work of great difficulty to list these voters, and in case of vacancy have them elect from their neighbors a suitable postmaster for the village or country office. This would distribute the offices among both political parties as they happened to be in a majority and do away with the four years' scramble and readjustment of political equities. It is not in human nature that any political party on achieving power should relish the holding of these thousands of offices by antagonists of their organization and principles. Until a method of electing the fourth-class officers can be devised they will change with each administration unless it is an administration of the same party. It is well enough to allow each incumbent to serve out his four years' term unless there are special reasons for removal.

### ONE WAY IT HURTS.

Among the causes of financial stringency in this country is the large excess of imports over exports, as well as the return of American securities, attributed to the belief abroad that the Sherman law is bringing this country dangerously near a silver basis. That discourages foreign investment in American securities as well as prompts the return to our hands of those held abroad in large quantities. Of course we do not apprehend a silver basis in this country, but foreigners are more easily alarmed. The late controller of the currency, Mr. HEPBURN, who is now president of the Third National bank of New York, in an interview in which he expressed the most cordial approval of Mr. CLEVELAND'S "message to the people," declared that all the natural conditions were never more favorable to an era of prosperity in the United States, yet they were clouded over by purely artificial conditions created by the Sherman silver law. Mr. HEPBURN stated, as bearing on the financial possibilities were confidence restored, that there were at this time in London $700,000,000 on deposit drawing no interest. Our securities offer to this idle capital at once the safest and most tempting form of investment, especially in view of the unfortunate experience which Englishmen have had with their South American, African, Australian and other investments. "If congress can be brought to the point of realizing this situation," says Mr. HEPBURN, "and stop the silver purchase, foreign investments in our securities will reach such proportions that the balance of trade will run more largely in our favor than it has run steadily against us for the last six months."

### COINAGE AND PURCHASE.

The figures given out by Secretary CARLISLE and printed in yesterday's POST relative to the purchases of silver bullion under the Sherman law should command the careful attention of those who desire accurate information on the salient point of the silver question.

The silver purchased under the Sherman law has cost the government $114,300,000, and at market rates is now worth nearly nine millions of dollars less. This represents the downward tendency in the price of silver since August, 1890.

For this silver there was issued treasury notes which, as the secretary interprets the law, must be redeemed on demand in gold. The option of gold or silver is with the holder of the notes. It is true the law in so many words gives this option to the government, but a qualifying phrase follows which says that it is the intent of the law to "maintain the two metals on a parity with each other." In carrying out this intent the secretary gives the option to the noteholder, whether he will take gold or silver. Many will say this is a forced construction, but if the government should discriminate in the redemption of its outstanding paper its credit would be impaired at once. On the grounds of public policy, therefore, it is the wise thing to do, to maintain the outstanding paper of the government at a common equality by gold payments, even if in ordinary business transactions silver is a full legal tender.

To show the way the gold is drawn from the treasury by the notes issued for silver bullion the secretary points out that during the 13 months ending with May the treasury notes issued for silver bullion amounted to $42,981,184. During the same period the amount of such notes paid in gold was $47,745,175, showing that virtually nearly all the silver bullion purchased in that time was paid for in gold, while the silver bullion itself is stored in the vaults and can neither be sold nor used. As the secretary says, if this process is continued it is only a question of brief time when he will be compelled to issue bonds—thereby increasing the public debt—to get the gold required to pay for the silver bullion he is compelled to purchase under the Sherman act.

We are glad to know that such facts as these presented by Secretary CARLISLE are having their proper effect, and even the most radical silver men—not all by any means, but some—admit that curative measures are necessary. The best cure will be the prompt repeal of the Sherman law and the suspension of silver purchases. Unless all signs fail congress will be ready to do this when it meets in September. It is certain there will be a majority of the house in favor of repeal. The senate, because of the power of the new States, is more doubtful.

## EDITORIAL MENTION.

EX-CONSUL GENERAL NEW of Indiana, who returned from London last year to conduct Mr. HARRISON's contest for the Republican nomination against the wiles of Messrs. QUAY, PLATT and FORAKER, has made proclamation that Mr. HARRISON will run again for the presidency in 1896. Mr. NEW leaves no doubt on the subject, and he has been confirmed in his declaration by other Indiana politicians. This is rather early. Sometimes the early bird catches the worm, and sometimes it doesn't.

OUR old Pittsburgh friend, Judge BENJAMIN PATTON, now of Ohio, finds a contestant of his claim that he is the only living appointee of President JACKSON. Judge PATTON was appointed United States district attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania in 1837. WILLIAM MARVIN, formerly of Florida but now of Skaneateles, N. Y., says that President JACKSON made him United States attorney for Southern Florida in July, 1835. But then for a brief time Judge PATTON served as "old Hickory's" private secretary, and in that respect he has no rival among living men.

ANOTHER poll of members of congress by a New York paper on the repeal of the Sherman silver purchase bill shows 88 in favor of repeal, 26 against, and 8 who are undecided. We think there is no doubt a majority of the members of the house are in favor of repeal. In the senate it is a dubious question. There the votes of four silver States, with a population of half a million, have as much weight as Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois and Ohio, with a population of nearly 20,000,000. So much for hurrying States into the Union for a partisan purpose.

THE exposition at Chicago will be opened to-day, and that may be a matter of $100,000 to the exposition company. There were two injunctions out—one from a State court against closing the gates, and the other from the federal courts requiring the gates to be closed. In fixing a time for the hearing of the appeal against the decision of the circuit court by the federal court of appeals Chief Justice FULLER suspended the temporary injunction against opening the fair to-day. The hearing before the federal court of appeals will take place on Thursday next.

AMONG the last appointments is that of Captain DANIEL W. MARATTA of North Dakota as consul general at Melbourne, Australia. Captain "DAN" MARATTA went from Pittsburgh years ago to the Dakotas, and during Mr. CLEVELAND'S first term was made United States marshal of the Territory, a position he creditably filled for four years. He has one of the best appointments in the consular service in that of consul general at Melbourne. The salary is $4,500 a year, but the fees are very small, last year not exceeding $1,000. It is a place of high honor, however.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY's criticism of the failure of the Cleveland administration "to do anything" to meet the financial flurry is met by the Philadelphia *Ledger*, an independent Republican paper, with a statement of what the Republican party did to create some of the conditions that embarrass the administration. "The Sherman bill," it says, "was the creation of a great Republican leader of the senate; it was passed by a Republican senate and a Republican house, and approved by a Republican president in 1890, and its repeal was defeated in 1892 by Republican senators and representatives voting against its repeal." There is a good deal more to be said on the same subject, but this will answer.

AS ONE of the sequences of the agitation for woman's suffrage, the sex in Kansas is getting into politics at a lively rate. The Populist State convention of women, for political action, will meet at the State capital this week. Meetings are being held in all the churches and school houses of the State that are available for such purposes. The campaign on which they are starting is for the woman's suffrage amendment to the constitution. The Republican women of the State are taking similar action, meeting distinctively as Republican women, to boom the suffrage amendment. It is some comfort that the Democratic women of Kansas are not joining in these masculine demonstrations. They do not choose to unsex themselves, and more honor to them for remembering the chief honor and glory of wives and mothers.

AMONG the "unpublished anecdotes" of EDWIN BOOTH is a very striking one related by the New York *Evening Post*. In the summer of 1877 Mr. BOOTH was standing on a railroad platform waiting for a train. He noticed a gentleman near him engrossed in his own meditations, so much so indeed that he was oblivious to an approaching engine backing from a water tank. He was walking on the track. On the impulse of the moment, without attempting to rouse the man to a sense of his danger—there being no time for this—Mr. BOOTH stepped forward, and clutching him by the arm lifted him almost bodily upon the platform. So near was the engine it struck the man's heels. The story goes on:

The rescued gentleman was so overcome when he realized his danger that he could only bow his thanks and give his hand to his preserver. It happened that Mr. FORD, in whose theater at Washington President LINCOLN was assassinated by Mr. BOOTH'S brother, witnessed the scene described above. Stepping forward, he said excitedly: "Mr. BOOTH, do you know who that man was?" "No," was the reply. "It was," said Mr. FORD, "ROBERT LINCOLN—President LINCOLN'S son." Mr. BOOTH afterward said that this act of his gave him more satisfaction than could be represented in any other way.

### THE ANALYTICAL NOVEL.

**This Is Something After the Style It Goes On.**

W. L. Riordon in Truth.

Tellula walked into the garden.

Here was shown a distinctive trait of the girl's character. It will be observed that Tellula *walked* into the garden. Other women might have acted differently under the same circumstances. They might have run into the garden or crawled or ridden or jumped into the garden. Tellula did not. She *walked* into the garden. It is by such developments of hidden impulses that character can be gauged.

It is exceedingly important in this connection to note that Tellula walked *into* the garden. She did not walk under it or around it or across it. No; her physical and mental and moral structure did not admit of such possibilities. Casting aside the vagaries of her sex, she walked *into* the garden. Ah, how every act of our lives leaves its impress on the character.

This fact could hardly be demonstrated more forcibly than by Tellula's action in walking into *the* garden. She might have walked into *a* garden—any garden. But she didn't. Not much. She walked into *the* garden. How pregnant with possibilities is this subtle distinction on Tellula's part.

Finally, in order to gain a clear understanding of the girl's character, the reader will observe that Tellula walked into the *garden*. Alas! How many women might have walked into the duck pond or the corn bin or the pig pen! Tellula did not. *She* walked into the *garden*. We may wonder at the young girl's insight into the true nature of things, and her marvelous judgment; but then it must be remembered that Tellula was not an ordinary girl.

### BEAUTIFUL SANDY LAKE.

**Its Waters Again Purified and Being Stocked With Fish.**

Mercer Press.

It is probable that Sandy lake will soon be a popular resort for fishermen. Efforts have been made for some time to cleanse the lake of the sulphur with which it has been impregnated for some years, and recently a large number of rock bass, nearly full grown, from the State hatchery at Corry, were deposited in the lake. Many of the fish will spawn this year, and it is likely that in a few years Sandy lake will be good fishing grounds. About 20 years ago, the lake abounded with fish; then the coal mines were opened there and a sulphur impregnated stream was permitted to run into the lake until it not only killed all the fish, but destroyed the vegetation at the bottom of the lake and around its shores. For many years, and up to a few years ago, the beautiful little lake, which is a mile long and half a mile wide, so set between the hills as to be seldom more than ruffled by the wind and should be a paradise for fishermen, contained no fish whatever and very little vegetation. In preparing the lake again for fish, the sulphur tinctured stream from the mine was diverted from its course and diked away to the outlet.

### UNJUST DISCRIMINATION.

**Certain Pittsburgh People Abusing the Right of Petition.**

Oil City Blizzard.

The discrimination which makes a Sunday worker liable to $25 fine in Allegheny county, while in other counties the fine is $4, was swept aside by the legislature in the repeal of the special law under which the larger penalty was exacted in Allegheny county. There should be, it would seem, no objection among fair-minded men to this equalization of pains and penalties; but there are numerous citizens of Pittsburgh who desire to see the heavier fine continued, and some of them are even asking Governor PATTISON to veto the bill. Under the well-known circumstances of the case this has much the appearance of an abuse of the right of petition.

### A Natural Idea.

From Judge.

Ethel's mamma had made her annual fight on the moths, and had found several garments more or less moth-eaten. Ethel had been deeply interested. A day or two later the little girl looked at her father's head carefully and observed, "Mamma, the moths have got into papa's hair, too."

### No Place to Go.

From Judge.

"And you say all the saloons in the town have been closed?"

"Yes; there isn't a drinking place open."

"I'd like to know where in thunder the men who are out of work spend their time."

WEAK LUNGS ARE STRENGTHENED, pleurisy pains relieved, and asthmatic symptoms subdued by DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant, a sovereign remedy for all coughs and colds.

## A PRETTY GYPSY GIRL GONE.

### Loved and Fled With Her Romany Brother-in-Law.

### SHE WAS KNOWN AS THE WILDFLOWER

Only Fifteen Years Old and the Pride of the Camp.

### VENGEANCE WILL MEET HER BETRAYER

NEW YORK, June 14.—Nailed to a telegraph pole in front of the gypsy camp on the Boulevard, half way between Elizabeth, N. J., and Newark, is the photograph of a good-looking young man. The gypsy women when they pass this picture scowl at it, the men mutter hard words under their breath, and even the brown elf-like gypsy children shake their little fists menacingly at the picture. For the photograph is that of the man who deserted the Romany band of which he was a member and took with him the pride of the camp, Chief Lovell's 15-year-old daughter, Marie.

The Wildflower, as the gypsies call Marie, with her full, lissome figure, her eyes black as night and as bright as its stars, her glossy brown hair rippling to her waist, her dark complexion to which the Romany blood gives a warmer tint, her graceful, bird-like movements, her clear, gay voice and her sunny disposition, was the petted darling of every one of the fifty members of the band, from the stern chief, her father, to the oldest crone who sits in her tent all day making charms and teaching the young gypsies how to tell fortunes. She is the youngest of the chief's four daughters and was the bright particular star of every young man in the band.

LIKED HER BROTHER-IN-LAW.

But for one only did she ever show any marked liking, and that one was Eddy Evans, called by his friends "Gypsy Eddy," the husband of her older sister, Jenny, to whom he was married with Romany rites three years ago. Gypsy Eddy was the smoothest talker and the wiliest schemer in the band. No other could so glibly talk an unwarying countryman into buying a broken-down wagon none could swap or buy or sell horses with so much advantage to himself as Eddy, and having this truly Romany gift of a soft tongue, he was highly esteemed in the clan.

It may have been Eddy's gift of speech of it may have been his personal beauty that first attracted to him the Wildflower, who is 13 years his junior. Their friendship began months ago while the band was traveling from Washington northward by slow stage. After a time Eddy's wife suspected that something was wrong and complained to her father, the chief.

The chief is sole judge in these matters, for the head of a family, which indeed it is, as all the members, from constant intermarriage, are connected by ties of kinship; and the chief is the patriarch of the clan. He kept watch. One evening about two weeks ago he found Marie and Gypsy Eddy out driving near Irvington. That night Chief Lovell sent for Eddy.

"You shall swear to me," said he, "that through you no hurt or dishonor has come to the girl, or you shall answer to the band for your actions."

TOOK TWO OATHS.

The next day a picturesque group of gypsies drove to the Newark court house, and there Eddy took the oath kneeling and with his hand on the bible, and swore to his chief on his honor as a Romany that the girl had suffered no wrong from him. That alone was not enough. That night in the camp he swore the secret gypsy oath, which few are bold enough to violate. The band believed him. But the wrong had been done, and Eddy, relying on the girl's confessed love for him, began plotting how he could run away with her.

Every day Chief Lovell, his wife and his four daughters were in the habit of driving to Newark to sell fortunes. Wildflower's wonderful success as a prophetess, and reports of her wisdom and her beauty soon spread about the city until it became a fad among the Newark people to have their fortunes told by the little Romany beauty. So often was her hand crossed with the silver of those desiring to have her foretell the future that she was in a fair way of becoming rich, and the band became prouder of her than ever. On Thursday morning she disappeared.

She had gone at the usual time with the others, and had taken her accustomed place, ready to tell fortunes. The chief and the others were busy, and did not notice that she suddenly slipped away and disappeared in the crowd. When it was found that she was gone there was consternation. Chief Lovell and his family returned in haste to the encampment.

There they learned that Eddy Evans was missing, too. He had sold out all his possessions the night before and had gone to Elizabeth early that morning. The chief knew what that meant. Men of the band made investigation in Elizabeth and Newark, and when they returned it was with the certainty that gypsy Eddy and the Wildflower had eloped.

A MOURNFUL CAMP.

No trace of where they went could be found, and pursuit without a clue was useless. The chief informed the Newark police and returned to camp. It was a rather mournful camp when a reporter visited it yesterday. A group of young men were talking in low tones about the dishonor that had fallen upon the band, and were speculating as to where the couple had gone. Evans's deserted wife and her child were in the tent and could not be seen. The gypsy women went about their work in silence, and there was little of that liveliness usually seen about a gypsy encampment.

Further down the road where the horses were picketed the reporter found some of the older men of the band. They greeted him with some curiosity, and one of them asked if there was any news in Newark of the missing couple. On being answered in the negative one of the men said:

"They're well out of the way by this time. Ah! it's a bad thing for the band and a hard blow for the chief."

"Eddy was a bad lot, anyway," said another. "He struck his old father in the face only a few days back. But the Wildflower—we all thought she was a good girl."

"What will be done with her if they are found?"

"She'll be put where she can't play tricks again if we have to carry her about in a cage."

"And the man?"

KILLING IS TOO GOOD.

The faces of the gypsies darkened. "Killing is too good for him," said an old man. "He swore a false oath to the chief."

At this point Chief Lovell came up to the group. The others rose to their feet from the places where they had been stretched out on the grass.

"To the man who brings them to me, dead or alive," said the chief, "I will give $300 cash. No, we won't follow them, but some time, if it's years from now, we'll find them. It may be after I'm dead and gone, but some time the band will find them."

"What will be done with the man?" asked the reporter again.

Chief Lovell's eyes flashed; his hands clenched.

"We will know what to do with him," he said. "You have laws, and we gypsies have laws. He has sworn falsely and broken the gypsy laws, and we shall know what to do with him. The reward stands. I will give $300 to any man who brings back to me Evans and my daughter, alive or dead."

"And it will be better for Eddy if he's brought back dead," said one of the others in a low tone.

The rest nodded their heads.

### THE COWBOY RACE.

**Start Made Yesterday Under Very Favorable Conditions.**

CHADRON, NEB., June 14.—The last doubts as to the cowboy race having been removed by the agreement of the humane society to accompany Secretary Wire, final arrangements were made this afternoon. Popular interest centered in the branding of the horses. Sheriff James J. Dahlman of Dows county, an ex-cowboy, handled the iron and marked 20 horses with the race brand, a small figure 2 on the neck just under the mane. The racers include some splendid specimens of the Western horse. Most of the horses have a large percentage of native blood. Some imported stock and Kentucky racing strains are represented.

At exactly 5:42 this afternoon a crowd of 3,000 people watched the departure for Chicago, at the agreed signal, a pistol shot from the gold-mounted Colt's revolver, fired by Jas. Hartzell from the balcony of the Hotel Blaine. The start was made at a jog trot with a cloud of horsemen, carriages and bicycles crowding the road for a mile or more ahead. "Doc" Middleton, the favorite of the sporting fraternity of Chicago, received an ovation. There were nine starters.

The racers will probably reach Long Pine, 193 miles distant, Friday night, and the time required to make the 911 miles railway distance is variously estimated at from 15 to 19 days. The best judges say that 60 miles per day will be about the best average time.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., June 14.—Governor Altgeld has issued a proclamation to all officers of the law to see that those participating in the cowboy race do not violate the anti-cruelty laws of Illinois.

## THE CHRISTIAN SUNDAY.

### CARDINAL GIBBONS TELLS HOW IT SHOULD BE OBSERVED.

**Not a Day of Melancholy, but One of Joy.**

NEW YORK, June 14.—"Sunday Rest" is the theme of Cardinal Gibbons's paper to be read at the congress of Sabbath observers at Chicago. The paper has been received here by the committee in charge. His eminence holds that the desecration of the Christian Sabbath is one of our social dangers against which it behooves us to set our face and to take timely precautions before it assumes proportions too formidable to be easily eradicated.

An exhaustive review of the earliest Sabbath observance follows, leading to the conclusion that it was derived from the primitive law given to Adam. With what profound reverence then should we view an ordinance instituted to draw men closer to his Maker. Whenever the mines of God seek to destroy the religion of a people they find no means so effectual for carrying out their impious design as the suppression of the Sabbath. He refers to Sabbath desecration of other times and then coming down to the present, says:

"I have seen Sunday violated in Paris, in Brussels and in other capitals of Europe. And even in Rome I have seen government workmen on the Lord's day in excavating and in building, a profanation which grieved the holy father, as he himself acknowledged to me. Who are they that profane the Sunday in those cities of Europe? They are men lost to all sense of religion, who glory in their impiety and who aim at the utter extirpation of Christianity.

"A close observer cannot fail to note the dangerous inroads that have been made on the Lord's day in our country within the last quarter of a century. If these encroachments are not checked in time the day will come when the religious quiet, now happily reigning in our well-ordered cities, will be changed into noise and turbulence, and salutary thoughts of God, of eternity and of the soul will be checked by the cares of business and by the pleasures and dissipation of the world. The Christian Sabbath is a living witness of revelation, an abiding guardian of Christianity. The summary closing of our civil tribunals would not entail a more disastrous injury on the laws of the land than the closing of our churches would inflict on the Christian religion. The institution of the Christian Sabbath has contributed more to the peace and good order of nations than could be accomplished by standing armies and the best organized police force.

"The Christian Sunday is not to be confounded with the Jewish or even the Puritan Sabbath. It prescribes the golden mean between rigid Sabbatarianism on the one hand and lax indulgence on the other. There is little doubt that the revulsion on public sentiment from a rigorous to a loose observance of the Lord's day can be ascribed to the sincere but misguided zeal of the Puritans, who confounded the Christian Sunday with the Jewish Sabbath, and imposed restraints on the people which were repulsive to Christian freedom and which were not warranted by the gospel dispensation. The Lord's day to the Catholic heart is always a day of joy. The church desires us on that day to be cheerful, without dissipation; grave and religious, without sadness and melancholy. She forbids, indeed, all unnecessary servile work on that day; but as 'the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath,' she allows such work whenever charity or necessity shall demand it. As it is a day consecrated not only to religion, but also to relaxation of mind and body, the church permits us to spend a portion of it in innocent recreation. In a word, the true conception of the Lord's day is expressed in the words of the Psalmist: 'That is the day which the Lord hath made; let us be glad and rejoice therein.'"

### M'DONALD REMOVED.

**McKinley Believes He Used His Office Corruptly.**

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

COLUMBUS, O., June 14.—The committee appointed by Governor McKinley to investigate the accounts of State Shop Inspector W. Z. McDonald reported to him to-night finding a shortage of $4,661 31. McDonald at once turned that amount of money into the treasury and sent a letter to the governor tendering his resignation. The governor, however, would not permit him to resign, but removed him. In closing his brief letter to McDonald, the governor said: "I suspend you because after investigation I am satisfied that you have used the office corruptly."

McDonald is a Republican and was appointed by McKinley not three months ago.

### No Need of Alarm.

New York Weekly.

Mistress—It appears to me that you are entertaining a good many male callers in the kitchen.

New Girl—Yes'm; but ye needn't be scared, mum. I ain't going to marry any of 'em.

### To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

## SILVER DOLLARS COINED.

### Interesting Figures Given By Secretary Carlisle

### SINCE THE GOVERNMENT BEGAN.

### Why Silver Purchases Force Gold From the Treasury.

### OBSCURE POINTS IN FINANCE MADE PLAIN

WASHINGTON, June 14.—A representative of the Associated Press in conversation to-day with Secretary Carlisle suggested to him that there was a lack of precise information touching the amount of silver coined up to the present time, and also as to the manner in which the present operations of the treasury under the so-called Sherman act result in the payment of gold in the purchase of silver bullion. In reply to these suggestions Secretary Carlisle said: "The operations of the United States mint commenced in 1792, and from that time to 1873, a period of 81 years, the total number of silver dollars coined was 8,045,533. In 1873 the coinage was stopped by act of congress, but in 1878 it was resumed under the so-called Bland-Allison act, by the terms of which the secretary was to purchase and coin into standard silver dollars of 412½ grains each, not less than $2,000,000 worth, nor more than $4,000,000 worth of silver bullion each month, and between the date of that act and the 14th day of July, 1890, a period of 12 years, there was coined $378,166,793.

"In addition to this there has been coined from trade dollars $8,078,472, and from the seigniorage of bullion purchased and coined under the act of July 14, 1890, the sum of $6,641,109, making the aggregate $389,986,374 in full legal tender silver money issued by the government since 1878. Of this amount only $58,016,019 were in actual circulation on the first day of the present month, the remainder being held in the treasury as part of the assets of the government or being represented by outstanding certificates. The act of July 14, 1890, required the secretary of the treasury to purchase 4,500,000 fine ounces of silver bullion each month, and it provided that he should continue the coinage of silver dollars at the rate of $2,000,000 per month until the last day of July, 1891, and under this act there have been coined $20,468,461, which makes the total coinage of silver dollars under the acts of 1878 and 1890 $419,294,835, or more than 50 times as much as was coined during a previous period of 81 years.

"In addition to the silver bullion purchased by the government since 1878 and coined as above stated the secretary of the treasury has purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, and now holds in the vaults of the treasury uncoined 124,282,532 fine ounces of silver bullion which cost the people of the United States $114,296,820, and is worth to-day at the market price of silver $103,441,386, thus showing a loss of $10,855,434. By the terms of the act the secretary was required to pay for all silver bullion purchased by the issue of new United States treasury notes payable in coin, and it provided that upon the demand of the holder of any such notes they should be redeemed in gold or silver coin at the discretion of the secretary, 'it being,' in the language of the act, 'the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by the law.'

"In the execution of this declared policy of congress it is the duty of the secretary of the treasury, when the necessity arises, to exercise all the powers conferred upon him by law in order to keep the government in a condition to redeem the obligations in such coin as may be demanded, and to prevent the depreciation of either as compared with the other.

"The records of the treasury department show that during the 13 months beginning May 1, 1892, and ending May 31, 1893, the coin treasury notes issued for the purchase of silver bullion under the act of July 14, 1890, amounted to $49,961,184, and that during the same period the amount of such notes paid in gold

# CLERKS IN A RIOT.

## Remarkable Scene at the Coroner's Inquest on the Theater Disaster.

## THE FEELING RAN VERY HIGH.

### Charles Banes Calls Col. Ainsworth a Murderer.

## CLERKS AFRAID TO TESTIFY.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The inquest over the bodies of the victims of the Ford's theater disaster was commenced to-day at 11 o'clock in Willard's hall, adjoining Willard's hotel. At 11 o'clock Colonel Ainsworth, chief of the record and pension division, who has been placed on the defensive by implied accusations that he was responsible for the presence of clerks in the old building, entered the hall and engaged in a short consultation with his attorney, E. Ross Ferry of this city. About a hundred persons were present, most of them the clerks of the record and pension division, with a sprinkling of war department officials, builders, contractors and policemen. Dr. Shaeffer, the deputy coroner of the district, conducted the inquest. He stated that the inquest would be held over the remains of J. A. Chapin.

Benj. Riess, a clerk, was the first witness. He had been excused, he said, at 9 on the morning of the disaster on account of business, and was not present when the building fell. He had not seen any area roped off as dangerous inside the old theater. For several years he had heard it rumored that the building, particularly the rear wall (which did not fall), was unsafe.

HE HAD BEEN WARNED.

Charles Troutman, a clerk whose desk was on the first floor, described the fall of the floors and his escape. The witness had been warned by J. W. Webb, in charge of the first floor, not to approach an area on that floor which had been roped off while the excavation was going on. To his knowledge no other orders had been issued about the insecurity of the building. He had heard the roped off space called "the dead line." The day before the accident he had seen Colonel Ainsworth examining the roped off space. Colonel Ainsworth came nearly every day while the excavation was going on. The old employes of the building had told him it was a shell and a death-trap.

Smith Thompson, a clerk who made a bitter speech denouncing Colonel Ainsworth at the relief meeting on Friday, was the next witness.

"Had you ever heard any warning about the stairway?" asked the deputy coroner.

"Frequently, frequently," said the witness; "servants or messengers of Colonel Ainsworth who were stationed on the stairway notified us with bated breath that it was Colonel Ainsworth's order that employes should go easily on tiptoe up and down the stairs. The building was known to all the clerks as "the death trap;" but one's bread and butter depended on working there, so what could we do. Only this morning I received a letter from a lady, in which she said she recollected distinctly that I said two years ago that I was going into a death trap."

NO PILLARS OR PROPS.

The witness said he had been a civil engineer. He saw no pillars or props used in holding up the first floor while the excavation was going on. Concerning the stairway in the theater building, Mr. Thompson said it was not sufficient for the rapid exit of one-half the clerks with safety. In going down the stairway he had heard clerks call out to "take care, the stairs are unsafe." Just at this stage in Mr. Thompson's testimony there was a strange scene, illustrating a bitter feeling against Colonel Ainsworth. A majority of the spectators present were clerks employed in the old theater building. Mr. Warner, one of the jurors, asked what was the feeling of the clerks in the building toward their superior officer, Colonel Ainsworth.

"That of abject fear," answered Mr. Thompson impressively.

A slight buzz and shifting of chairs followed; then a loud clapping of hands. A lieutenant of police present held up his hand to stop the applause, but he was too late. A burst of handclapping from clerks followed that lasted a quarter of a minute. Dr. Shaefer looked astonished; Colonel Ainsworth grew red, Dr. Shaefer then rose and delivered a lecture to the offenders after which the hearing proceeded.

Mr. Warner said he had asked the question because there seemed to be a belief that the feeling which existed between Colonel Ainsworth and every man in the office was such that had they made a suggestion as to the safety of the building it would have jeopardized their positions. Mr. Warner asked if there was such a feeling of fear.

AFRAID OF AINSWORTH.

"There was, Mr. Warner; emphatically, there was," was the answer.

Mr. Thompson was questioned further about this feeling, and he said it extended to Jacob Frech, "Colonel Ainsworth's right bower and the chronic pessimist of Washington," and to O. B. Brown, chief clerk of the building.

Jefferson W. Carter, a clerk on the third floor of the wrecked building, took the stand, but before he began his testimony Dr. Shaeffer read a letter from Count Lamont, the secretary of war, which said: "The war department is informed that apprehension exists among the department employes that they may jeopardize their positions by testifying before the jury. It seems hardly necessary for me to say that such apprehension is entirely groundless, but to allay any such fear as may exist I beg to inform you that no employe of the department will endanger his position in any way on account of any such testimony given before the coroner's jury in this case."

Mr. Carter was asked by Mr. Warner about the feeling between Colonel Ainsworth and his clerks, but Dr. Shaeffer interrupted, saying the investigation must be confined to the cause of the calamity. Mr. Warner replied with some feeling that a great many extraneous subjects had been introduced and some of them had showed a bitter feeling against Colonel Ainsworth. He thought he had a right to ask this question in order to satisfy his mind whether there was or was not any prejudice on the part of witnesses that would cause them to do injustice to officers of the government.

DIGGING HIS GRAVE.

This flurry passed over and Mr. Carter said in answer to a question that there had been a common rumor among the clerks that the building was insecure.

Only the other day, June 3 or 4, William Schreiber, who was killed in the disaster, said to him, pointing to the excavation, "Carter, I see they're digging your grave." Both Schreiber and Mulledy, who were killed, had frequently spoken to him about the dangerous condition of the building. At this point a recess was taken.

The first witness at the afternoon session was David H. F. Brown, a third floor clerk, who said that since January 6, 1883, he had heard the building was unsafe. Mr. Brown was asked if there was any fear on the part of the clerks that they would be disturbed if they protested against remaining in the building. "Yes, sir," he answered; and then quickly added, "I decline to answer that question."

"On what grounds do you decline to answer?" asked Dr. Shaeffer.

"On the ground of my position."

"Did you hear the letter of the secretary of war read promising protection to clerks who testified?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer. "I do not fear Colonel Ainsworth, for he has done me two favors, but I do fear Mr. Frech."

DECIDED TO ANSWER.

Mr. Brown finally decided to answer. He said there was much feeling about the insecurity of the building, and a great many clerks, himself among them, would have protested if they had had courage to do so.

"What had the clerks to apprehend?" was asked.

"Discharge," said Mr. Brown.

J. S. Smith, a first floor clerk, testified that any feeling that might have been developed was not directed to Colonel Ainsworth, but the other officials—particularly Jacob Frech. The talk against Colonel Ainsworth had been confined to a few old soreheads.

John A. Long, another clerk, said he had felt insecure during the work of excavation, and secured leave of absence while the excavation was going on and applied for insurance on his life. Examined by a juror Mr. Long said his belief in the insecurity of the building had first caused him to think of insuring his life.

Albert N. Crosby, a third floor clerk, was not allowed to finish his testimony. While he was being examined a man walked slowly to a place behind Colonel Ainsworth's chair and said something in such a loud voice that it brought a warning "Sh-h-" from some one. But the man was not to be hushed.

YOU MURDERED MY BROTHER.

He stepped forward and, standing directly over Colonel Ainsworth, cried in a voice trembling with passion: "You murdered my brother, and I'd like to know what right you have to sit here and intimidate witnesses."

There was a moment's silence after this passionate outburst and then a wild shout of approval. Colonel Ainsworth sat calmly in his chair. Lieutenant Amiss of the police force walked over to the disturber and pushed him toward a doorway.

"Who is he?" asked someone.

"His name is Charles G. Banes, whose brother was killed," was the answer from a dozen throats. Banes is a real estate agent.

The shouts of the government clerks present continued: "That's right, he did it," "Put him out," were the indorsements of the accusation of Banes. Some men were on their feet, and it looked for a minute as if Colonel Ainsworth was in danger.

Before the witness was allowed to proceed B. H. Warner, one of the jurors, and a wealthy citizen of Washington, suggested to the coroner that the episode that had just occurred showed the existence of a feeling that could best be silenced by the withdrawal of the party against whom it was directed. "There is a belief," he said, "among many that his presence serves as an intimidation to witnesses."

COL. AINSWORTH REFUSED TO LEAVE.

Loud applause followed Mr. Warner's remark, and Dr Shaeffer whispered a request to Colonel Ainsworth to withdraw. He refused to do so, however, and the coroner, turning to the jury, said he had no right to exclude from the hearing any person who was likely to be a party to the verdict.

Juror Harvey said he had been told by half a dozen clerks that they had been afraid to testify, and would have refused to do so but for the letter of the secretary of war.

Mr. Ross Perry, as the representative of Colonel Ainsworth, arose to make some remarks on the subject, and his first word was a signal for the most exciting incident of the day. Butler Fitch, an old white-haired clerk of the record and pension division, started the trouble. "Sit down," he shouted; "you are an outsider, and have no right here. I protest against an outsider speaking here."

"Sit down, sit down," echoed his fellow clerks in voices that were not restrained. Fitch cried out something about "murder," and his words were echoed from every part of the hall. Record and pension division clerks were on their feet trying to make speeches as though a public meeting was being held. All this time Mr. Perry stood immovable, and when the uproar had quieted somewhat he appealed to the crowd to let him speak.

"I appeal to you as American citizens for fair play," he cried.

"You did not give us fair play," yelled an excited individual. Old Butler Fitch kept crying, "No intimidation."

Morgan Spencer of Bridgeport, Ala., a clerk, called out at Colonel Ainsworth, "You should be arrested for murder and not released on bail."

HANG HIM! HANG HIM!

Here the tempest broke in its full fury. "Hang him," was shouted from a dozen throats. Every man in the spectators' seats rose at the cry "Hang him, Hang him," and the shouts grew louder. Colonel Ainsworth sat cool and collected. Somebody said after the uproar was over that his hand moved to his inside coat pocket and remained there. His features seemed absolutely immovable. There was the faintest suggestion of a smile on his lips. Mr. Perry remained standing, but made no attempt to quell the mob, for it had grown to be such.

A mad rush had just begun in the direction of Colonel Ainsworth when Mr. Warner arose and, standing on his chair, begged for order. The sight of him stopped the rush. Dr. Shaeffer directed Mr. Warner to take his seat, but the latter refused, and raising his voice managed to make himself heard. His first words brought quiet.

"This outbreak of feeling must be suppressed," he said; "not by the strong hand of the law, but by the hand of fraternity. I appeal to you to have fair play as American citizens, and not to stain the fair name of the glorious capital of this republic. I appeal to you in the name of the Master who reigns above."

The crowd fell into Mr. Warner's way of thinking and cried "Yes," "Yes." He saw his advantage and made an appeal to let the question of allowing Colonel Ainsworth remain be settled by cool heads. When he took his seat, however, there were more threatening mutterings, and Dr. Shaeffer quickly adjourned the inquest until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning at the First precinct police station.

AINSWORTH GETS AWAY.

The department clerks stood about the hall talking excitedly over the incident. Colonel Ainsworth sat in his chair for a minute, then walked out of the building, entered a carriage and was quickly driven away amid angry expressions from the crowd. When the hall was emptied the excited language of the clerks continued on the sidewalk, and finally old Butler Fitch mounted the entrance steps of the building and proposed an indignation meeting immediately. The proposition was adopted and the clerks took possession of the hall. Smith Thompson, aged 72 years, who made many bitter remarks against Colonel Ainsworth and Jacob Frech in his testimony this morning, was elected chairman and denunciations of Colonel Ainsworth and of those who justified his conduct were indulged in.

A committee consisting of Smith Thompson, W. N. Sayre, R. Fitch, Percy Monroe and M. M. Jarvis was appointed to wait upon the President and protest against the proposed secret session at the police station and to urge the suspension of Colonel Ainsworth, pending the investigation. Subsequently it was said the inquest would be resumed to-morrow in the same hall, but under better police arrangements. It was proposed to appoint a committee to secure counsel to represent the clerks at the next session of the inquest, but this was rendered unnecessary by Judge Jere Wilson volunteering his services.

The court of inquiry ordered by Secretary Lamont to investigate all the facts connected with the disaster and express an opinion as to who is responsible met this afternoon, but adjourned to meet at the call of the senior officer for the reason that Colonel Ainsworth cannot appear before the court until the inquest now being conducted is concluded.

## THE WEEK IN THE CITY.

**Prepared For Country Readers of the Weekly Post.**

THURSDAY, JUNE 8.

The annual business tax assessments just published show that the Carnegie Steel Company's business for the year amounted to over $9,500,000. After the Carnegie company Jones & Laughlins take second place, with $5,500,000; Joseph Horne & Co., drygoods, are third with $5,000,000, and the Westinghouse Electric Company has fourth place with $3,000,000. Twenty-six other firms passed the million mark.

Much alarm is felt over the condition of the pumping engines of the city water works. They are liable to break at any minute, causing a disastrous water famine.

The grand jury has returned a true bill against Dr. Frank Buffum for abusing his wife, and ignored the cross suit against Mrs. Buffum for forcible entry.

Mrs. Emanuel Cox of Homewood was fined $10 for beating a pony and knocking out one of its eyes.

There is strong talk of a county fusion ticket this fall, to be composed of Democrats and anti-ring Republicans. Chairmen Brennen and O'Donnell, John B. Larkin and other leading Democrats look favorably on the idea. Frank Rutledge, who is setting up delegates against Brennen, opposes the idea and wants a straight-out ticket.

One hundred downtown business men have been sued for having swinging signs in violation of a city ordinance.

FRIDAY.

Stephen Simpson, a 15-year-old boy of McKeesport, was so badly horned by a steer that he may die.

A girl stricken with scarlet fever has been refused admission at all the hospitals because the disease is contagious. The matter will be investigated.

Colonel James M. Guffey has pronounced in favor of a fusion ticket for the Democrats at the fall election.

The government property at the corner of Penn avenue and Garrison alley, long used as a recruiting station, was sold at auction to Frank McCann, the Diamond market dealer, for $185,000.

E. E. Miller, a school principal of Allegheny, has been dismissed by the school board for drinking.

Benjamin Sperline, a shoemaker of the Thirteenth ward, beat his wife nearly to death and then escaped.

The grand jury has indicted Robert McClure, late agent of the Law and Order society, for embezzlement.

SATURDAY.

The formal call for the Democratic county convention was issued. The primaries will be held Saturday, June 17, and the convention in old city hall Tuesday, June 20, at 10 A. M.

P. A. Killgallon of this city has been elected president of the Emerald Benevolent Association.

The new law making Saturday a half-holiday went into effect and was largely observed, all of the banks and many business houses closing at noon.

George P. Kretz, a prominent contractor and builder, has entered suit against the members of the Builders' exchange for conspiring to prevent him from obtaining material. He asks for $50,000 damages.

VARIOUS city officers of McKeesport are reported to be short in their accounts to the total amount of $9,200.

MRS. CLARA S. HUDDLESTON of Ben Avon and William C. Coyle were arrested for complicity in the murder of the infant of Miss Kitty Huddleston. Coyle failed to secure bail.

GEORGE E. WARD, brother-in-law of Trustee Duss of the Harmony society, was arrested in Beaver on a bench warrant issued by Judge Wickham on a charge of criminally libeling Duss, and is confined in the Beaver jail.

SUNDAY.

Peter Tassberder, late a hotelkeeper at New Kensington, has eloped with his cook and fled to Germany. The girl was the daughter of a woman whom he had formerly loved in Bavaria. His wife, a Pittsburgh woman, has entered suit against him.

The congregation of Holy Trinity Catholic church will erect a new edifice adjoining their present location on Center avenue and Fulton street. The lots purchased cost $40,000, and $65,000 will be put into the building.

The Citizens' Industrial Alliance, at a meeting, decided to oppose all the Republican nominees, including Judges Ewing and White. If the Democrats adopt a fusion ticket the support of the alliance and many labor organizations is practically assured.

Richard G. Horan, a reporter on the *Leader*, has been appointed immigrant inspector to succeed Robert G. Layton.

Martin Reagan of the Southside went on the roof of his house early in the morning to sleep and fell off, fracturing his skull. He will probably die.

MONDAY.

The amended ordinance to widen Diamond alley passed common council by a vote of 38 to 4. It is thought the mayor will again veto it.

By the upsetting of a rowboat on the Allegheny river Ferdinand McDowell and Harry Boyd were drowned. Both were young and unmarried.

Judge McClung gave Alderman Caldwell of the Southside a severe scoring for refusing bail and committing a 9-year-old boy to jail for throwing stones.

Two more Economites have accepted the parting donation of $5,000 and left the society. There are but 17 members left, and of these four are on their deathbeds.

Mrs. Ellen Loughrey of the Seventeenth ward, while temporary insane, tried to cut her throat with a piece of glass. She made an ugly but not fatal wound.

TUESDAY.

Ex-Mayor William McCallin is talked of as an Independent candidate for county register.

The teamsters arrested for violating a city ordinance by letting their teams stand on Liberty street were discharged. There were 28 of them.

The usual services were held at St. Anthony's church on Troy Hill, it being the feast day of the patron saint, but the crowds who formerly sought the help of Father Mollinger, now dead, were absent.

The Economites have placed another mortgage for $100,000 on their property to meet matured indebtedness and to pay interest on the former loan of $400,000. The society is now in excellent financial condition.

At a meeting of the Pittsburgh presbytery the resignation of Rev. De Witt Benham, pastor of the Point Breeze church, was accepted, and the union of the Second and Third churches was concurred in. The new congregation will worship in the Third church, which will hereafter be known as the Sixth avenue Presbyterian church.

# FROM ONE WHO KNOWS.

## Rottenness of the Pension Bureau Disclosed.

## CRIMINAL DISREGARD OF THE LAW.

### An Easy Matter For Deserters to Get on the Pension List.

WHY A RADICAL REFORM IS NECESSARY

Mr. J. M. Burnett, now of Gila Bend, Ariz., was for 10 years connected with the United States pension bureau in the capacity of clerk, special examiner, acting supervising examiner, and reviewer of field work. He voluntarily resigned his place in September, 1891, because he was unable to put a stop to the many fraudulent pension claims that passed through his hands—claims that were allowed by his superiors after he had pointed out that they were fraudulent, and did not conform in any essential elements with the law. The conduct of the bureau was such that he could not conscientiously remain in its service.

Under date of May 6, 1893, Mr. Burnett wrote a very long letter to the president reciting, with great particularity of detail, the scandalous manner in which the pension bureau was conducted by Tanner and Raum, and giving many illustrations, with names and dates, and numbers of the certificates of pensions granted in violation of law, and against the advice of employes of the bureau who had examined the cases and knew them to be fraudulent. This letter is reproduced in the New York *Times* of June 10. It would fill a page and a half of THE POST. In his suggestion of some of the reforms that should be introduced into the management of the bureau Mr. Burnett says that one of the essential reforms must be in the selection of examining surgeons, and on this point he tells the following interesting story:

AFFIDAVITS FOR MONEY.

In order to secure competent and honest surgeons I would send a list of the applicants in every district to the special examiner stationed in that district and await his report and recommendation, holding him personally responsible for any grievous mistake on his part. I would accept his recommendation in preference to the indorsement of senators, members, and even justices of the supreme court. It means bread and butter to the examiner; it means votes or personal favor to others. In making this statement I have in my mind one case in particular:

Dr. ——, now a member of the board of surgeons at ——, was the regular regimental surgeon of the ——. I am not certain of the year, I think it was in 1883, that I investigated Dr. ——, he being charged with selling his affidavits to members of his regiment. His affidavits were always made in his own handwriting, and every claim from a survivor of that regiment contained an affidavit from him. At that time it was the practice of the pension bureau to correspond with witnesses, and there was a particular form of letter sent to every regimental surgeon making affidavit in a case, asking him whether he testified from memory, memoranda, or records in his possession. In every instance Dr. —— responded that he testified from records in his possession, that he had kept a diary during his entire service which contained data now enabling him to testify in the case.

THE DOCTOR WAS A PERJURER.

My report of that investigation shows that he had no diary containing any such data, no record of any kind which enabled him to testify as he did, and further, that he had no personal recollection of the men or the disabilities for which they claimed pension, except in one or two cases of claimants who were near neighbors to him. It shows further that he charged each and every claimant for cause in the affidavit, for that affidavit, from $1 to $10, and correspondence was secured during that investigation showing in his own handwriting that the doctor was willing to make any kind of an affidavit for a member of his regiment—for a stated price.

Upon that report reaching the pension bureau, Commissioner Dudley immediately deposed Dr. —— from his position as president of the board of examining surgeons, and his name was placed upon the black list in the pension bureau as one whose testimony could not be received as of weight in pension cases. One of the leading senators, some of the leading members of congress from his State, with one of the justices of the supreme court, called upon Commissioner Dudley and insisted upon the reinstatement of Dr. ——, but the commissioner was firm and refused.

RAUM RESTORED HIM.

This doctor applied for a position on the board of surgeons, and with his application sent a strong petition to Commissioner Raum, and Commissioner Raum was about to, and I believe had, signed the appointment, when I, being in the office at the time, learned the fact, and not only called upon Commissioner Raum regarding the matter, but caused the entire record to be unearthed and laid before him, and that appointment was canceled or suspended at that time, and I was given to understand that he should not be appointed. How long subsequent to my resignation, September, 1891, it was before that appointment was made I do not know, but I do know that he was appointed, and I believe still holds that position. There are several just as flagrant cases as this which I might mention, and I believe that the records of the medical division are alive with them.

PENSIONS TO DESERTERS.

The files of the pension bureau, continues Mr. Barrett, disclose the fact that thousands of claims have been admitted and pensions paid to deserters. The time was in the bureau when a record of desertion accompanied the military history of a claimant the claimant was rejected without further consideration. That has all been changed, and for years past, upon application to the war department, the record of desertion was changed so as to read in reports furnished to the pension bureau, "Absent without leave." The following will give you some idea of this class of cases:

Original, 437,271—Ira F. Cross, Company C, Fourth Michigan Cavalry.—Claim rejected December 3, 1889, because of desertion. The adjutant general United States army, May 11, 1887, refused to remove the charge. The record shows soldier deserted December 27, 1864, and never returned to his command. October 14, 1889, report from the war department to pension bureau states, "Application for removal of the charge of desertion in this case has been denied. There is no warrant of law for the issuing of any discharge to this soldier."

December 23, 1890, the same officer of the war department, F. C. Ainsworth, by direction of the secretary of war, removes the charge of desertion and the soldier is discharged to date December 27, 1864—the date of his desertion. One of the assistant chiefs of the pension bureau informed me that a clerk of the war department whose duty it was to call regularly at the pension bureau was interrogated regarding the case. He took the case back to the war department and there prepared a justification of the action. Upon submitting it to this same assistant chief, Mr. Bryant of the middle division, the latter read it and refused to allow it to remain in the case, it was so transparent.

CHARGE OF DESERTION REMOVED.

Original, 748,705—Charles L. Johnson, alias Lewis T. Johnson, Company G, One Hundred and Ninety-sixth Ohio volunteers—Enlisted March 20, 1865. Deserted August 12, 1865. Declaration for pension under the general law filed January 11, 1890. Declaration under act of June 27, 1890, filed April 16, 1891. March 18, 1890, report from the war department, "Application for removal of charge of desertion and honorable discharge has been denied." April 3, 1891, war department informs the pension bureau that the charge of desertion is removed and honorable discharge granted to date August 12, 1865—date of desertion.

Each report coming from the war department is numbered. I never ascertained whether they had in the war department a desertion division, or whether the numbers of reports of charges of desertion removed were numerical in such reports. The number on the report above indicated was 99,595.

Certificate 338,756—Wiatt Dowdy, Company A, Ninety-first Ohio volunteers. Enlisted August, 10, 1862, discharged December 10, 1863, on account of "general disability, confirmed intemperance and utter worthlessness. Has been an inmate of hospital for the past 10 months; he has never done full or efficient military duty." The record shows Mr. Dowdy a deserter from June 3 to September 21, 1863. Record of desertion changed to "Absent without leave." Pensioned at $6 per month from March 28, 1888.

Certificate 342,823—Jacob Weaver, Company H, Second Pennsylvania artillery. This man is pensioned at $8 per month for rheumatism and disease of heart. The special examination in the case failed to disclose any merit in it. The record shows Mr. Weaver a deserter, and the charge of desertion has never been removed.

# THE OUTLOOK FOR CROPS.

## Uncle Sam's Experts Make Their Reports.

The United States weather crop bulletin for the week ending June 12 says concerning Pennsylvania: Showers occurred during the week, on the 6th and 11th, but were badly distributed. The largest totals reported were from Lancaster, Chester and Berks counties, where from one to one and one-half inches occurred. The fall was especially light in southern, central and northeastern counties. Correspondents from Somerset, Adams, Bedford and Perry counties reported none at all. In other counties of this section the rainfall did not exceed one-fourth of an inch. In the southwest, west and north west from one-half to one inch was received.

The temperature has been considerably above the normal in all sections except the northwest. At Erie the average was one degree, at Pittsburgh, two degrees, and at Philadelphia, four degrees per day above the normal. Cooler weather set in on Monday, the 12th, and the temperature fell slightly below the normal. Plenty of sunshine was received during the week, the average being about 70 per cent of the total possible amount.

In the southeastern section crops continue in fair condition and made good growth during the week. Wheat is doing well, except in some localities. In York county it shows signs of ripening. Corn is still suffering from cutworms and many farmers are still replanting, a few for the second time. Where it escaped the worms it is growing rapidly and looks well. Bugs are troubling potatoes, otherwise the crop is doing well. Tobacco is about half planted. Some say the acreage is less than last year. The grass crop will not be above the average. Some correspondents say that timothy is a failure and that clover is light. The fruit crop is fairly good. Many complain that apples and cherries have dropped off to a great extent. Peaches are said to be good.

In the southwestern section grain and corn are doing well generally. Much replanting is necessary. The Huntingdon county correspondent says corn is not making normal growth on account of lack of rain. In most of this section the grass crop is below the average. The Somerset correspondent says the crop will be far above the average. The outlook for fruit is promising and trees are well set. There are some few complaints of apples and cherries dropping. In the northwestern section the weather has been fine and crops made good growth. Planting is about all done and farmers made rapid progress with their work. The season was backward, but is now about the normal. Generally the grass crop is good, some say the best in years of weight in pension cases. One of the leading senators, some of the leading members of congress from his State, with one of the justices of the supreme court, called upon Commissioner Dudley and insisted upon the reinstatement of Dr. ——, but the commissioner was firm and refused.

RAUM RESTORED HIM.

This doctor applied for a position on the board of surgeons, and with his application sent a strong petition to Commissioner Raum, and Commissioner Raum was about to, and I believe had, signed the appointment, when I, being in the office at the time, learned the fact, and not only called upon Commissioner Raum regarding the matter, but caused the entire record to be unearthed and laid before him, and that appointment was canceled or suspended at that time, and I was given to understand that he should not be appointed. How long subsequent to my resignation, September, 1891, it was before that appointment was made I do not know, but I do know that he was appointed, and I believe still holds that position. There are several just as flagrant cases as this which I might mention, and I believe that the records of the medical division are alive with them.

PENSIONS TO DESERTERS.

The files of the pension bureau, continues Mr. Barrett, disclose the fact that thousands of claims have been admitted and pensions paid to deserters. The time was in the bureau when a record of desertion accompanied the military history of a claimant the claimant was rejected without further consideration. That has all been changed, and for years past, upon application to the war department, the record of desertion was changed so as to read in reports furnished to the pension bureau, "Absent without leave." The following will give you some idea of this class of cases:

Original, 437,271—Ira F. Cross, Company C, Fourth Michigan Cavalry.—Claim rejected December 3, 1889, because of desertion. The adjutant general United States army, May 11, 1887, refused to remove the charge. The record shows soldier deserted December 27, 1864, and never returned to his command. October 14, 1889, report from the war department to pension bureau states, "Application for removal of the charge of desertion in this case has been denied. There is no warrant of law for the issuing of any discharge to this soldier."

December 23, 1890, the same officer of the war department, F. C. Ainsworth, by direction of the secretary of war, removes the charge of desertion and the soldier is discharged to date December 27, 1864—the date of his desertion. One of the assistant chiefs of the pension bureau informed me that a clerk of the war department whose duty it was to call regularly at the pension bureau was interrogated regarding the case. He took the case back to the war department and there prepared a justification of the action. Upon submitting it to this same assistant chief, Mr. Bryant of the middle division, the latter read it and refused to allow it to remain in the case, it was so transparent.

CHARGE OF DESERTION REMOVED.

Original, 748,705—Charles L. Johnson, alias Lewis T. Johnson, Company G, One Hundred and Ninety-sixth Ohio volunteers—Enlisted March 20, 1865. Deserted August 12, 1865. Declaration for pension under the general law filed January 11, 1890. Declaration under act of June 27, 1890, filed April 16, 1891. March 18, 1890, report from the war department, "Application for removal of charge of desertion and honorable discharge has been denied." April 3, 1891, war department informs the pension bureau that the charge of desertion is removed and honorable discharge granted to date August 12, 1865—date of desertion.

Each report coming from the war department is numbered. I never ascertained whether they had in the war department a desertion division, or whether the numbers of reports of charges of desertion removed were numerical in such reports. The number on the report above indicated was 99,595.

Certificate 338,756—Wiatt Dowdy, Company A, Ninety-first Ohio volunteers. Enlisted August, 10, 1862, discharged December 10, 1863, on account of "general disability, confirmed intemperance and utter worthlessness. Has been an inmate of hospital for the past 10 months; he has never done full or efficient military duty." The record shows Mr. Dowdy a deserter from June 3 to September 21, 1863. Record of desertion changed to "Absent without leave." Pensioned at $6 per month from March 28, 1888.

Certificate 342,823—Jacob Weaver, Company H, Second Pennsylvania artillery. This man is pensioned at $8 per month for rheumatism and disease of heart. The special examination in the case failed to disclose any merit in it. The record shows Mr. Weaver a deserter, and the charge of desertion has never been removed.

# THE OUTLOOK FOR CROPS.

## Uncle Sam's Experts Make Their Reports.

The United States weather crop bulletin for the week ending June 12 says concerning Pennsylvania: Showers occurred during the week, on the 6th and 11th, but were badly distributed. The largest totals reported were from Lancaster, Chester and Berks counties, where from one to one and one-half inches occurred. The fall was especially light in southern, central and northeastern counties. Correspondents from Somerset, Adams, Bedford and Perry counties reported none at all. In other counties of this section the rainfall did not exceed one-fourth of an inch. In the southwest, west and north west from one-half to one inch was received.

The temperature has been considerably above the normal in all sections except the northwest. At Erie the average was one degree, at Pittsburgh, two degrees, and at Philadelphia, four degrees per day above the normal. Cooler weather set in on Monday, the 12th, and the temperature fell slightly below the normal. Plenty of sunshine was received during the week, the average being about 70 per cent of the total possible amount.

In the southeastern section crops continue in fair condition and made good growth during the week. Wheat is doing well, except in some localities. In York county it shows signs of ripening. Corn is still suffering from cutworms and many farmers are still replanting, a few for the second time. Where it escaped the worms it is growing rapidly and looks well. Bugs are troubling potatoes, otherwise the crop is doing well. Tobacco is about half planted. Some say the acreage is less than last year. The grass crop will not be above the average. Some correspondents say that timothy is a failure and that clover is light. The fruit crop is fairly good. Many complain that apples and cherries have dropped off to a great extent. Peaches are said to be good.

In the southwestern section grain and corn are doing well generally. Much replanting is necessary. The Huntingdon county correspondent says corn is not making normal growth on account of lack of rain. In most of this section the grass crop is below the average. The Somerset correspondent says the crop will be far above the average. The outlook for fruit is promising and trees are well set. There are some few complaints of apples and cherries dropping. In the northwestern section the weather has been fine and crops made good growth. Planting is about all done and farmers made rapid progress with their work. The season was backward, but is now about the normal. Generally the grass crop is good, some say the best in years of weight in pension cases. One of the leading senators, some of the leading members of congress from his State, with one of the justices of the supreme court, called upon Commissioner Dudley and insisted upon the reinstatement of Dr. ——, but the commissioner was firm and refused.

RAUM RESTORED HIM.

This doctor applied for a position on the board of surgeons, and with his application sent a strong petition to Commissioner Raum, and Commissioner Raum was about to, and I believe had, signed the appointment, when I, being in the office at the time, learned the fact, and not only called upon Commissioner Raum regarding the matter, but caused the entire record to be unearthed and laid before him, and that appointment was canceled or suspended at that time, and I was given to understand that he should not be appointed. How long subsequent to my resignation, September, 1891, it was before that appointment was made I do not know, but I do know that he was appointed, and I believe still holds that position. There are several just as flagrant cases as this which I might mention, and I believe that the records of the medical division are alive with them.

PENSIONS TO DESERTERS.

The files of the pension bureau, continues Mr. Barrett, disclose the fact that thousands of claims have been admitted and pensions paid to deserters. The time was in the bureau when a record of desertion accompanied the military history of a claimant the claimant was rejected without further consideration. That has all been changed, and for years past, upon application to the war department, the record of desertion was changed so as to read in reports furnished to the pension bureau, "Absent without leave." The following will give you some idea of this class of cases:

Original, 437,271—Ira F. Cross, Company C, Fourth Michigan Cavalry.—Claim rejected December 3, 1889, because of desertion. The adjutant general United States army, May 11, 1887, refused to remove the charge. The record shows soldier deserted December 27, 1864, and never returned to his command. October 14, 1889, report from the war department to pension bureau states, "Application for removal of the charge of desertion in this case has been denied. There is no warrant of law for the issuing of any discharge to this soldier."

December 23, 1890, the same officer of the war department, F. C. Ainsworth, by direction of the secretary of war, removes the charge of desertion and the soldier is discharged to date December 27, 1864—the date of his desertion. One of the assistant chiefs of the pension bureau informed me that a clerk of the war department whose duty it was to call regularly at the pension bureau was interrogated regarding the case. He took the case back to the war department and there prepared a justification of the action. Upon submitting it to this same assistant chief, Mr. Bryant of the middle division, the latter read it and refused to allow it to remain in the case, it was so transparent.

CHARGE OF DESERTION REMOVED.

Original, 748,705—Charles L. Johnson, alias Lewis T. Johnson, Company G, One Hundred and Ninety-sixth Ohio volunteers—Enlisted March 20, 1865. Deserted August 12, 1865. Declaration for pension under the general law filed January 11, 1890. Declaration under act of June 27, 1890, filed April 16, 1891. March 18, 1890, report from the war department, "Application for removal of charge of desertion and honorable discharge has been denied." April 3, 1891, war department informs the pension bureau that the charge of desertion is removed and honorable discharge granted to date August 12, 1865—date of desertion.

Each report coming from the war department is numbered. I never ascertained whether they had in the war department a desertion division, or whether the numbers of reports of charges of desertion removed were numerical in such reports. The number on the report above indicated was 99,595.

Certificate 338,756—Wiatt Dowdy, Company A, Ninety-first Ohio volunteers. Enlisted August, 10, 1862, discharged December 10, 1863, on account of "general disability, confirmed intemperance and utter worthlessness. Has been an inmate of hospital for the past 10 months; he has never done full or efficient military duty." The record shows Mr. Dowdy a deserter from June 3 to September 21, 1863. Record of desertion changed to "Absent without leave." Pensioned at $6 per month from March 28, 1888.

Certificate 342,823—Jacob Weaver, Company H, Second Pennsylvania artillery. This man is pensioned at $8 per month for rheumatism and disease of heart. The special examination in the case failed to disclose any merit in it. The record shows Mr. Weaver a deserter, and the charge of desertion has never been removed.

## ROYAL NAMES HISSED.

### Radical Agitation Bearing Fruit Against the Wedding Contributions.

LONDON, June 14.—The recent agitation of the Radicals against practically taxing workingmen by the loss of a day's work and the contributions for wedding presents for the duke of York and Princess May is beginning to bear fruit. Citizens' meetings have been held at Oldham, Bristol and other places throughout England. At these meetings which were called by the mayors of the respective towns to discuss the manner of the celebration of the royal wedding, there was much enthusiasm, and the names of royalty were hissed. Resolutions were also passed in favor of ignoring the event altogether.

THERE is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.

# COOL WEATHER FOR A TIME.

## The Hot Wave Will Not Come Before the 25th.

## WHERE THE NORTH POLE USED TO BE.

### It Was About Where the Azore Islands Are Now.

THE POLES WERE CHANGED BY A COMET

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 13.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of a storm wave to cross the continent from the 19th to 22d and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 23d, cross the Western mountains by close of the 24th, the great central valleys from 25th to 27th and the Eastern States about the 28th.

This storm will be of more than the average force, the temperature will continue to average cooler than usual and the heaviest rains will be near the fortieth parallel.

The warm wave will cross the Western mountains about the 23d, the great central valleys about the 25th and the Eastern States about the 27th. The cool wave will cross the Western mountains about the 26th, the great central valleys about the 28th and the Eastern States about the 30th.

The Great Ice Ages.

The effects of the last great ice age are still so unmistakably visible that geologists are a unit as to its location. All that part of the United States lying east of the Mississippi river and of Canada northeast of the great lakes was covered by great sheets of ice similar to those that now envelope Northern Greenland. Iceland, Southern Greenland, Western Europe, Northwestern Africa and Northeastern South America were all buried under sheets of ice miles in thickness during the last great winter.

Why do other portions of these countries not show evidences of an ice age? and why do these evidences of an ice age indicate almost an exact circle? and that circle almost exactly of the same diameter as that now contained within the Arctic circle?

The irrefutable answer is that the north pole of the earth, was, during the last great ice age, so called, near the Azore islands in the Atlantic ocean. Take your dividers and place the stationary tine at the point west of the Azore islands where 40 of north latitude and 40 of west longitude intersect. Open the dividers till you have reached the longitude of Chicago and then make a circle. The circle will inclose the countries where evidences have been found of the last great ice age.

The strongest evidence in favor of a theory is that it agrees with every known fact and I challenge any scientist to show wherein this theory does not agree with any fact known to geology or physical geography.

Placing the north pole at the center of that ancient ice-covered country and the south pole would be at the south of Australia and west of Van Dieman's land. Half way between these points would be the earth's equator and along that line is exactly where the evidences of a tropical climate are found. The equator would lie northeastward toward Asia and northwestward not far from the west coasts of North and South America, and along that line in what is now arctic countries, under the ice sheets, are found the olive, the fig tree, the elephant and many

# FORT NECESSITY.

## A Portion of Fayette County Rich in Historical Associations.

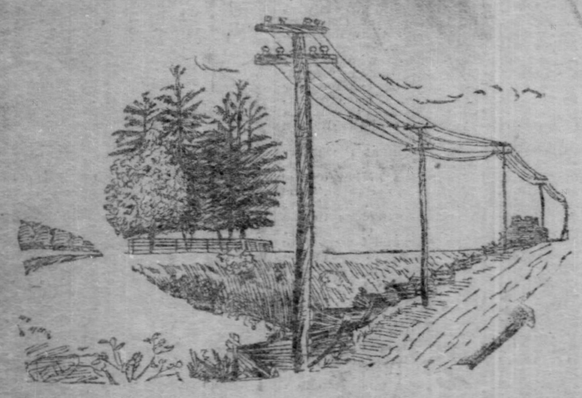
## FRENCH AND ENGLISH FOUGHT.

### Graves of Jumonville and Braddock Not Far From Each Other.

### HOW THE PLACES LOOK NOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

Some of the famous historical spots in America are in the beautiful and romantic glens of Chestnut ridge, in Fayette county. On the eastern slope of that ridge, within a distance of five miles, are the graves of Jumonville and Braddock, conspicuous participants in the great struggle between France and Great Britain for the control of the broad country west of the Allegheny mountains; one a Frenchman, the first victim of that struggle, the other a Briton, representative of its most tragical event. Not much over a mile from the grave of Braddock is the site of old Fort Necessity, constructed by Washington, who stands for the outcome of that struggle between the two great kingdoms of Europe. It was among the dark valleys and dense forests of this mountain range that the conflicts occurred that opened the long and terrible Seven Years' war, afflicting two continents with bloodshed and sorrow.



BRADDOCK'S GRAVE TO-DAY.

There are few lovelier regions in this world than Chestnut ridge, with its forest clad heights, its green, secluded valleys, its clear, tumbling rills, its rocks and flowers and stretches of meadow. The hills are entirely canopied by woods of great trees, chestnuts, oaks, walnuts, locusts and maples, and beneath them the dogwoods, heavy in May with white flowers. On the higher summits the pine trees stand ever green. On the slopes and in the valleys the wild rose abounds, and in this month of June its delicate pink flowers fill the air with fragrance. The locust trees are covered with white blossoms of a most delicious perfume. All the mountain air is odorous with the smell of the foliage and flowers.

STILL A WILD REGION.

Through the mountains, as the national road runs, is about five miles. The western ascent from the rolling country is rather abrupt, but the eastern slope is more gradual, falling away into foot hills, with green and fertile valleys, until the long meadow is reached that leads the traveler to other hills beyond, rising again to the heights of Sugar Loaf range. This is a region in part as wild as when Washington threaded its paths and Braddock's men cut their road through the woods and over the summits. The panther, the wildcat and the bear are gone, but the ancient trees are there, and among the rocks and thickets, where rarely shines the sun, the rattlesnake and the copperhead still lurk.

BRADDOCK'S GRAVE, 1854.

In the older maps this range is called Laurell Hill south of the Youghiogheny. Its general trend is from the southwest to the northeast. The Great Meadow, where Washington threw up his little fort, is at the eastern base, near the national road. From this point Braddock's old road diverges toward the northwest, and then to the north, runs along the eastern slope, following the headwaters of Meadow brook, crosses the range by a pass at Dunbar's camp, and then follows along the western base to the Youghiogheny, where it crosses just below the town of Connellsville.

AS THEY WERE YEARS AGO.

June is perhaps the best time of the year to visit these historical scenes. It was from May to July that the most stirring acts in their history were performed, and at this season one finds the hills and forests just about as they were when the French and English first met in deadly conflict 140 years ago.

The grave of Braddock and the fort at Washington are reached by the national road from Uniontown. The grave of Jumonville is on the Cool Spring road, six miles east of Uniontown. Travelers go to the mountains by one road and return by the other. It is a beautiful drive. At distances of 1½ or 2 miles along the national road there are great, stone houses, now the homes of farmers, but once wayside taverns, the stopping places of teamsters and travelers who thronged this highway when it was the main thoroughfare from the East to the West. A few days ago I passed over this road from Uniontown. It was morning and mists hung over the hill tops, floating above the pines like drifts of white smoke from Indian camp fires. Turtle doves flew from the roadway into the woods, the brown thrush uttered his mellow notes in the tallest trees, the catbirds and the chewinks rustled in the thickets, and across the road scampered now and then a nimble ground squirrel, with arched tail, barking saucily when he had reached the protecting bushes. The beauty and fragrance of the wild roses, thick beside the way, almost tempted me to stop and pluck flowers enough to fill the carriage.

AT DUNBAR'S CAMP.

The road to Jumonville is quite steep in parts. It is 6½ miles almost due east of Uniontown. The Jumonville orphan school is situated on the site of Dunbar's camp, and the postoffice now bears the name of Jumonville. This name was given to it by Rev. A. H. Waters when the school was established. The school is well up on the slope of Wolf knob. The cleared space on the mountain side is visible for many miles to the west. This place was occupied by Colonel Dunbar with the rear of Braddock's army in July, 1755. Here are the springs that flow toward the southeast and form the headwaters of Meadow brook.

Half a mile down the stream from Dunbar's camp is the grave of the French captain who fell on May 28, 1754. It is in a secluded place, protected by ledges of rock on three sides. The little stream flows by the open end of the nook, and beside the stream, at a distance of a few feet, are two piles of stones that indicate the resting place of Jumonville and his 10 companions. Some years ago there was a wooden cross in one of the piles, but it has disappeared, probably carried away by relic hunters. A rail fence runs by the stone piles, and across the fence, under the rock ledges, which are 20 feet high, was the camp of the French when they were surprised by Washington. On one side of the fence is the property of Rev. A. H. Waters and on the other side the land of Rev. W. A. Passavant of Center avenue, Pittsburgh.

THE SURPRISE OF JUMONVILLE.

Washington with 300 men was making his way through the country from Cumberland toward Ft. Duquesne when Jumonville was sent out from this place to meet him and warn him away. France claimed the country west of the mountains. Jumonville's party numbered only 35 and could not have been effective in open war against Washington's force. Very hard rains coming on, the French took refuge in the ravine at the base of Wolf knob, where they erected rude shelters of limbs and bark. Their hiding place was learned by a small party of Indians who were friendly to the English, and they informed Washington on the evening of May 27, and urged him to attack the French. That night the young Virginian, who was encamped on the Great Meadow, six miles away, set out with 40 men. Rain fell all night, the darkness was intense, and so toilsome was the tramp through the rough forest, stumbling over logs and rocks and being torn by brambles, that it was not until 4 in the morning that they approached the place where the French were sleeping. They were joined by the Half King and seven Indians just before the attack.

The Frenchmen, aroused by some noise, sprang to their arms to find themselves surrounded by the Virginians and Indians, and a sharp fight occurred. Jumonville and 10 of his men were killed, and the others threw down their guns and surrendered. They were conducted to the camp at Great Meadow. The bodies of the dead were left in the ravine where they fell. Some of them, and probably all, were scalped by the Indians. A fortnight later the bodies were buried by Coulon de Villiers, Jumonville's brother, and the Catholic cross was erected over their graves. Their bones have never been disturbed.

ENJOYED THE BULLETS.

This was Washington's baptism of fire. He was but 22 years old. A few days later he wrote to a friend: "I heard the bullets whistle, and, believe me, there is something charming in the sound." The experiences of future years doubtless changed his opinion. The death of Jumonville caused a great outcry in France, where it was claimed he was on a peaceful mission, being sent simply as an ambassador to ward Washington to withdraw from the French country. To this day French historians assert that his "assassination" is the one black spot in Washington's record.

To visit these sites in chronological order one should go first to the grave of Jumonville, then to Fort Necessity, and afterward to the grave of Braddock. This is inconvenient, for you pass Braddock's grave on the road to Fort Necessity.

When the death of Jumonville was reported at Ft. Duquesne by a Canadian who escaped, De Villiers set out with 500 French soldiers and about 400 Indians to revenge what he called the "murder" of his brother. On the approach of this force Washington retired again to the Great Meadow, and being joined by 100 men from North Carolina under Captain Alexander Mackay, decided to make a stand there. He would have retreated farther, but continuous rains had made the road so heavy that the weary soldiers could no longer drag the nine small cannon. Making a virtue of necessity, they erected a stockade and digged a ditch about it. On the morning of July 3 the French and Indians appeared in the adjoining woods on the hillsides. Firing from the shelter of the trees and bushes, a sharp conflict was maintained from 11 o'clock in the forenoon until almost 8 at night.

READY TO MAKE TERMS.

Rain fell hard all day long, wetting most of the ammunition in the fort, so that Washington was very ready to make terms when the French, at dark, suggested a parley. Besides, the kegs

JUMONVILLE'S GRAVE.

of rum in the fort had been opened and about half of Washington's force was drunk. Terms of capitulation were drawn up and on the morning of July 4 Washington and his band marched away with their flag toward Cumberland. Their dead, about a score, were buried on the ground. Their swivel guns were broken by the French, who had no use for them. They lay on the meadow for several years, when they were carried by some emigrants to Kentucky and there lost track of.

The next year, in June, Braddock's gay army passed over this ground on its march toward Ft. Duquesne. On the night of June 25, after passing along the hillside a few hundred yards from Ft. Necessity, Braddock's tent was pitched within sight of the spot where his bones now lie. Pushing on with a light force of 1,460 men, Braddock left behind him 700 under the command of Colonel Dunbar in charge of the wagon train, the heavy guns and the bulk of the provisions. Braddock met his defeat on Wednesday, July 9, and on that day Dunbar was encamped by the springs on Wolf Knob. To this point the fugitives made their way and there the wounded general was brought on the 11th. He ordered the destruction of the stores at this place. The shells were bursted, 150 wagons were burned, powder to the amount of 50,000 pounds was cast into the springs and the provisions were scattered abroad upon the ground or thrown into the water. Wagon loads of relics have been found at this place, and the boys of the orphan school picked up so many shells, cannon balls and other pieces of metal that they have had a small cannon cast out of them. For many years afterward the bed of the run was black with niter.

AN AWFUL SLAUGHTER.

On Sunday, July 13, the retreat was resumed, and that evening the army paused at what is called Braddock's run. There the wounded general died at 8 o'clock in the evening. He was buried in the road the next morning, and the soldiers and wagons passed over his grave that the ground might be beaten down and the burial place obscured from the enemy. Out of the 1,460 men who went into battle on the Monongahela, 456 were killed and 421 wounded.

Thomas Fossitt or Fausett, a Pennsylvanian who deserted from the battlefield and afterward lived in Fayette county to a very old age, claimed in his drunken moments that he had killed Braddock, but the story is not believed by the most critical historians. Washington and Orme, who were near the general when he fell, were satisfied that he was shot by the enemy. Four horses were killed under him before he received the fatal bullet through his right arm and lungs.

On the journey from Uniontown, after passing the summit and descending the long eastern slope, through forest trees that almost meet above the road, I came by and by to the grave of the British general. No traveler can fail to see it if his eyes are at all open. As you descend into a slight depression where Braddock's run crosses the road under a small bridge, you see on the opposite rise the pine trees surrounded by a fence that mark the spot. The grave is about 30 yards north of the road. Between it and the road is the deep hollow of an old quarry whence stone were taken to break upon the highway. There are, perhaps, 10 pines in the inclosure, and one tree of another species, with light green foliage. It was raining when I visited the place and I did not descend from the carriage. There is no inscription or mound. The earth within the inclosure is level. The fence is kept in repair and the trees are trimmed by Robert Gray, the sturdy, tanned, whiskered Scotchman who owns the 200-acre farm and whose home is seen at the right of the sketch farther along the road. This big stone house was formerly the Braddock's Run tavern. It is a pleasant home, with vines, rose bushes and grape arbors about it.

BRADDOCK'S OLD ROAD.

Just north of the grave there is a depression in the field, shown at the left of the sketch. It is the trace of Braddock's old road. There was a slight cut in the hillside here as the way descended into the ravine. Right on this hillside Braddock was at first buried. In 1823 workmen repairing the old road came upon the bones of a man clad in scarlet uniform and bearing the insignia of an officer of high rank. An old man who had fought with Braddock said the remains were those of the ill-fated general. Some of the larger bones were carried away by those who found them, but the main part of the skeleton was reburied under a big oak that stood on an eminence 150 yards southeast. Hon. Andrew Stewart, Sr., had a board prepared and nailed to the tree. This old oak tree is shown in one of the cuts as it appeared in 1854. In 1868, during a violent storm, the tree was blown down. Three years later the fence was erected by Josiah King, then editor of the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, and within the enclosure was planted a willow such as grows over the first grave of Napoleon at St. Helena. The willow did not live and the pines were then planted.

Robert Gray told me that he could trace Braddock's road all the way across the country and through the mountains. It is generally indicated by a depression, sometimes faint across the level fields, but at other places deep where cuts were made on hillsides. In low places, where the ground was wet or marshy, corduroys of white oak were laid. These oak timbers are almost as sound, Mr. Gray said, as on the day they were cut. It was a carefully constructed road, made slowly and with great pains. It was the length of time consumed in cutting the path through the woods and building the road that destroyed the expedition, for it gave the French time to collect their forces and draw the scattered Indian tribes to Fort Duquesne.

SITE OF FORT NECESSITY.

A little more than a mile beyond the house of Gray I reached the great brick residence of E. L. Fazenbaker, who owns the farm containing the site of Fort Necessity. His house was built 57 years ago by the grandfather of the present Judge Ewing of Fayette county, and was long famous as the Mt. Washington tavern. The father of the present owner bought the farm in 1856. South of the road a lane runs down into the meadow where the old fort was constructed. This lane cuts off one corner of the embankment, and has partially obscured its outline. It is not likely that anyone would at this day select this spot for a fort. It is low, marshy land, so wet that it cannot be plowed, and this fact has served to preserve the outlines of the old embankment to this day.

The sketch here presented is looking toward the east. The fence marks the lane. One face of the fort runs along just the other side of the two crab apple trees in the center. One corner is near the dead stump at the right and the other corner does not quite reach to the thorn tree at the left. The other sides then run away to the fence, and the far angle was in the field the other side of the fence. The marks of the embankment cannot be seen until you are right upon them. There is a ridge half a foot high and about three feet broad. At either side of it is a shallow ditch. The outlines are obscured by swamp grass, which grows in tufts all over the meadow. The soil is soft and springy. Just beyond the thorn tree is a run which passes under the fence to the east and flows away into Meadow brook.

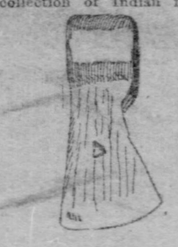
THEY WANTED WATER.

The fort was constructed in this bottom so that water from this run would be available. There was never any forest here and this was another consideration for the selection of the place. The fort, as its traces now appear, is an irregular triangle, the shortest side being toward the front of the picture and the two long sides running toward the east. About the center lies a large square stone which was laid by a Union-

SITE OF FORT NECESSITY.

town lodge in 1854 as the corner-stone of an intended monument. It is now partially sunk in the soft soil.

The site is surrounded by gentle slopes, all of which were once wooded. Now much of the woods are cleared away and the slopes are tilled fields. The woods approached closest to the fort on the south side, and here and toward the southwest nearly all the relics of the fight have been found. Fazenbakers have picked up an old musket barrel, a six-pound cannon ball, several smaller balls like those used in grape and canister, and a number of musket balls whitened by lying long in the ground. Besides these they have a fine collection of Indian flint arrow-



IRON TOMAHAWK.

heads, one of them 5½ inches long, a part of a stone tomahawk and a complete iron tomahawk of which I made a sketch.

Attorney George W. Acklin of Pittsburgh, Attorney Thomas R. Wakefield of Uniontown and some other gentlemen have secured from Mr. Fazenbaker an option on 15 acres of ground, including the site, and are endeavoring to form a fund to purchase the property and transform it into a park for purposes of preservation.

E. W. HASSLER.

**A Satisfactory Explanation.**

Visitor (in newspaper office)—What is that terrible volley of profanity I hear?

Boy—That's the religious editor making up the forms.

**He Is a Brute.**

From Judge.

Wife—My dear, I'll need $25.

Husband—Money, money; always money; Even when you kiss me you purse your lips.

# FORT HAMILTON OF TO-DAY.

## Its Old Armament Worthless Against Modern Guns.

### BEING REPLACED WITH NEW ORDNANCE.

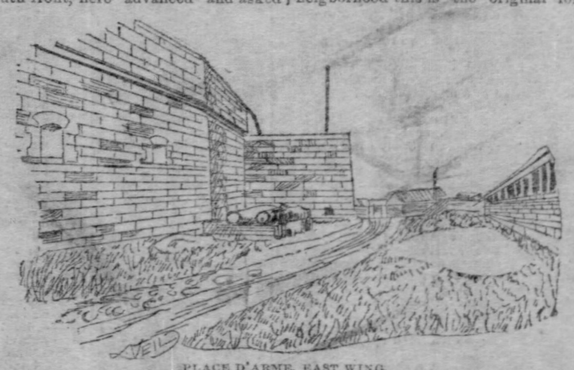
### Many Historical Associations of the Frowning Walls.

NO FULL DESCRIPTION IS ALLOWED

The fanfare of bugles and the rattle of drums showed that it was sunrise at Fort Hamilton. The American Tommy Atkins at once tumbled pell-mell from his bunk under the groined arches of the quadrangle, and plunging his face into a basin of cold water to take the sleep out of his eyes, gave himself a hurried yet vigorous rub with a crash towel. His toilet complete and his cheeks flaming with ruddy health, he comes forth to answer the assembly.

THE 20-INCH RODMAN COLUMBIAD.

The long blue line is formed, and at the word "Attention" a file of soldiers of which Americans may well be proud stand straight as a plumb-line on the green grass of the quadrangle plaisance. As the first sentinel reaches the brow of the fort the sun appears in its full splendor and gives a ruddy greeting to the stars and stripes as they mount fluttering to the masthead. A New York *World* reporter, who had entered the great sally-port on the south front, here advanced and asked



PLACE D'ARME, EAST WING.

permission to take some photographs within the fortifications. He was referred to Colonel Loomis L. Langdon of the First Regiment U. S. A. artillery, stationed at Fort Hamilton, and commandant of the post.

"You see," said Colonel Langdon, "the war department is very particular that no photographs shall be made that will find their way to any foreign government, but certain discretionary powers are allowed me in the matter. We have hundreds of applications for privileges to take photographs, but we are obliged to refuse them. I shall be happy to accompany you and show you the points of historical interest and point out the picturesque spots.

Probably the most interesting portion of Fort Hamilton, named after the great financier, Alexander Hamilton, first secretary of the treasury of the United States, is what is known as the quadrangle. From the exterior this has a cold, uninviting look, as it is a huge quadrangular castle built of massive blocks of stone filled with frowning portholes and guarded at each corner with solid spur walls called "Places d'armes," from the portholes of which the muzzles of howitzers protrude, ready to rake with a rain of small missiles the space between the quadrangle wall and the outer tier of batteries forming the escarpment of the fortifications. Inside the walls is a series of casemates with groined arches of brick, where the battering guns of the old days were located. Now they have been turned into permanent living quarters. The guns are all gone and they will never be returned, as one shot from a modern rifle would turn the old casemates into a veritable slaughter pen.

Leaving the quadrangle by the great sallyport on the south, Colonel Langdon led the way to the batteries outside.

GENERAL TRUMAN SEYMOUR'S ROOM.

To the east of the old fort heavy land batteries have been constructed. At the east bastion it is designed to mount several 10 and 12-inch modern high-power rifle, with a mean range of from 10 to 13 miles. Further east many of the old-style smooth-bore guns have been removed, and for several hundred feet from parapets of massive masonry and tamped clay large Rodman columbiads converted into rifles point their cavernous and frowning muzzles seaward, in place of the old iron guns which have gone to the junk yard. A large number of Rodman smooth-bores still remain in the batteries, but they will be removed and converted into rifles.

These are the guns which experts in ordnance have contemptuously called "soda-water bottles." They have a range of less than two miles, and take twice as much powder to operate them as does a modern gun that can shoot 10 miles.

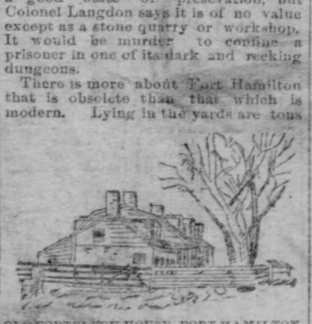
The bores of the guns at Fort Hamilton run from 6 inches in diameter up to 20 inches. There is but one 20-inch gun at the fort, and that is a smooth-bore Rodman Columbiad. It has a range of five miles, and can cast a shell far out to sea off Rockaway beach, but has no penetrating power at that distance. Its muzzle velocity is also very limited when compared with the modern or even the converted rifles. It is to be converted into a 14-inch rifle, when its range will be nearly doubled and its muzzle velocity greatly increased. This is the largest gun in this country, except one other 20-inch gun cast in the same series which is now at Fortress Monroe.

At the lower or eastern end of the earth-work batteries work is progressing rapidly on the new works, where the new disappearing high-power gun is to be mounted. The old Cortelyou house, which sheltered Lord Howe when he invaded Long Island, stands on the ground where one of the new batteries is to be built, and in consequence will soon be demolished. Colonel Langdon thinks this old historical landmark should be preserved if possible. If it goes the remnant of the old cobble-stone road which Lord Howe built from Gravesend Bay to Brooklyn to drag his cannon over will also pass into history.

A military post like Fort Hamilton is always full of surprises to the uninitiated. One is to find the innocent-looking hills outside of the quadrangle are full of subterraneous passages, and really are not hills at all. As there are no "Keep Off the Grass" signs sightseers generally stroll up the gently rising greensward until they are suddenly confronted by a precipice of masonry with a sheer drop of 40 feet, behind which for an eighth of a mile a row of 16-inch mortars sit like a lot of bulldogs upon their haunches. Then it is realized that the innocent-looking slope of green verdure is in reality a terrible mortar battery and bomb-proof and one of the most important features of the fortification. A shot or shell to reach those operating these mortar batteries would have to pass through fully 100 feet of hard clay and a 16-foot wall, rubber-faced both sides, with massive blocks of cut stone. To drop a shell into these bombproofs it would have to be fired at an elevation of at least 90° to come near enough to do any harm.

Another surprise is what is known as the "Redoubt." To all appearances it is a natural rise in the landscape. A blind cut tortuous in its windings leads, however, into the very bowels of the earth, disclosing a hollow in the hill walled up in a perfect square. In the center of this hollow square rises another perfect fort in the form of a circular castle of solid and massive stone masonry. As near as is known in the neigborhood this is the original fort, and is supposed to have been built long before the shore batteries or the fort proper. It is entered by crossing an ancient drawbridge, which opens at the sally port. Inside the structure is filled with dreary dungeons. During the late rebellion political offenders were imprisoned there. It is now ignobly used as a post bakery. It is in a good state of preservation, but Colonel Langdon says it is of no value except as a stone quarry or workshop. It would be murder to confine a prisoner in one of its dark and reeking dungeons.

There is more about Fort Hamilton that is obsolete than that which is modern. Lying in the yards are tons



OLD CORTELYOU HOUSE, FORT HAMILTON

of old cannon. These guns are for sale for junk, but as new iron can be purchased cheaper than the old guns can be broken up they remain piled up like cordwood, practically worthless and not worth carrying away. This also applies to thousands of tons of shell and solid shot which are piled up in long rows and which meet the eye everywhere. What is true of the old cannon and projectiles is also true of the old fort as a defender. Fort Tompkins, that picturesque castle of stone, which stands at the water's edge, across the Narrows, below Forts Wadsworth and Richmond, is likewise worthless as a defensive station. A few shots from the high-power guns on an ironclad would make the stonework look like a pepper box, while one dynamite shell would undoubtedly lay the whole structure in ruins.

Not so, however, with the earthworks at Fort Hamilton. These are of the greatest strategic importance to New York and its neighboring cities. The earthworks can be rendered as impregnable as the rock of Gibraltar, and with the armament of the new guns now being made for coast defense any fleet that dared to attack New York would find a worthy foe in this fort. It is decided now to make all the improvements to the eastward of the old stone fort and leave that to take care of itself.

Fort Lafayette, that old castle of red sandstone that stands out in the water at The Narrows, is really only an adjunct to Fort Hamilton. It has been abandoned as a defensive work. Its walls are falling down and its guns have been removed. Fort Lafayette more than any other defense about New York has a history. It was in times past both a military and political prison. During the civil war it was filled with Northern sympathizers in the cause of the Confederacy.

**A Doubtful Fashion Note.**

London Funny Folks.

"Do you notice, sir, that some of the fashion papers have been talking of a mysterious rumor that gloves for ladies are going out of fashion?"

"Gracious!" exclaimed Waggles. "It'll be anything but 'palmy' days for the glovers."

"True," remarked the sententious one; "but if it be true, what a lot of money women will save!"

"Ah, and men too. Parents are always greatly relieved when they get their 'kids' off their hands!"

**In Hard Luck.**

From Judge.

St. Peter—Well, what did you do on earth?

Shade—I wrote college songs.

St. Peter—Well, you push clouds for 200 years and then come back. Just push; don't shove.

# MYTHS OF BOYHOOD DAYS.

## Science Has Stepped In to Spoil the Illusions.

### SOMETHING IN THE HORSE-HAIR SNAKE.

### The Worms Which Came From Cow and Deer Hides.

A DANGER TO BE MET WITH IN AFRICA

Science plays hob with the fond traditions of rural schoolboy days. How many ugly but useful toads have been left in undisturbed possession of a garden bed because to handle them was but to cover your hands with warts, and to kill them would force your cows to let down bloody milk? asks a writer in the New York *Sun*. What boy would have crushed a cricket, assured as he was that its mate would come at night and avenge its death by eating up that rash boy's clothes? What man lives to-day who, as a rustic lad, has not held the stilted daddy-long-legs prisoners by one half-like shank, and informed the globular insect that unless it forthwith pointed out the way in which the lost cows had gone instant death awaited it, and when did daddy-long-legs fail to raise one slender leg and indicate, according to boyish belief, the direction the straying kine had gone?

And the devil's darning needle, that big-eyed thing that lived and prowled for nothing else than to sew your ears up; and the magic eel skin tied round your leg, or neck, or arm, to keep the cramps away when you went in swimming; and the snake that swallowed its young; and greatest of all, that vivified hair from a horse's tail, wriggling and gyrating in the roadside mudpuddle, the horse-hair snake. But science has stepped in and solemnly and seriously said that these are all myths.

THE HORSE-HAIR SNAKE.

I hold out a little, too, for a horse-hair snake, for I have in my mind's eye a certain vagrant horse hair that I once put in an oyster keg filled with rain water, and either that horse hair, in the course of a few weeks, took on the semblance of life and form of a horse-hair snake, and kept it up all season in a bottle to which I transferred it, or else it disappeared, and the germ of what we supposed was a horse-hair snake happened to be in the water and developed there. I have always insisted that I made a horse-hair snake. I have heard many veracious persons declare that they have done the same thing.

"But you are all wrong," says Nicholas Pike, the naturalist. "The horse-hair snake, or hair worm, is the Gordius aquaticus, and it is common in most fresh water ponds and rivulets. Though no larger than a coarse cotton thread, they have two mouths, one on each side of the head. They lay scores and sometimes thousands of eggs. The eggs are deposited in strings, like a chain, on the sides of shallow ponds or creeks, and they are greedily swallowed by various aquatic insects. Then from the time the egg is hatched the first part of the worm's nutriment is spent as a parasite, absorbing nutriment from the body of its unlucky host. The large water beetles are subject to these parasites. They have been found in a cricket. They are graceful swimmers, but when taken from the water they twist themselves into such an intricate knot that it is almost impossible to unloose it. They are called Gordius from this, the Gordian knot."

SNAKES OF COW HAIR.

But there was no pet beetle nor any other insect in my keg of rain water. The horse hair went away and the snake or worm appeared. I don't believe the horse hair ever swallowed any Gordius ova. I can't imagine any reason why a horse hair should turn into a snake or worm when kept in the water, but why not a horse's hair as well as a cow's hair or a deer's hair? Science had better not tell any of the few old settlers of Northern Pennsylvania or any other locality where the pioneers were frequently their own tanners, that cow's hair and deer's hair will not turn into worms under certain conditions, or science will get a black eye. In the pioneer days, when a settler wanted leather for boots or shoes, it was not an uncommon thing for him to make a vat by hollowing out a pine log, and using wood ashes instead of lime in removing the hair.

When the hide was taken out of the vat it would be placed in a creek to soak out the alkali. I have more than once heard the sons of such pioneers tell of finding curious worms swimming about these hides, where they were lying in quiet pools. These worms were about two inches long, somewhat thicker than a cow's hair, and always in various stages of development from the hair as it came off the hide, some being for a part of their length simply hair, while the rest was the living worm, white and semi-transparent. The more I think of these well-authenticated cow-hair worms, the more I am inclined to defy science and hold out for the horse-hair worm; especially when science tells the following, more wonderful than the horse worm itself:

There is a species of Gordius, the mediensis, very common in the East Indies and Africa," says Prof. Pike, "often measuring several feet in length, yet not larger round than our aquatics. We may rejoice that it is not here, for it is very dangerous to man, frequently producing ulcers, gangrene and even death, when it enters the human body. It usually inserts itself when very small in some part of the lower extremities, often just above the ankle, and the flesh closes rapidly over it. Indians who stand long in fresh water pools frequently get them. During my sojourn in the East I met with several cases, and on one occasion extracted a worm from a Malabar's leg. It had entered near the foot and worked its way up the leg to the trunk of the body, rapidly increasing in length, and would doubtless have killed him in time. He had been strong and healthy, and that, with youth, had enabled him to battle against the terrible scourge. It was, however, beginning to tell upon him, when I told him I could cure him if he would consent to an operation. He was told that certain death was before him unless the worm was extracted, and he even expressed a willingness to lose his leg if he could be cured, but that was needless.

"I made a small incision and secured the end of the worm, which I carefully fastened with a thread to a piece of pine wood some inches long, as large around as a penholder. After the end of the worm was safely fixed I began to turn the stick until the tension of the worm was all it could bear, without breaking. This operation was done carefully many times for about 11 days, when success crowned my efforts, and the worm was taken out whole."

THE KIND THAT CURES

JOHN KIRKEY, 2ND, Mission, N. Y.

Dyspepsia for 20 Years!
TRIED EVERYTHING,
Yet 2 bottles wrought
A CURE.
NO FICTION, BUT TRUTH.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.
Gentlemen,—I have been a great sufferer for 20 years with DYSPEPSIA. Have tried everything I could hear of. Have also used Physicians' prescriptions, but could find no relief. I began using DANA'S SARSAPARILLA TO SLEEP WELL for years owing to the disordered condition of my digestive organs. I bought a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and it HELPED ME SO MUCH that I bought the second, before that was taken, and my DYSPEPSIA WAS CURED, and I COULD SLEEP WELL ALL NIGHT. I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN.
Mission, N. Y. JOHN KIRKEY, 2nd.
To whom it may concern:—We are well acquainted with Mr. Kirkey, and know that he would not make any statement that was untrue. DYLAND & SMITH, Druggists.
Mission, N. Y.

DANA'S LIVER AND KIDNEY PILLS are worth their weight in Gold. They are D. D. D.'s.—DANA'S DISEASE DESTROYERS. Try a bottle at our risk.
Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. AVOID ALL IMITATIONS.

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

FOR
ALL PAIN
Rheumatism
Feminine Complaints
Lameness
Soreness
Wounds
Bruises
Catarrh
Burns
Piles

USE POND'S EXTRACT
It will Cure.

DR. SCHENCK'S

Mandrake Pills have a value as a household remedy far beyond the power of language to describe. The family can hardly be true to itself that does not keep them on hand for use in emergencies.

MANDRAKE

Is the only vegetable substitute for that dangerous mineral, MERCURY, and while its action as a curative is fully equal, it possesses none of its perilous effects.

In Constipation, Mandrake acts upon the bowels without disposing them to subsequent Costiveness.

No remedy acts so directly on the liver, nothing so speedily cures Sick Headache, Sour Stomach and Biliousness as these

PILLS.

For sale by all druggists. Price 25c per box; 5 boxes for 60c; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.
je10-57s-W-41

DOCTOR

Senior in age, longest in practice, oldest graduate,

WHITTIER

814 PENN AVENUE.

As all residents know, and back files of Pittsburgh papers prove, is the oldest established and most prominent physician in the city devoting special attention to diseases of the Skin, Blood, Brain and Nervous System, Kidneys, Bladder, etc.

NERVOUS and Mental Diseases, caused by exhaustive studies, overwork, improper habits, indiscretion or dissipation, resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, headaches, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, failing powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption, and shunning the society of the opposite sex, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases of all stages, syphilitic contagion, ulcerations, pustules, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, eczema, scrofula, salt rheum, acne and other skin impurities; also, bad effects of mercury and improper medicines are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder derangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, recent and long standing inflammation, swelling, rheumatism and other painful symptoms receive searching treatment, prompt relief and real cures.

Dr. Whittier's life-long extensive experience in these important diseases presents to him for their correct management, and affords scientific and reliable treatment on common sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, No. 814 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CONSUMPTION
SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

# APATHY PREVAILS.

## Additional Bank Failures Used as a Basis to Depress Values.

## ATCHISON SECURITIES RAIDED.

## National Starch Surprises the Street by a Big Tumble.

## WESTERN UNION FIRM ALL DAY.

## National Lead Stronger and Cordage in Better Request.

KEENE BUYS WHISKY ON CONCESSIONS

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The stock market was again extremely dull to-day, but the apathy of local operators was partially counterbalanced by heavy purchases at the opening for London account. The Canmack party covered a few scattering shorts in the grangers and Chicago Gas, but did not hesitate to attack unprotected properties and were found on Atchison and Missouri Pacific.

Foreign exchange was stronger, owing to the small supply of commercial bills, while the demand to remit was increased by the closing of some speculative accounts for London houses, which had shipped the actual certificates to be disposed of in this market.

A run on the Irving Savings bank and the report of additional failures among small banks in the West and South were used as a basis for depressing values. The shipments of currency still continue large, and over $1,000,000 was sent to-day to the Western States and St. Louis and Chicago. This caused a flurry in the money market and rates were bid up to 10 per cent, although closing transactions were made at 5 per cent.

The raid against Atchison was due to a report that the company was carrying a large floating debt for the St. Louis & San Francisco and Colorado Midland properties. It is as notable coincidence that in the statement of earnings prepared by the company the receipts of the Atchison proper and the Colorado Midland have now been amalgamated, which is understood to mean that the business of the Colorado Midland has been so poor that the management does not care to make public the losses compared with the traffic of last year. This, of course, acts as a drag net upon the Atchison, and the Canmack brokers have not been slow to realize the effect upon the mind of the ordinary speculator, and so have pounded the stock whenever supporting orders were withdrawn. St. Paul was firm at the opening on a demand for London account. The arbitrage houses were sellers later in the day, so that the net changes in price at the close of business were insignificant.

Reading was a trifle firmer on the decision of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange to list the assented stock provided it is shown that over 60 per cent of the stockholders have become a party to the readjustment plan when the option expires on June 21.

Sugar sold off on the probability of a strike at the Williamsburg refineries. The firemen claim that they cannot stand long hours in the heated term.

New York Central was again scarce for delivery, and as high as an eighth per cent was charged for the use of the stock, the books closing to-morrow on the right to subscribe to the additional $11,000,000 of stock at par. Haligarten & Co. and Schafer Bros. were the only houses which had any stock to loan to-day, the Vanderbilt firms subscribing rather than lending to the bears. The principal borrowers were Jones, French & Maury, Jacob Kirkner and Harvey Durand. It is understood that they have a rod in pickle for the operator who has squeezed them so mercilessly during the past week and will hammer the price as soon as the stock sells ex-rights to subscribe to the new issue.

National Starch second preferred distinguished itself by a drop of over 30 per cent from the previous sale at 86. A. J. Weide, prominent bear operator, who is credited with having made $1,000,000 during the recent break, offered the stock down to 28, and 200 shares were subsequently sold on a stop order at 28. The stock has recently been paying dividends at the rate of 12 per cent per annum, and 6 per cent was due next July. A sale of the first preferred at auction was noted in THE POST a few days ago at 78, and the sharp decline naturally aroused suspicion about the solidity of the company. The common, on its junior obligation, the second preferred stock. A prominent director and stockholder of the company told THE POST correspondent after the close of business that the board had decided to pass the July dividend on the second preferred for the reason that interest will have to be paid on an additional issue of bonds pledged as security for advances to complete a factory at Deadmes, la. The second preferred may also be converted into common stock. The product of the lowa factory has not yet borne good results owing to the depressed condition of trade, but as soon as business picks up it will be comparatively easy to resume dividends on the second preferred, since the West could now be supplied with starch at a nominal cost, as the high transportation from the Eastern factories can be saved.

Western Union was firm all day, and responded favorably to the excellent quarterly statements submitted at the meeting of the board of directors this morning. It was shown that the estimated net earnings were $170,000 more than for the previous quarter, while the surplus had risen to $8,920,318, an increase of $380,009 since April 1.

National Lead was the strongest of the low-priced industrials, and was bought by inside interests on the report that a special meeting of the board would be held to-morrow, at which the second quarterly dividend of 1 per cent on the common stock payable August 1 will be declared.

Reading was a trifle firmer on the decision of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange to list the assented stock provided it is shown that over 60 per cent of the stockholders have become a party to the readjustment plan when the option expires on June 21.

Sugar sold off on the probability of a strike at the Williamsburg refineries. The firemen claim that they cannot stand long hours in the heated term.

New York Central was again scarce for delivery, and as high as an eighth per cent was charged for the use of the stock, the books closing to-morrow on the right to subscribe to the additional $11,000,000 of stock at par. Haligarten & Co. and Schafer Bros. were the only houses which had any stock to loan to-day, the Vanderbilt firms subscribing rather than lending to the bears. The principal borrowers were Jones, French & Maury, Jacob Kirkner and Harvey Durand. It is understood that they have a rod in pickle for the operator who has squeezed them so mercilessly during the past week and will hammer the price as soon as the stock sells ex-rights to subscribe to the new issue.

National Starch second preferred distinguished itself by a drop of over 30 per cent from the previous sale at 86. A. J. Weide, prominent bear operator, who is credited with having made $1,000,000 during the recent break, offered the stock down to 28, and 200 shares were subsequently sold on a stop order at 28. The stock has recently been paying dividends at the rate of 12 per cent per annum, and 6 per cent was due next July. A sale of the first preferred at auction was noted in THE POST a few days ago at 78, and the sharp decline naturally aroused suspicion about the solidity of the company. The common, on its junior obligation, the second preferred stock. A prominent director and stockholder of the company told THE POST correspondent after the close of business that the board had decided to pass the July dividend on the second preferred for the reason that interest will have to be paid on an additional issue of bonds pledged as security for advances to complete a factory at Deadmes, la. The second preferred may also be converted into common stock. The product of the lowa factory has not yet borne good results owing to the depressed condition of trade, but as soon as business picks up it will be comparatively easy to resume dividends on the second preferred, since the West could now be supplied with starch at a nominal cost, as the high transportation from the Eastern factories can be saved.

Western Union was firm all day, and responded favorably to the excellent quarterly statements submitted at the meeting of the board of directors this morning. It was shown that the estimated net earnings were $170,000 more than for the previous quarter, while the surplus had risen to $8,920,318, an increase of $380,009 since April 1.

National Lead was the strongest of the low-priced industrials, and was bought by inside interests on the report that a special meeting of the board would be held to-morrow, at which the second quarterly dividend of 1 per cent on the common stock payable August 1 will be declared.

Reading was a trifle firmer on the decision of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange to list the assented stock provided it is shown that over 60 per cent of the stockholders have become a party to the readjustment plan when the option expires on June 21.

Sugar sold off on the probability of a strike at the Williamsburg refineries. The firemen claim that they cannot stand long hours in the heated term.

New York Central was again scarce for delivery, and as high as an eighth per cent was charged for the use of the stock, the books closing to-morrow on the right to subscribe to the additional $11,000,000 of stock at par. Haligarten & Co. and Schafer Bros. were the only houses which had any stock to loan to-day, the Vanderbilt firms subscribing rather than lending to the bears. The principal borrowers were Jones, French & Maury, Jacob Kirkner and Harvey Durand. It is understood that they have a rod in pickle for the operator who has squeezed them so mercilessly during the past week and will hammer the price as soon as the stock sells ex-rights to subscribe to the new issue.

National Starch second preferred distinguished itself by a drop of over 30 per cent from the previous sale at 86. A. J. Weide, prominent bear operator, who is credited with having made $1,000,000 during the recent break, offered the stock down to 28, and 200 shares were subsequently sold on a stop order at 28. The stock has recently been paying dividends at the rate of 12 per cent per annum, and 6 per cent was due next July. A sale of the first preferred at auction was noted in THE POST a few days ago at 78, and the sharp decline naturally aroused suspicion about the solidity of the company. The common, on its junior obligation, the second preferred stock. A prominent director and stockholder of the company told THE POST correspondent after the close of business that the board had decided to pass the July dividend on the second preferred for the reason that interest will have to be paid on an additional issue of bonds

the general list yielded fractionally, but subsequently Manhattan rose 4 to 125¾; General Electric 1¾ to 71¾; Chicago Gas 1¼ to 72¾; Distillers 2 to 21; Louisville & Nashville ¼ to 68¾, and National Linseed preferred 1 to 51. Other stocks improved ¼ to ⅞ per cent. During the afternoon there was a heavy pressure to sell and Atchison, which fell off 1¾, sold at 22¾. The general market held up well, however, until the rate for money jumped to 10 per cent, when Manhattan ran off 2; General Electric, Sugar and Chicago Gas 1¼, and Missouri Pacific 1 per cent. A feature of the afternoon trading was a sudden slump in National Starch. Manufacturing second preferred, which sold at 30, and later at 28, ending with a rally to 28¾. The last sale reported before to-day was at 85. Only 350 shares changed hands. On odd lots of the first preferred sold at 80 a drop of 20 points occurred. The second preferred closed at 29 bid and 60 asked. The cause for the break was the announcement that the directors had met at Covington, Ky., on the 7th of this month and had decided to pass the dividend on the second preferred stock.

Railway bonds were active and heavy. The sales were $695,000. Atchison 4s, class A, declined 2½ to 45¾. Chicago & Eastern Illinois 5s 2 to 97. Chesapeake & Ohio consols 4s 7 to 81.

Bonds closed as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4s reg | 106¾ | do. do. 2nds | 110 |
| do. 4s coup | 110¾ | Northwstn con | 134½ |
| do. 2s | 98 | do. debens. 5s | 108¾ |
| Pacific 6s of '95 | 103¾ | Ore. Imp. 5s | 93 |
| La. stamped 4s | 95 | St. L. & S. F. g. m. 6s | 93 |
| Missouri 6s | 101½ | St. Paul consols | 125 |
| Tenn. new set 6s | 106 | St. P. C. & P. 1sts | 115 |
| do. 5s | 103 | St. P. M. & M. 1sts | 127 |
| do. do. 3s | 73 | T. P. R. G. Tr. rcts | 18¾ |
| Canada So. 2nds | 99¼ | Union Pac. 1sts | 120¾ |
| Can. Pac. 1sts | 105 | West Shore | 101¾ |
| Den. & R. G. 1sts | 110 | Wis. Cent. 1sts | 91 |
| do. 4s | 86 | Atchison 4s | 86¼ |
| Erie 2ds | 98¾ | do. 2nds | 45¾ |
| M., K. & T. 2ds | 73 | G., H. & S. A. 5s | 102 |
| do. do. 5s | 43 | do. 2nds, 7s | 5,000 |
| Mutual Union 6s | 108 | H. & T. C. 5s | 107¾ |
| N. J. C. Int. Cert. | 111 | do. cons. 6s | 103 |
| North. Pac. 1sts | 116¼ | | |

The *Post* says: The lack of local buying power on the stock market, a plain result of the money stringency, was partly compensated for to-day by London's purchases. London has had a considerable short account in Atchison securities which has had to be covered. Buying was naturally increased by London's better feeling on our market. Repeated $5,000 bullet from the immediate influence of tight money and mercantile distresses. English observers reason chiefly from the check to American gold exports. In their view, as the disquieting foreign news paper comments show this specie movement is the key to our situation.

Rache & Co. to Oakley & Co.: Money is still causing considerable uneasiness and the shipments West continue on a very large scale. No failures of importance are occurring there, and there is no doubt that a number of small savings banks' deposits are being drawn out, the depositors having become thoroughly alarmed by the sensational newspaper articles printed all over the country. The situation is one that causes great uneasiness and requires caution. Prices will probably be lower.

Henry Sproul & Co.'s correspondents wired: The salient fact in to-day's market was that the traders made the transactions, and that the operations are entitled to no more significance than belongs to such a state of affairs. London bought stocks this morning and lent a certain amount of support to the market, but like a feeding, the bears, finding that support was absent and that the money market was susceptible of manipulation, proceeded to exercise more pressure, with a decreasing effect on values. Something of a scramble for money occurred at the close, the rate rising to 10. The general market was steady at the decline.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 176,400 shares, including: Atchison, 40,700; Burlington & Quincy, 4,400; Chicago Gas, 15,800; Distillers, 20,900; Erie, 3,000; Louisville & Nashville, 10,000; General Electric, 13,500; Illinois Central, 15,100; New England, 4,600; Northern Pacific preferred, 2,100; Reading, 7,900; St. Paul, 11,600; Sugar, 8,900; Western Union, 8,300.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 78 Fourth avenue, room 1, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Chicago board of trade:

| STOCKS. | Opening. | Highest. | Lowest. | Closing. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atchison, T. & S. F. | 23¾ | 23¾ | 22⅝ | 22⅝ |
| Am. Cotton Oil Co. | | | | 36¾ |
| do. preferred | 69 | 69 | 69 | 68¾ |
| Am. Sugar Ref'g Co. | 87⅞ | 88¾ | 87 | 87¾ |
| do. preferred | 89½ | 89½ | 85½ | 85½ |
| Balto. & Ohio | 74¾ | 74¾ | 74¼ | 74¼ |
| Canada Southern | 58¾ | 58¾ | 58¼ | 58¼ |
| Cleveland & Pitts | 78¾ | 78¾ | 78¼ | 78¼ |
| Chi. Gas Trust rcts. | 71¾ | 72⅝ | 71¾ | 71¾ |
| C., Burlington & Q. | 89¾ | 87⅞ | 86¾ | 86¾ |
| Col., Hock. Val. & T. | | | | 27¼ |
| Consolidated Gas | 125½ | 126½ | 124½ | 124½ |
| Chesapeake & Ohio | 18¾ | 18¾ | 18¼ | 18¼ |
| Del., Lack. & Western | 142 | 142¾ | 141¾ | 141¾ |
| Delaware & Hudson | | | | 121 |
| Dis. & Cattle F'd. Co. | 19 | 21 | 19 | 20¾ |
| Erie | 18½ | 18¾ | 18 | 18 |
| do. preferred | 38 | 38 | 38 | 37 |
| General Electric Co. | 71¾ | 71¾ | 70 | 70¾ |
| Illinois Central | 93½ | 94 | 93 | 93¾ |
| Lake Shore & M. So. | 123½ | 123½ | 123½ | 122¾ |
| Lake Erie & Western | | | | 17 |
| do. preferred | | | | 70¾ |
| Louisville & Nashville | 67¾ | 68¼ | 67¾ | 67¾ |
| Michigan Central | | | | 95¾ |
| Manhattan Con. | 131¾ | 132¾ | 131 | 131¾ |
| Missouri Pacific | 35¾ | 35¾ | 34¾ | 34¾ |
| National Lead Co. | 32½ | 32½ | 32 | 32 |
| do. preferred | 72 | 72 | 71¾ | 70 |
| New York Central | 104¾ | 104¾ | 104 | 104 |
| National Cordage Co. | 13¾ | 14 | 13¾ | 13¾ |
| do. preferred | 30 | 31 | 30 | 30 |
| N. Y. & New England | 21¾ | 22¼ | 21¾ | 21¾ |
| New Jersey Central | 108 | 108 | 108 | 107½ |
| Norfolk & West. pref. | 24¾ | 25 | 24¾ | 25 |
| Northwest | 106¾ | 106¾ | 106¾ | 106¾ |
| Northern Pacific | 18¾ | 19¼ | 18¾ | 19¼ |
| do. preferred | 34¾ | 34¾ | 34¼ | 34¼ |
| North American Co. | 8¾ | 8¾ | 8¾ | 8¾ |
| Omaha | 40 | 40 | 39½ | 39½ |
| Pacific Mail | | | | 37 |
| Pullman Car Co. | 170 | 170 | 170 | 168 |
| P., C., C. & St. L. | | | | 14¾ |
| do. preferred | | | | 50¼ |
| Reading | 19¾ | 19¾ | 18¾ | 19¼ |
| Richmond & W. P. Ter | 2½ | 2¾ | 2 | 2¼ |
| Rock Island | 72¾ | 72¾ | 71¾ | 71¾ |
| St. Paul | 69½ | 69¾ | 69¼ | 69¼ |
| do. preferred | | | | 119¼ |
| Silver Bullion certs | | | | 82 |
| Tenn. Coal & Iron | 17 | 17 | 16¾ | 16¾ |
| Texas & Pacific | 6¾ | 6¾ | 6¾ | 6¾ |
| T., A. & A. M. | 10 | 10 | 9¾ | 9¾ |
| Union Pacific | 29 | 29¼ | 29 | 29 |
| Wabash | | | | 16¾ |
| do. preferred | 17¾ | 17¾ | 17¾ | 17¾ |
| W. U. Telegraph | 83½ | 83½ | 82¾ | 82¾ |
| Wheeling & Lake Erie | | | | 14½ |
| do. preferred | | | | 47 |
| Wisconsin Central | | | | 8 |
| U. S. Rubber Co. | 41 | 41 | 41 | 40 |

### Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Coffee — Options opened quiet at 5 points down to 5 points up; closed quiet and unchanged to 10 down; sales, 5,500 bags, including: July, 15.30c; 15.25c; September, 15.00@15.15c; October, 14.35c; December, 14.75@14.80. Spot Rio dull and easier; No. 7, 16¾c.

Sugar—Raw, dull and fairly active; sales 200 tons Muscovado, 89° test, at 3¾c, and four cargoes centrifugals, 96° test, at 4⅛c; refined fairly active and firm; off A, 4 15-16@5c; mould A, 5c; confectioners' A, 5¼@5 7-16c; cut loaf, 5 15-16@6c; crushed, 5 11-16@6c; powdered, 5 1-16@5¼c; granulated, 5 1-16c; cubes, 5⅛@5 15-16c.

### Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, June 14.—Money — Call loans, 6@7; time loans, 6. Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, 23; American Sugar 8½; do. do. preferred, 86; Bay State Gas, 6; Bell Telephone, 191; Boston & Albany, 209; Boston & Maine, 164; do. preferred, 140; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, 87½; Fitchburg preferred, 83; General Electric, 70½; Illinois Steel, 6c; Mexican Central, 7½; New York & New England, 42; Old Colony, 185; Oregon Short Line, 12; Rubber, 46; San Diego, 8; Union Pacific, 29; West End, 94; do. preferred, 80; Westinghouse Electric, 25½; do. do. preferred, 44; Wisconsin Central, 8.

### Real Estate.

Black & Baird sold to M. W. Brannen for James T. Steen a two-story frame house on Augusta street, Duquesne Heights, on lot 40x90 feet, for $1,375.

A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for John F. Lutz to Wm. J. Burns a frame house of five rooms, with lot 50x125, situate on Grant avenue, East Bellevue, Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad. Consideration $1,500.

### For Cheaper Rates to the Fair.

NEW YORK, June 14.—A proposition to inaugurate half-fare excursions to the world's fair will be made to the trunk line association in its meeting Tuesday. The Central Traffic Association has already inaugurated such rates, and it is believed the trunk lines will take similar action. The movement is for the benefit of people of moderate means, and will not include sleeping car facilities.

Read Dr. Whittier's advertisement.

# LOCAL MARKET VERY DULL.

## But One Small Transaction Made on 'Change.

## MOVEMENT ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE.

## Changes in Values Few and Without Importance.

### DIVIDENDS DECLARED ON LOCAL STOCKS

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, } WEDNESDAY, June 14, 1893. }

The local stock market was exceedingly dull to-day, and buyers and sellers could not get close enough together to make a transaction on either the first or second calls. On the last call, however, one small sale was made, and this constituted the entire business of the day. There was hardly any movement in the market, and that which did take place was of the same sluggish and indifferent character which has been characteristic of local squirdom so long. The trading on the first call was the smallest that has occurred so far this month, and also less than the smallest day's trading last month.

The single transaction of the day was the sale of 10 shares of Citizens traction at 61¾. This price is one point higher than the final bid yesterday, and ¼ higher than yesterday's closing one. The local market is very limited. Pleasant Valley was not traded in to-day, but it closed higher than yesterday at 21¾ bid. There was some demand for Birmingham traction, and 10¾ was bid for 100 shares. Central traction was unchanged and closed offered at 25.

In the natural gas group there was no change, except that Philadelphia company closed at an advance of ¼ over yesterday's final quotation. The fact that the usual quarterly dividend was declared had no perceptible effect upon the stock. The balance of the group did not change. After the hammer fell one broker offered to supply 200 shares of Philadelphia company at 19¾, but it was not wanted at the price.

In the miscellaneous group Air Brake was offered at 132, with no demand, and United States Glass common was somewhat weaker, closing at 49 bid. Pittsburgh Switch and Signal might possibly be regarded as a little stronger as against the opening bid, since it closed at 19¾ bid. There was some demand for bonds, but none were sold. The market closed dull and without any important changes.

At the special meeting of the Union Switch and Signal Company to-day a dividend of 1¾ per cent was declared on the preferred stock, which is payable July 15. The most noteworthy feature of the meeting was the discussion and adoption of a proposition to increase the indebtedness of the company. The purpose of this proposed increase is to take up the $100,000 bonds which have fallen due. It is not regarded as an actual increase in the present indebtedness, but more properly an extension of the old bonds.

The Citizens Traction Company has commenced the erection of an additional car barn adjoining their present one, on the town of New East Liberty. The new barn will be about 120 by 250 feet in size, and will have space on the first and second floors for 75 cable cars and 24 electric cars. This additional car space will be occupied will make an immense barn, and give ample accommodations to the large rolling stock of the company. The Wilkinsburg branch of the Citizens Company has not entered that borough, but it is reported as doing a remunerative business.

Reneker, Linkhorn & Co.'s financial editor of the *Dispatch* is sort of restive. His liver has been out of order ever since he increased the floating debt of the Pleasant Valley Company, and during the night he felt the weight of the world resting on his shoulders. It was stated in this column that "he was compelled to deny it (the floating debt story) in this manner." He did not deny it; that is, he did not prepare a paper setting forth with particularity and great formality that "I hereby solemnly assert to the public at large that I have no cares to know, that this kind of an explanation is merely a quibble, the subterfuge to which all men resort who are not honest enough to face a mistake manfully. In regard to appropriating the matter of the *Chronicle Telegraph*, it is entirely and wholly fitting to remark in this connection that "people who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

The variegated knowledge of this financial authority is in some respects extraordinary. For instance, a few days ago, in alluding to a Philadelphia banking company, he said it was "at Bridgeville, six miles from Mansfield, on the B. & O. branch of the Panhandle." For simplicity and clearness of expression Talleyrand, Jr., might be a good thing for this giant in finance to employ some one "to learn" him something about the local railroads.

Traction bonds closed as follows: Birmingham traction 5s, 93½; Manchester traction 5s, 99½ bid, 99¾ asked; "Hill Top" gold 6s, 100 asked.

The first statement made by the Pittsburgh Trust Company since it began business a few months ago is a gratifying exhibit. It shows deposits of over $343,000, cash aggregating about $350,000 and undivided profits of $3,274.

The earnings of Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh for the first week in June were $68,379, an increase of $4,961.

The Air Brake directors declared the regular dividend of 5 per cent quarterly, and an extra dividend of 5 per cent payable out of July profits.

The directors of the Philadelphia company met this afternoon and declared a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. This is an increase over that of last month of ¼ per cent, as it was then declared at the rate of 5 per cent instead of 5, as heretofore. The affairs of the company are in very good condition.

The Fisher Oil Company has held its annual meeting and the following officers were elected: President, A. H. Fisher; vice president, J. C. Fisher; treasurer, H. J. Fisher. The annual report shows the company to be in a prosperous condition

The following sales were made:

FIRST CALL.

No sales.

SECOND CALL.

No sales.

THIRD CALL.

10 shares Citizens traction..... 61¾

The closing bids and offers were as follows:

| STOCKS. | Bid. | Asked. |
|---|---|---|
| Allegheny National bank | | 67½ |
| Monongahela National bank | 150 | 160 |
| People's Sav. Bank of Pittsburgh | 158 | |
| Real Estate Savings bank, limited | 150 | |
| Pittsburgh Gas Co. (Illum.) | 75 | |
| Chartiers Valley Gas Co. | | 10 |
| People Natural Gas Co. | 19 | |
| Peoples Nat. Gas and Pipe Co. | | 14½ |
| Philadelphia Co. | 19 | 19¾ |
| Ft. Pitt Incline Plane Co. | | 18½ |
| Central traction | | 25 |
| Citizens traction | 61¾ | 62 |
| Pleasant Valley | 21¾ | 22 |
| Birmingham traction | 10¾ | 20 |
| Duquesne traction | 26 | 27 |
| Pitts. & Birmingham Bridge Co. | | 72 |
| Hidalgo Mining Co. | | 1¼ |
| Luster Mining Co. | 8½ | 9 |
| Westinghouse Air Brake Co. | | 132 |
| Union Switch & Signal Co. | 19¾ | |
| U. S. Glass Co. common | 49 | 55 |
| U. S. Glass Co. preferred | | 110 |

### MONETARY.

Money locally is steady at 6 per cent for time and call loans. Eastern exchange is reported scarce. The clearing house figures compare as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Yesterday's exchanges | $2,267,178 81 |
| Yesterday's balances | 406,344 40 |
| Same day last week: | |
| Exchanges | $2,219,628 84 |
| Balances | 425,869 15 |
| Same day last year: | |
| Exchanges | $2,821,397 91 |
| Balances | 606,399 87 |

NEW YORK, June 14.—Money 5@10 per cent, last loan 8 per cent, closed offered at 8 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers bills at $4 85¾ for 60 days and $4 89¼@4 87 for demand.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Bank clearings, $107,231,625; balances, $5,692,115.

BOSTON, June 14.—Clearings, $14,952,763; balances, $2,715,366. Money, 5 per cent.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—Clearings, $12,165,993; balances, $1,593,619. Money, 4½ per cent.

ST. LOUIS, June 14.—Bank clearings today, $3,798,626; balances, $780,218. Money quiet at 8@8 per cent. Exchange on New York, $1 discount.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Bank clearings to-day, $15,479,850. New York exchange dull at $1 50 discount. Sterling exchange—60-day bills, $485; sight drafts, $4 87. Money strong at 7 per cent.

### Foreign Financial.

LONDON, June 14.—Consols for money 96 1-16; New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio 1sts, 24½; Canadian Pacific, 85¾; Erie, 18¾; do. 2ds, 98¾; Illinois Central, 96; Mexican ordinary, 18½; St. Paul common, 71¾; New York Central, 107½; Pennsylvania, 52¾; Reading, 15¾; Mexican Central new 4s, 68¾. Bar silver, 38½d. Money, 1 per cent. Rate of discount in the open market for both short and 3-months bills, 1¼ per cent.

# CURRENTS OF COMMERCE.

## Wool Is Moving Slowly in This Locality.

## PRICES MAY BE LOWER THIS YEAR.

## All Grades of Butter in Fair Demand, and Eggs Steady.

## BERRIES ARE MORE PLENTIFUL NOW

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, } WEDNESDAY, June 14, 1893. }

Wool is moving very slowly in Washington, Greene and adjacent counties of the Panhandle in West Virginia. Sheep shearing is now completed, and a fair average amount of this year's clip has been stored in the wool houses of the farmers. Unwashed wool has sold at 22@23 cents per pound, but for the washed article farmers expect 28 to 29 for good, and 30 to 31 for prime clips. Wool buyers are in no hurry, and as usual are giving the farmers various reasons why wool will not sell much above 25 cents this year. Farmers are not disposed to let their wool go at the prices offered, and manifest a general disposition to hold for a higher figure.

Creamery butter is in fair demand at late quotations, and country and other grades of butter rule fairly steady. Potatoes are plentiful and disposed to sag, and will not bring as high prices as a few weeks ago. New stock is coming in larger quantities on the market. Poultry holds fairly steady and the demand is unchanged. Eggs are in good supply, about equal to the demand, and prices have not changed much recently.

Strawberries are abundant at recent quotations and meet with a steady sale. Red raspberries as well as black ones and gooseberries are appearing on the market in small quantities.

Many farmers are regretting that they sold their corn instead of feeding it to hogs. Now that they see pork products higher than they have been in 20 years and hogs 2 cents lower than a week ago, they appreciate the necessity of feeding their grain at home and saving the freight. A bushel of corn fed to a pig will pay far better in the weight when the pig is sold than if the bushel of corn is sold to the elevator and sold to Eastern consumers.

Two best sugar factories established in Nebraska have worked through two seasons, educating the farmers to raise sugar beets, and this season, as their acreage is to be twice as great as last year, they expect to make a handsome profit.

The Medical academy of France, the highest medical authority in the world, has prohibited the use of oleomargarine in the hospitals in France.

### Grain, Feed and Flour.

Receipts bulletined: Via P., Ft. W. & C.—10 cars oats, 14 cars hay, 2 cars flour, 1 car bran; via P., C. & St. L.—1 car hay, 1 car bran, 2 cars flour.

RANGE OF THE LOCAL MARKET.

(Note—The following prices are for carlots on track; dealers charge an advance for small lots from store:)

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 70@71c; No. 2 red, 68@69c; No. 3, 64@66c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow shelled, 46@47c; high mixed do., 45@46c; mixed do., 44@45c; No. 2 yellow ear, 50@51c; high mixed, 48@49c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 38@38½c; No. 2 white, 36½@37½c; extra No. 3 white, 35@36c; mixed, 34@35c.

RYE—New No. 1, 65@67c; No. 2 western, 62@63c.

FLOUR—Fancy winter patents, $4 40@4 65; fancy spring patents, $4 40@4 65; fancy straight winter wheat, $3 75@4 00; clear winter, $3 60@3 75; fancy XXX bakers, $3 25@3 50. Rye flour, $3 50@3 75.

MILLFEED—Bran, winter wheat in bulk, $14 00@14 50 per ton; No. 1 white middlings, $15 50@17 00; No. 2 do., $15 00@15 50; mixed middlings, $15 50@16 00; fancy sacked white middlings, $16 50@17 00.

HAY—Choice timothy, $15 00@15 50; No. 1 do., $14 00@14 50; No. 2 do., $12 00@13 00; hay, $13 00@13 50; mixed clover and timothy, $13 00@13 50; loose from country wagons, $17 00@19 00; No. 1 feeding prairie hay, $8 00@8 50; packing, $7 50@8 00.

STRAW—Oat, $7 50@8 00; wheat, $6 00@6 50; rye, $7 50@8 00.

### Country Produce.

APPLES—Fancy, $3 00@3 50 per barrel; choice, $2 50@3 00; common, $1 50@2 00.

BEANS—Dry—Bushel lots, $1 90 per bushel; imported pea, 3½-bushel bags, $1 75; lima, 4½@4¾c per lb.

BERRIES—Strawberries, fancy, 10@15c; choice, 8@9c; blackberries, 12c per quart; raspberries, 18@18c.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 22@24c; choice Ohio brands, 20@21c; fair to choice dairy rolls, 12@16c.

CHEESE—New York, new, 10½@10¾c; Ohio, new, 9@9¼c; Wisconsin Swiss, 10@12c; Ohio Swiss, 12½@16c; imported Swiss, 26@27c; limburger, 15@16c.

CIDER—New sweet, $5 50@6 00 per barrel; sand refined, $6 50@7 00; crab, $7 50@8 00.

DRIED FRUIT—Evaporated apricots, in bags, 15@16c; in boxes 17@20c; raspberries in barrels 20½@22c; in boxes 26@26½c; California peaches, in bags 12@12c, in boxes 18¾@14c; pitted cherries, 16@17c; apples, prime, 9¾@10c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh nearby candled stock, 16@16½c; other kinds, 14@15c; duck eggs, 19c; goose eggs, 28c.

POTATOES—Per bushel, 44 00@44 50 per barrel; Peerless, $3 00@3 50; Chili and Triumph, $3 50@3 75; on track, old potatoes per bushel, 75@90c; from store, $1 00@1 10; Bermudas, $4 50@5 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 75@80c per pair, according to size; spring chickens, 75@90c; live ducks, 50@65c; geese, $1 00@1 25; dressed chickens, 11@12c.

TROPICAL FRUITS—Oranges, California, $3 50@3 50; Messina, $3 00@3 50 as to size per box; lemons, $3 25@3 50 per box; cocoanuts, $4 50 per 100, 35@50c per dozen; bananas, $1 50@2 00 per bunch; pineapples, $1 50@2 50; prunes, 2½-lb., $1 50; pumpkin, 2-lb., 7½c; raspberries, 2-lb., $1 10; strawberries, 2-lb., $1 10; succotash, 2-lb., $1 40; tomatoes, $1 50@1 75; lobsters, $1 00@2 00; mackerel, 1-lb., $1 00@1 25; oysters, 40c@$1 75; salmon, $1 25@1 50; sardines, imported, 162 cans in case, $1 40@2 00; domestic, 4 cases shipped here, $3 50@3 25; corned beef, 14-lb., $13 00, 2-lb., $1 80; deviled ham, $1 25@1 80; roast beef, 2-lb., $1 80; sausage, $1 25@1 50; English potted meats, chicken, turkey, duck, ham, tongue, anchovy, bloater, sardine, fole-gras, each per dozen, $1 65; canned soups, Francoamerican, $1 40@$1 65; Van Camp's Boston, $1 50 per dozen.

FISH—Mackerel, No. 2, large barrels $19 75, halves $10 00, quarters $5 20, kits $1 80; herring, barrels $5 25, halves $3 00; Alaska red salmon, barrels $15 00, halves $8 00; Holland herring $7 00, white hoop, barrels $7 50, No. 1 do., $6 50; fresh water, lake herring, one-half barrels $3 50; one-fourth barrels $1 90, pails 60@65c; white fish, one-half barrels $5 45, one-fourth barrels $2 90, pails, $1 85; boneless herring, $1 25 per dozen.

### Provisions.

SMOKED MEATS—Hams, large, 14¼c; do, medium, 12½c; do, small, 14½c; trimmed hams, 15½c; extra family bros last bacon, 16c; breakfast bacon, 14½c; shoulders, sugar cured, 11½c; dried beef in sets, 12c; dried beef, rounds and knuckles, 15c; dried beef, flats, 11c; California hams, 11½c; bacon shoulders, 11½c; clear bellies, 12½c.

DRY SALT MEATS—Shoulders, 10½c; clear bellies, 12½c.

PICKLED MEATS—Heavy mess pork, per barrel, $22 00; light, $23 00.

LARD—In tierces, 8@c 12, 11½c; half barrels, 120 lb, 12c; tubs, 60 lb, 12½c; buckets, 20 lb, 12½c; 50-lb tin cans, 2 in a case, 12c; 10-lb tin pails, 6 in a case, 12½c; 5-lb tin pails, 12 in a case, 13c; 3-lb tin pails, 20 in a case, 13½c; tierces, kettle, for bakers' use, 11½c. (Western compound)—Tierces, 250 lb, 8c; half-barrels, 8½c; tubs, 8½c; buckets, 9c; 50-lb tin cans, 2 in a case, 9½c; 10-lb tin cans, 6 in a case, 9½c; 5-lb tin pails, 12 in a case, 9¾c; 3-lb tin pails, 20 in a case, 9c.

### GENERAL MARKETS.

#### Prices of Produce Fresh From Principal Trading Centers.

NEW YORK—JUNE 14.—FLOUR—Receipts, 49,264 packages; exports, 4,686 barrels, 42,836 sacks; sales, 49,500 packages. Barley malt dull but steady. Barley—Receipts, 615,600 bushels; exports, 160,037 bushels; sales, 8,000 bushels futures and 144,000 bushels spot; spot market firmer and fairly active; No. 2 red in store and elevator, 72¾c; afloat, 73¾@73⅞c; f. o. b., 74@75c; ungraded red, 71¼@73¾c; No. 1 northern, 74¼c; No. 2 hard, 70c; No. 1 hard, 80c; No. 2 northern, 71c; options opened firm and advanced 2@2¾c; No. 2 red July, 73¼@74¼c, closing at 74c; August, 72¾@73¼c, closing at 73c; September, 71¾@72⅛c, closing at 71¾c; November, 68¾@69¼c, closing at 69¼c; December, 68¾@69c, closing at 68¾c. Corn—Receipts, 145,550 bushels; exports, 4,775 bushels; sales, 290,000 bushels futures and 188,000 bushels spot; spot market firmer; more active options firmer and moderately active; June, 57¼@57½c, closing at 57¾c; July, 56¼@56½c, closing at 56½c; August, 56c; September, 55½@55¾c, closing at 55¾c; October, 55¼@55½c, closing at 55½c; December, 54¾@55c, closing at 55c. Oats—Receipts, 145,550 bushels; exports, 4,775 bushels; sales, 290,000 bushels futures and 70,000 bushels spot; spots firm and more active; options firmer and moderately active; June, 37½@37¾c, closing at 37¾c; July, 36¼@36½c, closing at 36½c; August, 35c; September, 33¾@34c, closing at 34c; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 2 Chicago, 39c; No. 3, 37¾c; No. 2 white, 38¾c; mixed western, 36@39¼c; white do., 40@44c. Lard quiet and easier; steam closed at $6 15. Butter steady. Cheese steady and unsettled. Eggs weak; receipts, 8,934 packages; western fresh, 14½@15¼c; western per case, $3 00. Tallow weak at 4¼c. Cottonseed oil dull and easy. Turpentine steady at 35½@36c. Rosins steady at $1 25@1 30.

ST. LO

# A CHICKEN SCRAP,

## Statesman Sipe's Gardener Shoots Neighbor Matchett's Fowls.

## AND THEREBY GETS ARRESTED.

### He Admits the Deed, and Boldly Says He Would Do It Again.

### FULL STORY OF THE DIFFICULTY.

George Obenreider, a German employed by Congressman William A. Sipe of Brightwood, on the P. & L. E. railroad, was arraigned before Alderman S. J. Toole of the First ward yesterday on the charge of shooting chickens belonging to A. R. Matchett. He waived a hearing and was bound over to court. The case is the outgrowth of a family affair in which the congressman was somewhat interested. According to the story as learned by a POST reporter yesterday from Mrs. Matchett the politician who represents the Twenty-fourth district in congress objects to his neighbors' chickens dining off other people's gardens.

It seems that Sipe owns a house at Brightwood, in Stowe township, which a month ago he was desirous of renting. He leased the house to his niece, Mrs. A. R. Matchett, and her husband, and in presenting the advantages of the place to the prospective tenants he mentioned the fact that it would be an elegant place to raise chickens. As an extra inducement he also pointed out that Brightwood would soon need a postoffice and he promised Jennie, his niece, that she should be appointed postmistress. With the prospect of a federal appointment, and a good crop of spring chickens, Mr. and Mrs. Matchett took the house and moved into it on May 8.

Statesman Sipe's residence adjoins the property leased by the Matchett family, and everything went along swimmingly for a few weeks. In the meantime Mr. Sipe's man, Obenreider, plowed up a field on the Sipe farm and planted it with garden truck. Matchett's chickens enjoyed the freedom of the community, and naturally they wandered in the direction of the newly planted field. A gay old Shanghai rooster first discovered the excellent picking in that field and he hastened to inform his harem of the find. They accepted his invitation and the field soon showed signs of the systematic raids upon it. The sharp eye of Obenreider noted the loss of which he was the victim, and he determined to stop it.

A DECORATION DAY SLAUGHTER.

On the morning of Decoration day Mrs. Matchett was startled by hearing the report of a shotgun outdoors, and thinking probably that some one might have mistaken the day for the Fourth of July she hastened to the door and was surprised to see the stately Shanghai wallowing in his gore, and Obenreider with a smoking gun in his hands. She asked him what he was doing, and Mrs. Matchett says he replied that he had been instructed by the congressman from the Twenty-fourth district to shoot any god-gasted chicken which he found on the Sipe property; and with that he banged away with deadly aim at a bantam hen which had innocently wandered over the dead line. Mrs. Matchett went to Sipe with a complaint, but says she was informed by him that he had given such orders, and intended to have them carried out. "I will kill every children I catch on my property," said the irate statesman.

Finding redress from Sipe out of the question, Mrs. Matchett undertook to keep her chickens on her own property, and for one day she succeeded. But on the second day they again wandered on the forbidden ground. The result was that Obenreider again got his gun, and this time another little bantam went to grass. Later Mrs. Matchett says she discovered that a pan of poisoned food had been placed in the field for the chickens, but she succeeded in keeping them away from it. She says Sipe called upon her and reiterated his former vow, that any chicken not wearing the Sipe brand upon the field would be shot full of holes.

It was at this juncture that Mr. Matchett took a hand in the affair and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Obenreider before Alderman Toole for shooting his chickens. The case was continued until yesterday, when it came up for hearing before the alderman. Obenreider waived a hearing and was bound over to court, J. M. Weist of Thirty-ninth street going his bail.

ALAS, NO POSTOFFCE!

While the chicken invasions were dividing the family into factions and causing trouble for the congressman, who should have had all his valuable time for public business, the promise of the postoffice matter came up for consideration. Mrs. Jennie Matchett said when the promise that she should be postmistress was made Sipe asserted then that his weighty influence would be such that he could easily have a postoffice established at Brightwood, and that the appointment of the person to take charge of it would be left entirely to him. When the matter was again called to his attention later he remarked that he was too busy to look after it himself but told Mrs. Matchett's husband to go ahead and get up the petitions. This was done, and then Sipe was asked to head them with his own name.

"That's all right! You go ahead and get other names and I will attend to the rest of it," was his answer.

This settled the postoffice business, and Brightwood is still without a federal office holder. The end of the affair is not yet. Sipe says that his edict on chicken invasions still holds good, and that any strange fowl treads upon his ground at its peril.

GAVE BAIL FOR COURT.

The prosecutor in the case showed up before Alderman Toole promptly at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, accompanied by his attorney, Wm. M. Price, ready for business. But they had a long wait in the private office. Shortly before 3 o'clock a clerk from Sipe's office had bustled into the place and inquired whether the hearing had been set for 3 o'clock or 4 o'clock.

"Four o'clock," responded the 'squire, looking at his gold watch.

Then the little clerk bustled out and that was the last seen of him. About 3:30 o'clock Obenreider came in, took in at a glance the occupants of the back office, and concluding that they would not be very sociable company he sat down at one of the front windows and looked out on Fourth avenue until a farmer friend entered, and between them they talked about hauling stone, and on other light and frivolous topics, until Lawyer Price, beginning to get uneasy and restless, came out of the back room and suggested that it was 4 o'clock. Magistrate Toole again examined his chronometer and agreed that it was.

No one appearing to defend Obenreider he walked boldly up to the bar and said he would waive a hearing and give bail for court. He said this exactly in imitation of a man who had been directed to say that very thing. He could not have done it more satisfactorily if he had been trained for a week. This decision to waive a hearing pleased Lawyer Price very much indeed, for he smiled with his eyes through his glasses, as well as with his lips, and said it would enable him to catch the 5 o'clock train for home, which he always liked to do, for if he missed that train he could not get another until 8 o'clock, or thereabouts, and then it was 9 o'clock before he could get home. As he smiled he walked over and shook Obenreider heartily by the hand and said: "I will meet you at Phillippi," or words to that effect, and Obenreider looked awfully tickled. He didn't have the slightest appearance of a man who had imbrued his cruel hands with the blood of Matchett's innocent chickens.

OBENREIDER'S GORY TALE.

"How about this extermination of Stowe township fowls in which you have been engaged?" inquired the alderman, as Obenreider stood up at his desk to sign his name to the bail bond.

"Well, I killed Matchett's chickens, there is no doubt about that," said Obenreider, "and under the same circumstances I would kill them again. I shot two of them after this information was made against me."

"Shot them?" queried the squire, "why didn't you wring their necks?"

"I can't ketch 'em. I ain't a very good runner. But I can shoot. Its a dead chicken that I draw a bead on with a shotgun."

"Mr. Matchett says you poisoned some of them."

"I didn't do anything of the kind. I give 'em something that killed 'em, but it wasn't poison."

"What was it?"

"That's all right, now. It wasn't poison, but it answered every purpose."

"Why, it was salt and corn," vouchsafed the friend of Obenreider who was listening to the conversation.

"Ah, ha! And what effect does that have?"

"Why, it busts their craws."

A sigh of relief passed over the small but deeply interested audience.

"Tell us all about this chicken scrap!" was asked of Obenreider.

"Well, it was just this way. Matchett's chickens came over onto my premises and scratched up my garden. I told him twice to pen them up and he refused to do it. I wouldn't stand their depredations any longer, so I shot three and killed a lot more. I won't let any man's chickens destroy my property. I have chickens, too, but I keep them penned up. I don't let them annoy other people, and I don't intend to let other people's chickens annoy me. I would have killed all of Matchett's chickens if he hadn't penned them up. They don't bother me now, you bet."

"Did anybody tell you to kill Matchett's chickens?"

"Well, that is neither here nor there."

"Was it on Sipe's premises that the chicken killing was committed?"

"No; it was on my premises. Sipe lets me have the house and garden, and it was in the garden I had worked that the damage was done. I ain't afeard to meet these people in court."

And Obenreider and his friend put on their hats and left the temple of justice. In the court house on the hill there will be lots of fun if the case ever gets before a jury.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

Mrs. Matchett, sister-in-law of Sipe by marriage, tells this story on the statesman. It was just after he had returned from his first trip to Washington as a representative of the Twenty-fourth district. Mrs. Matchett met him and casually asked him his impression of President Cleveland. He gave it, but THE POST begs to be excused from reproducing it. Then, drawing himself up to his full official heighth, and diving his hands deep into his trousers' pockets, he remarked:

"A friend of mine was talking with Cleveland the other day, and the President remarked to him that Sipe was the kind of a man he wanted to keep on the good side of."

## WAS WILLING TO WITHDRAW.

### But Grover Would Not Pledge Anything to Tammany.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The *Herald* today publishes Mr. Cleveland's account of the famous dinner party at the Victoria hotel (as told by him to an intimate friend) at which Mr. Cleveland refused to accede to the demands of Mr. Sheehan. While the dinner was in progress Mr. Sheehan demanded that Mr. Cleveland promise then and there to recognize Tammany, saying that if he did not do so he would be defeated.

Mr. Cleveland doubled up his fist and smote the table. "Gentlemen," he said, speaking slowly and with almost painful distinctness, "I will not promise the White House pledged to you or to anyone else. I will make no secret promises. I'll be—— if I will." Again the big fist whacked the table.

"What are you going to do then?" inquired Mr. Sheehan, cynically.

"I'll tell you what I'm going to do," said Mr. Cleveland, as he rose to his feet. "I intend to address a letter to the public in which I shall withdraw from the ticket. I will write that letter before I sleep to-night and give it to the Associated Press. I intend to explain my situation and repeat what you have said to me here. I will tell the voters of my country that I cannot give any secret pledges, and that unless I do, you will not support the Democratic ticket, which means the loss of the State of New York and defeat."

Mr. Croker, who was present, took in the situation, and declared he agreed with Mr. Cleveland, and that it was not right to ask for secret pledges. The party then separated.

## THE WORST IS OVER.

### Gold Shipments Stopped, For the Present, at Least.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The financial condition of the country, as viewed from a treasury standpoint, shows general improvement. Bank and commercial failures are fewer, Europe is buying our grain in great quantities, gold shipments have ceased at least for the present, confidence is being restored and money is not so tight. The treasury net gold has increased from $89,000,000 to $91,300,000, and the demand for small money in the West will have the effect to further increase the treasury gold. The rate of exchange is sufficiently high to warrant the shipment of gold abroad, but the fact that commercial paper is for sale in London has a deterrent effect.

There is a general feeling that the worst is passed, the weaker financial institutions and business firms having succumbed, while those that passed through so far unscathed are stronger for having weathered the financial storm.

### Familiar Faces.

From Judge.

Jones (to Smith)—Yes, indeed, we are giving the town a regular old boom. Didn't you see my picture in the paper I sent you?

Smith—I saw a portrait, but didn't recognize it as yours. It looked too thin for a cabarrh cure, and not bald enough for a shoe man, so I put you down as a disappointed Georgia office-seeker.

### Why Will You

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.

# BURYING THE DEAD.

## Victims of the Ford's Theater Accident Taken to Their Graves.

## INJURED DOING WELL EXCEPT TWO

### Active Preparations For Investigation by the Coroner.

### THE STORY OF A CONTRACTOR.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The remains of the dead victims of the wreck of Ford's theater have nearly all been disposed of. Washington was Sunday a city of funerals. None of the victims was a man of property. Most of them were married, and some of them had large families, who are now left, if not entirely dependent upon friends and relatives, at least lacking in funds for immediate use.

The body of George Q. Allen of Pennsylvania was taken yesterday to Philadelphia, where his relatives reside. After the last rites had been performed over the remains of Emanuel Gates Shull, also of Pennsylvania, the casket was taken to Gettysburg for interment. The remains of J. Boyd Jones were sent to his home in Evansville, Wis., where a widow and three children await their arrival. The body of Captain Michael T. Mulledy is on its way to New Orleans; that of Samuel P. Banes was taken to Bristol Pa.; that of Jeremiah Daly to Romola, Pa.; that of H. S. Miller to Cumberland, O. Nearly all of these men were members of military or civic organizations, and their comrades attended their funerals. J. B. Gage was a Grand Army man, and Kit Carson post gave him a military funeral and buried him among his comrades at Arlington. George M. Arnold was one of the best known colored men in government employ here, and his funeral at the Metropolitan A. M. E. church attracted an enormous attendance, which included the colored militia companies. Funeral services were held over the remains of Frederick B. Loftus at his home on Ninth street, N. W., in the presence of his wife and six children and many friends.

OTHER BURIALS.

The Masonic fraternity, through B. B. French lodge, conducted services over Captain B. F. Miller. Rev. Mr. Rogers of the Universalist church preached a short sermon, and the remains were started for Utica, N. Y. Kit Carson post sent a delegation to the funeral. What remained of Otto W. F. Maeder was interred at Arlington after services by a German Lutheran minister. The body of Dr. Burrows Nelson was interred at Mount Olivet cemetery, and that of Frank M. Williams of Middletown, Wis., was buried in Congressional cemetery. Independent Order of Mechanics laid at rest in Glenwood the remains of Joseph Richard Fagan, and Garfield post, G. A. R., interred at Arlington the body of J. E. Chaplin.

John Bussins was buried this afternoon from his late residence and interred in Arlington cemetery. The funeral of William Schrieber will be held at College Park, Md., to-morrow morning and his remains interred at Baltimore. The remains of J. H. McFall will be taken to Lynchburg, Va., for burial.

Much talk is now of relief measures, and the circulators of subscription papers in the departments and the Washington newspapers, in efforts to get funds for the relief of the victims and families, are meeting with success to a degree that does credit to the benevolence of the city. The government clerks are not generally well to do, and expenses of living here absorb most of their salaries, but few were too poor to contribute a sum for the relief of the widows and orphans.

The public are rather indiscriminately condemning everybody who had anything to do with the control of the wrecked building, from congress down to the very laborers who were digging in the cellar when the crash came.

THE WOUNDED.

The injured in the hospitals are, with the exception of two, in a fair way to recover. The serious cases are those of J. F. McCormack of Wisconsin and Frank Metcalf of Massachusetts. The former received a fracture of the ribs, and death is likely to occur before morning. Metcalf sustained a dislocated hip and was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances until pneumonia developed, and the physicians are not now able to predict the result in his case. F. W. Test of Illinois is getting well and will be removed to his home to-morrow. A. L. Ames of Iowa is improving, but is still in a serious condition. P. J. Pennington of Alabama will recover. R. A. Smith of Connecticut shows an improvement over yesterday. H. B. Estering of Kansas, W. S. Gustin of Ohio, E. Leger of Mississippi, Captain J. B. Dowd of Indiana and J. H. Thomas of Missouri will recover. F. F. Calvert of Missouri has been removed to his home and is steadily improving. John Baker, one of the injured, is rapidly recovering, but A. P. Whitney is at home suffering greatly and is in a precarious condition.

Deputy Coroner Shaffer was engaged to-day in making preparations for the inquest, which will be resumed to-morrow. It is his intention to secure all the eye-witnesses to the affair that he can.

A CONTRACTOR'S STORY.

Patrick Doyle, a contractor for 40 years in Washington, says that five months ago he was sent for by the officials of the record and pension division, war department. "They wanted me," said Mr. Doyle, "to take the job of underpinning the old structure for the purpose of putting in an electric plant. I told them I would not touch the job. I had several reasons for this refusal. The first was that it was a risky and dangerous undertaking; secondly, they did not have any plans or specifications for the work; thirdly, there was no civil engineer or expert to supervise the operations, and the contractor was supposed to go ahead at random or in hap-hazard manner; fourthly, they were niggardly about the amount they wanted to pay for the work, and evidently desired to have it done in a Cheap John fashion. For these reasons I kept my hands off the work, and I am glad I did, or to-day, perhaps, I would feel like an assassin. I examined the pit to-day into which the mangled victims were precipitated. I found that no support had been placed underneath the center arch where the excavation was made from the street. The arch should have been blocked up from the basement, and then from floor to floor to the ceiling in the front part of the building. The accident was caused by undermining the pillars. The job was a risky one, and there are evidences of a careless undermining."

"If the coroner's jury finds a verdict involving criminality, it will be my duty to report the matter to the grand jury for investigation and action," said District Attorney Birnie. "Indictments will probably follow, unless it is found that the blame is so much distributed as to make such a course impossible. This might be the case if it was the belief of the jury that congress, for instance, is the blameworthy party. I have taken no action in this unfortunate matter as yet, and cannot do so until after the inquest. I shall, however, send one of my assistants to attend the coroner's inquiry, and make such suggestions as appear necessary as to the course of the investigation and the witnesses to be examined. You may be sure that we shall follow the case closely. I see that the war department is to have an investigation of its own. The result of this, taken with the findings of the coroner's inquest, will be of value to me in case of criminality being established against any one. Between the two investigations it ought to be possible to fix the blame, if there is any."

## WILD BEASTS AT LARGE.

### One of Main's Tigers Not Yet Accounted For.

TYRONE, PA., June 13.—Some of the wild animals that escaped from the wrecked circus of Walter L. Main are still at large in the mountains, and the people are afraid to go abroad in the hills. A large black tiger has not been accounted for. It is known to be a beast of great ferocity, and there are expectations that some person will yet be killed by it. Several hunters have been out searching for it but have not seen it. On Friday John Parker and Robert Snyder were fishing near Vail. Snyder heard a noise in the bushes near him, and turned just in time to see a wild hog making for him. He dropped his fishing rod in a hurry and grabbed his gun. A quick shot put an end to the animal. In time to save Mr. Snyder from his rush. It was one of the beasts that escaped from the menagerie.

## IS IT HUMAN BLOOD?

### THE LANE DISAPPEARANCE STILL BAFFLES SOLUTION.

### Most Thorough Search Has Brought No New Evidence.

WASHINGTON, PA., June 13.—To-night the search for some trace of the missing Harry Lane is practically abandoned, few people having persisted in the quest today. Of the many stories current as to alleged new discoveries in the case the

HARRY LANE.

facts are that with the exception of the stone bearing marks that may be human blood there are practically no new developments in the search.

Monday afternoon the bloody hat was brought to town and two pieces of the clot taken therefrom. Dr. Wray Grayson, assisted by Drs. Scott and Acheson, made a thorough examination, and reached the conclusion that the blood was not that of a fowl.

Profs. Linn and Linten also made an examination of the blood and they agree with the others. The gentlemen are positive that the blood in the hat is that of a mammal, but could not say that it was that of a human being, as the only thing which will decide that is a chemical analysis.

A theory that received some credit was that a tramp who had been seen loitering suspiciously in the vicinity may have killed Lane. The man was seen in the vicinity several times, and once during the week was thought to have been seen listening at the rear of Lane's baster wagon while father and son were talking of their business affairs. This man slept for several nights in Denley's hen-yard, but it has been impossible to locate him since Lane's disappearance.

To anyone familiar with the character of the search that has been made over miles of territory, including the draining of ponds and pools and dragging of watercourses where concealment of a dead body would be possible, it would appear certain that the body of Harry Lane has not been hidden within miles of the route he was last known to be riding. The necessary conclusion is that if the man was waylaid and killed his body has been carried away from the section in which the crime was committed, or so destroyed by fire or otherwise that there is absolutely no vestige of it left. Many people find it easier to accept any of these conclusions than to believe he left the country. Others, and they are in what may be called a growing minority, think the young man has absconded. It is noticeable that numbers who have almost sworn themselves out in the search turn to this view as the only one that can explain their failure to find him. There are features of the case that will ultimately come to general knowledge which cannot be publicly canvassed now. As the matter stands to-night it has no parallel as a gruesome mystery in the history of this part of Pennsylvania.

### Strange Things Happen.

Street & Smith's Good News.

Uncle Simon—Strange things happen sometimes.

Aunt Sally—What ye heard?

"That boy o' John's has turned into a first-rate, go ahead sort of a man arter all. They say he's makin' money hand over fist in th' city."

"He is?"

"Sure as shootin'. An' jus' think! That boy never seemed to care for anything but studyin' his lessons and mopin' around home. Never started West to fight Indians, or hired out as cabin-boy, or run off with a circus, nor nothin'."

### He Willingly Withdrew.

London Funny Folks.

Rich but Suspicious Parent—You must clearly understand that if you marry my daughter you will have to take her without a penny piece.

Impassioned but Prudent Suitor—In that case, sir, I beg to resign my pretensions to her hand. A man in my position cannot afford to be generous.

### A Real Mean Woman.

New York Weekly.

Mrs. De Gabb—Of all mean, selfish, inconsiderate people, I think that Mrs. De Blank is the meanest.

Mr. De G.—What has she done now?

Mrs. De Gabb—She was the only resident of this neighborhood who had a telephone in the house, and she's had it taken out.

### In the Parlor.

From Judge.

Matilda (to caller)—Mis' Hawson done tol' me to tell you she's sick a-bed an' can't see you to day; an' me an' de young ladies is gittin' along wid de wunk de hes' we can, so you'll 'scuse us, won't you?

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

James McGregan ..... Collier township
Catherine Coyle ..... Mansfield
Chrisostomus Kriedler ..... St. Clair township
Margaretha Mulfert ..... Pittsburgh
Martin Kuglarz ..... Pittsburgh
Anne Mateleyeski ..... Pittsburgh
John Loesli ..... Mingo
Barbara Rain ..... Pittsburg
Byron E. Nevins ..... McKees Rocks
Eva Weaver ..... McKees Rocks
James Buchannan ..... Pittsburgh
Annie Boyd ..... Pittsburgh
Jacob Miller ..... Mt. Pleasant
Maria Thines ..... Pittsburgh
Richard H. Wilson ..... Allegheny
Emma V. Reed ..... Allegheny
George W. Squires ..... Pittsburgh
Carrie C. Ragan ..... Pittsburgh
Bert E. White ..... Crawford county
Ida I. Courtess ..... Crawford county
Chas. Eckersberg ..... McKeesport
Augusta Lux ..... McKeesport
Samuel J. McDonnell ..... Ford City
Lizzie Francis ..... Kittanning
Thos. Dougherty ..... Pittsburgh
Marie Gorman ..... New York
D. W. Morgan ..... Pittsburgh
Mary Junker ..... Pittsburgh
Michael Dwyer ..... Pittsburgh
Nora L. Butler ..... Allegheny
John B. Paul ..... Pittsburgh
Nora M. Cypliers ..... Pittsburgh
Louis Stutsman ..... Indiana county
Mollie Benshoff ..... Allegheny
Samuel H. Wilkinson ..... Pittsburgh
Silva J. Oliver ..... Pittsburgh
James W. Reis ..... New Castle
Eleanore B. Crouch ..... Pittsburgh
Michael Clanchin ..... Allegheny
Josephine Bettimange ..... Allegheny
Thos. H. Holland ..... Allegheny
Lucy S. Coates ..... Allegheny
Chas. E. Schuster ..... Allegheny
Annie Klimmer ..... Allegheny
Matthew Bennett ..... McDonald
Sarah L. Robinson ..... Glenshaw
Franklin C. Bell ..... McDonald
Martha A. McMartin ..... McDonald
Wm. H. Lewis ..... Dennison
Kate L. Griffith ..... Port Perry
Wm. M. S. Gray ..... Pittsburgh
Margaret E. Burke ..... Pittsburgh
George Martz ..... Pittsburgh
Sadie Piter ..... Manordale
Gustave Gallwitzer ..... Pittsburgh
Louisa C. Otto ..... Bushoo
Wm. T. Greenwood ..... Colorado Springs, Col
Mary B. Spellman ..... Allegheny
John Chappel ..... Pittsburgh
Mary Metzger ..... Elliott borough
Stewart S. Barlett ..... Scotch Hill
Katie F. Barber ..... Pittsburgh
N. F. Cunningham ..... Allegheny
Alice Gondy ..... Allegheny
Wm. S. Miller ..... Pittsburgh
Katie Donahue ..... Pittsburgh
Frederick A. Rhodes ..... New Castle
Maggie E. Logue ..... Wexford
Edward G. Clinton ..... Elizabeth
Maggie Grace ..... Forward township
Murray McHenry ..... McKeesport
Rachel L. Holt ..... McKeesport
Arthur Taylor ..... Pittsburgh
Mary E. Meyer ..... Pittsburgh
John Tschannen ..... Allegheny
Karoline Bischelle ..... Allegheny
Samuel B. Craig ..... Plum township
Clara M. Davidson ..... Pittsburgh
Martin S. Hoy ..... Wilkinsburg
Anna C. Hill ..... Franklin township
John Heinl ..... Shaler township
Ann Wappler ..... Shaler township
Louis Aronson ..... Pittsburgh
Minnie Diamond ..... Pittsburgh
John H. Muetze ..... Pittsburgh
Annie Beck ..... Wilkinsburg
William Wenzel ..... Pittsburgh
Jennie Tuttle ..... Pittsburgh
Jacob Michalfeider ..... Pittsburgh
Katie Uhlmann ..... Pittsburgh
John Waugh ..... Pittsburgh
Harriet Armstead ..... Pittsburgh
William Glaser ..... Allegheny
Elizabeth Gabel ..... Pittsburgh
Charles E. McCawley ..... Allegheny
Clara L. Young ..... Allegheny
Edward L. Ray ..... Jefferson township
Emma Knoedler ..... Jefferson township
Frank Hermesmann ..... Pittsburgh
Lizzie Wiehlsten ..... Baldwin township
David P. Henderson ..... Pittsburgh
Luis K. Will ..... Pittsburgh
Anton Heinrich ..... Reynoldton
Katie Ruch ..... Pittsburgh
Gottlieb Betz ..... Pittsburgh
Fredricka Zindel ..... Allegheny
Andrew G. H. Frazier ..... Allegheny
Fernada A. Rees ..... Allegheny
James McKay ..... McKeesport
Mary Kanta ..... Coal Bluff
George Rosenthal ..... Pittsburgh
Golda Lapedus ..... Pittsburgh
Archibald McIlon ..... Pittsburgh
Mary Shane ..... Pittsburgh
Julius Kuhn ..... Pittsburgh
Cora De Loe ..... Allegheny
Gilbert W. Wymard ..... Braddock
Mary Schaning ..... Pittsburgh
Wm. W. Moore ..... Fayette county
Maude B. Brauman ..... Fayette county
George Vorndran ..... Allegheny
Emma B. Braasch ..... Allegheny
Joseph L. Clark ..... Allegheny
Ella Patton ..... Pittsburgh
Robert M. Bradley ..... Pittsburgh
Mary B. Colvilie ..... Pittsburgh
Peter Martin ..... Allegheny
Sadie F. Hamilton ..... Allegheny
Emery Rouse ..... Snowden township
Missouri Rice ..... Snowden township
Charles Lange ..... McKeesport
Margaret E. Douglass ..... McKeesport
Jacob Greene ..... Baldwin township
Annie Downey ..... Mifflin township
Grant Johnston ..... Pittsburgh
Annie L. Spencer ..... Pittsburgh
Stephen D. Horton ..... Homestead
Minnie M. Finch ..... Homestead
Paul Dierch ..... Allegheny
Maria Werner ..... Allegheny
Wm. P. Buchannon ..... Pittsburgh
Margaret Sodgrass ..... Pittsburgh
Wm. Barrless ..... McKeesport
Emily Hill ..... McKeesport
George Lavour ..... Pittsburgh
Katharine Jeanlen ..... Pittsburgh
George Goetz ..... Essen
Magdalena Massing ..... Essen
S. W. Potts ..... Natrona
Laura B. Shields ..... Natrona
W. C. Jarrett ..... Pittsburgh
Caroline Crossan ..... Pittsburgh
Robert H. Jackson ..... Elizabeth
Hester A. Walls ..... Elizabeth
Harry R. Skillen ..... Tarentum
Emma M. Domnell ..... Fawn township


COTTOLENE

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN

Has come not a little knowledge as to cookery—what to do, as well as what *not* to do. Thus we have learned to use

COTTOLENE,

the most pure and perfect and popular cooking material for all frying and shortening purposes.

PROGRESSIVE COOKING

is the natural outcome of the age, and it teaches us *not to use* lard, but rather the new shortening,

COTTOLENE,

which is far cleaner, and more digestible than any lard can be.

The success of COTTOLENE has called out worthless imitations under similar names. Look out for these! Ask your Grocer for COTTOLENE, and be sure that you get it.

Made only by
*N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Chicago.*
Pittsburgh Agents:
F. SELLERS & CO.

Send three cents in stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for handsome Cottolene Cook Book, containing six hundred recipes, prepared by fifteen eminent authorities on cooking.



MANLY PURITY

To cleanse the blood, skin, and scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, whether simply scrofulous, hereditary, or acquired, no agency in the world is so speedy, economical, and infallible as the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. In a word, they are the greatest cure, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, with the most gratifying and infallible success. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood Humors" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough hands and falling hair cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.


## DIED.

DOLDE—On Tuesday, June 6, 1893, at 2 P. M., at the residence of his parents, No. 9 First street, Allegheny, ROBERT DOLDE, in his 31st year.

LEA—On Tuesday, June 6, 1893, at 7:45 A. M., MANSFIELD RALPH, son of Mansfield B. Lea, aged 16 years.

MALONEY—Suddenly, on Tuesday, June 6, 1893, at 9:15 A. M., OWEN MALONEY, aged 27 years.

MOLONEY—Suddenly, on Tuesday, June 6, 1893, at 9:15 A. M., OWEN MOLONEY, aged 27 years.

STACKHOUSE—At midnight Tuesday, June 6, 1893, JOSEPHINE OLIVE, infant daughter of William and Josie Stackhouse, aged 2 months and 11 days.

STEVENS—At 10 o'clock A. M., June 7, 1893, CHARLEY COOVERT, infant son of William L. and Marian J. Stevens.

WIRTH—On Monday, June 5, 1893, at 5 P. M., CATHERINE WIRTH (nee Lacher), wife of George Wirth, aged 64 years.

ALLEN—On Wednesday, June 7, 1893, Dr. SAMUEL HARPER ALLEN, in the 79th year of his age.

BRAUN—On Wednesday morning, June 7, 1893, at 4:30 o'clock, ANNA, wife of G. Braun, aged 74 years.

BOYD—Suddenly, on Wednesday, June 6, 1893, at 10:45 P. M., GEORGE BOYD, aged 25 years.

COLE—On Wednesday, June 7, 1893, at 10 A. M., ELLA COLE, aged 9 months 19 days.

DAUMILLER—Suddenly on Tuesday evening, June 6, 1893, at 8:15 o'clock, JOHN DAUMILLER, in the 76th year of his age.

HENDERSON—On Wednesday, June 7, 1893, at 4 A. M., ELIZABETH HENDERSON, in the 69th year of her age.

McGINNESS—On Tuesday, June 6, 1893, at 9 P. M., MARY, daughter of John and Ellen McGinness, aged 4 years 5 months.

RYAN—At 9:45 A. M., MICHAEL D. RYAN son of David and Mary Ryan, in his 20th year.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, Shafer street, at 8:30 Saturday morning, June 10.

WOODWELL—On Thursday, June 8, 1893, at 10:30 P. M., JOHANNA KNOWLES, wife of Joseph Woodwell, Sr., in her 83d year, at her residence, Penn avenue, near Lang avenue, Homewood.

ALLEN—On Wednesday, June 7, 1893, Dr. SAMUEL HARPER ALLEN, in the 79th year of his age.

BAUERS—On Thursday, June 8, 1893, at 9 P. M., Miss ELIZABETH BAUERS.

BECHTOLD—On Friday, June 9, 1893, at 2:40 A. M., WALTER BLAIR, infant son of Edmund and Fanny Bechtold (nee Palmer), aged 25 days.

McGOWAN—At the residence of her sister, Mrs. Nora McGowan Cahill, corner Fourth and Allegheny streets, Sheridanville, at 5:30 o'clock, A. M., KATIE McGOWAN.

RYAN—On Wednesday, June 8, 1893, at 4:45 A. M., MICHAEL D. RYAN, son of David and Mary Ryan, aged 19 years and 8 months. Secretary of conference of St. Vincent de Paul's society of St. Bridget's church.

BALLIETT—On Friday, June 9, 1893, at 4 A. M., WILLIAM L. BALLIETT, in his 50th year.

CURRY—On Thursday, June 8, 1893, at 3:30 o'clock A. M., HENRIETTA V. CURRY, daughter of Annie S. and the late David Curry.

CULHANE—On Friday, June 9, 1893, at 8 A. M., JOHANNAH, daughter of James and Margaretta Culhane, aged 11 years and 3 months.

FIRTH—On Friday, June 9, 1893, ANNA AGNES, eldest daughter of Edward and Agnes Firth.

HARPER—At her husband's residence, 290 Forbes street, on Friday, June 9, 1893, at 2 P. M., ANNIE LIZZIE, nee Armour, wife of John L. Harper.

HALLRAN—On Friday, June 9, 1893, at 11 P. M., SADIE, daughter of Patrick and Celia Hallran, aged 3 years.

MacDONALD—At Brooklyn, N. Y., suddenly, on Thursday, June 8, 1893, ELIZABETH FLORENCE, daughter of Rev. James H. and Cora N. MacDonald, aged 10 months and 20 days.

OESTRICH—On Thursday, June 8, 1893, at 5:30 P. M., ANDREW OESTRICH, husband of Mrs. Christiana Oestrich, nee Burchfield, aged 59 years 1 month and 17 days.

WILLIAMS—At his residence, 2417 Carson street, Southside, Pittsburgh, on Friday, June 9, 1893, at 2:30 A. M., JOHN WILLIAMS, aged 65 years.

WOODWELL—On Thursday, June 8, 1893, at 10:20 P. M., JOHANNA KNOWLES, wife of Joseph Woodwell, Sr., in her 83d year, at her residence, Penn avenue, near Lang avenue, Homewood.

BUSCH—On Sunday, June 11, 1893, at 3:30 A. M., FREDERICK BUSCH, aged 46 years 5 months and 13 days.

CARMACK—At his home in Monongahela City, June 9, 1893, JONIAH W. CARMACK, in his 72d year.

COLEMAN—Sunday, June 11, 1893, at his residence, 36 Lamond street, JAMES COLEMAN, in his 56th year.

CLIFFORD—On Saturday, June 10, 1893, at his residence, Scottdale, Pa., DENNIS CLIFFORD, in the 61st year of his age.

GESLER—On Sunday, June 11, 1893, at 8 A. M., JOHN GESLER, in his 63d year.

HECKMAN—On Tuesday, June 6, 1893, at 8:30 P. M., Mrs. ANNA CATHARINE, relict of John Heckman, in her 76th year, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Jacob L. Moon, 107 Washington street, Allegheny.

LENNARTZ—On Saturday, June 10, 1893, at 6 A. M., CATHERINE, wife of Joseph Lennartz, aged 76 years.

MONTOOTH—At the family residence, No. 2321 Dearborn street, East End, on Saturday, June 10, 1893, at 7:15 P. M., ELMER E., only son of Catherine and the late William Montooth.

McMILLAN—On Monday, June 12, 1893, at 8:45 A. M., EDNA McMILLAN, adopted daughter of W. J. and Anna McMillan, aged 5 years and 8 months.

Funeral will take place Tuesday, June 13, at 2 P. M. Interment private.

MULKMUS—On Saturday, June 10, 1893, at 12 A. M., MATILDA, wife of Albert Mulkmus, aged 28 years and 1 month.

ROTH—On Sunday, June 11, 1893, at 8 A. M., DAVID C. ROTH, aged 54 years.

SIEBERT—On Saturday, June 10, 1893, at 3:45 P. M., CHRISTIAN SIEBERT, in his 73d year.


TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

FLEISHMAN & CO. F PITTSBURG, PA.

Crystal-Covered 3-ply veneer tops, iron bottom, heavy lock and side bolts, tray with covered hat box,

$1.75.

Large box, Crystal Covered Trunks, iron bottom, 3-ply veneer tops, 5 reverse slats on top and front, Saratoga finish, malleable iron corners, locks and bolts; a very handsome and cheap trunk.

28-inch size, $4.00. 32-inch size, $5.00.
30-inch size, $4.50. 34-inch size, $5.50.
36-inch size, $6.00.

Flat top, large box, Canvas-Covered Trunk, 4 slats on top and 2 all around body, all clamped with solid cast steel clamps, brass monitor lock, heavy side catches. A trunk that will resist even the utmost efforts of the Chicago baggage smasher.

ALL SIZES, 28 TO 34, AT $4.50.

TRUNKS FROM $1.75 UP TO $30.00.

We carry a complete assortment of Gladstone, Cabin, Oxford and Club Bags in Split Leather, Grain Leather, Alligator, etc., in all their various shades.

Steamer Trunks from $3.00 upward.

FLEISHMAN & CO., 504, 503 and 503 MARKET STREET.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.



B. & B.

UNLOADING CHINA MATTINGS.

WASH FABRICS for Ladies' and Children's Dresses.

New Navy Blue Batistes with white figures, 33 inches wide, 10c.

40-inch Figured Irish

# COST HUMAN LIFE.

## Over a Score of People Dead as a Result of Government Negligence.

## THE FORD THEATER DISASTER.

### It Was Well Known That It Was Not a Safe Structure.

## THE FATAL EXCAVATIONS MADE.

### Fearful Scenes of Suffering as the Dead and Injured Were Removed.

## 24 KILLED AND 52 INJURED.

### Only Part of the Building Went Down in Ruins.

SOME THRILLING STORIES OF ESCAPE.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Hundreds of men carried down by the falling walls of a building which was notoriously insecure. Human lives crushed out by tons of bricks and iron. Men by the score maimed and disfigured for life. Happy families hurled into the depths of despair; women calling for their husbands; children calling for their fathers; mothers calling for their sons; not an answer to a cry.

This is but a shadow of the awful calamity that befell this city Friday. Words cannot picture the awfulness of the accident. The imagination stands back and fails to give any idea of the scene. Its horrors will never be fully told. Its suddenness was almost the chief horror. In the national capital of the proudest nation of the earth there has been a catastrophe unparalleled in the annals of its history and in every mind there is the horrible conviction that its genesis is to be found in the criminal negligence of a government too parsimonious to provide for the safety of its loyal servants by erecting buildings proper for their accommodation.

GAVE WAY SUDDENLY.

It was between 9:30 and 10 o'clock in the morning that the floors of the old Ford's theater building on Tenth street, the third floor of which is occupied by the records and pension division of the surgeon general's office, fell in as though they had been the parts of a card house. On each floor there were scores of men at work. Without warning they were carried down as by an awful cataract. The flood was made up of iron girders, hardly strong enough to support the walls but heavy enough to crush out human lives; of bricks that were held together by plaster long since dried out; of wooden beams that had been in place too long. There was no escape from such a flood.

The unsound condition of the building was notorious. Again and again have the columns of the press been filled with the story of the rotten walls. There are shame and remorse in the souls of some men who were responsible for the state of things that confined men who were working for their daily bread in a building that everyone in Washington knew was unsafe.

Twenty-eight years ago there was another tragedy, the assassination of President Lincoln. As though the building had borne a curse upon it from that time it ended its career in a fitting manner.

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

Of something beside the catastrophe alone remarked upon the strange coincidence that the building in which John Wilkes Booth slew President Lincoln should fall and kill scores of people on the very day that the body of the assassin's brother was being laid to its final rest.

The evidence in official records appears conclusive that as long ago as 1885 this building, which the government purchased for the assassination and used as an army museum, was officially proclaimed by congress an unsafe depository for even the inanimate skeletons, mummies and books of the Army Medical museum, for which a safer place of storage was provided by act of congress. But notwithstanding the fact that in the public press and in congress also continued attention was called to the bulging walls of the building and its darkness and general unsuitability and unsafety, it continued to be used for the daily employment of nearly 500 government clerks of the pension record division of the war office.

The building collapsed in the midst of an ill-judged effort to remedy some of its defects. The moral of the disaster is emphasized by the fact that there are known to be at least two great government buildings, the printing building and the Winder annex of the war department, each containing many more employes than were caged in Ford's theater death trap, which are in an equally dangerous condition.

HOW THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

There were 475 persons, mostly government clerks, employed in the building, and nearly all of these were at work when the building fell. An excavation for an electric light plant was being made in the cellar of the structure—a three-story affair—and according to the statements obtainable the workmen this morning had dug beneath the foundation supports in the front of the building, weakening them to such an extent that the walls gave way before they could be jacked. This explanation of the cause of the accident is the only one advanced, but it seems somewhat strange in view of the fact that the top floor gave way first. Men who were in the building say the crash came without warning. Those on the top floor were suddenly precipitated to the floor below by weight of falling timber and furniture, which carried the second and first floors with it. Fortunately only the forward half of the floor gave way. The outer ends of the floors and the rear part of the structure remained intact. The walls did not fall.

The news that the building had fallen spread with lightning-like rapidity and soon Tenth street and adjacent thoroughfares were crowded with people.

A general fire alarm was turned in a few minutes after the crash and all the ambulances in the city were summoned. In less than an hour about 25 people had been taken out and every few minutes thereafter some still form would be borne on a stretcher from the building. Vehicles of every description were pressed into service. All the hospitals were utilized in caring for the injured, and scores of physicians volunteered their services. The commissioners of the District of Columbia took possession of the building and vicinity in person and helped direct the police and the rescuers.

Both the military and naval authorities took prompt action. General Schofield ordered two troops of cavalry from Ft. Meyer and two companies of infantry from the arsenal to the scene. The secretary of the navy ordered out all the naval medical officers stationed here and also opened the naval hospital to receive the injured.

JUMPED TO HIS DEATH.

Those who were early on the scene found the body of a colored man in the alley in the rear of the building where John Wilkes Booth had his horse tethered the night he killed Lincoln. This was George M. Arnold, a well-known colored clerk, who had been seen at a third-story window. He was warned not to jump, but he climbed out and lowering himself from the sill let go. He fell upon a covering at a lower door and slid off into the cobble-stoned alley, striking on his head, instantly killing him.

One of the most daring incidents connected with the calamity was performed by a colored youth 19 or 20 years old named Basil Lockwood. As soon as the floors ceased and the dust cleared away, realizing the danger of those at the rear windows who were wildly climbing out and calling for aid, he climbed up a large telegraph pole as high as the third story and lashed a ladder to the pole, putting the other end to the window. By this means 10 or 15 were assisted down the ladder in safety.

To the occupants of each floor there was but one crash heard and then in a flash the whole building was filled with blinding lime dust. Running directly through all of the floors and in the middle of the building was a light well 25 feet or more long and nearly as many wide. The fatal area was in front of this, leaving a space of six or seven feet in width undisturbed on either side. The entire back part of the building, containing more than half of the floor space, remained intact.

MANY NARROW ESCAPES.

There were many narrow escapes from death. A number of clerks whose desks rested directly upon the line where the floors broke away saved themselves, while the desks at which they sat were precipitated. Others who were walking across the room heard an ominous sound and stopped just at the threshold of death. When the crash came those who survived heard a mighty scream of anguish from their fellow-workers as they sank to the fifth, and then groping in the darkness they found their way to safety, trembling in every joint.

No women were employed in the building, but in a few minutes after the crash the wives, mothers and daughters of the victims began to arrive. Within a few moments a hundred or more men, stripped for hot work, jumped into the building and began the work of rescue. Some of the unhurt of those on the ruins were carried to the emergency hospital. About 10:30 o'clock the dead and injured began to arrive faster than the corps of surgeons could attend to their injuries. Carried on stretchers they were deposited at the most convenient places. Those who were most cruelly injured were attended to, while the others in beseeching the doctors to dress their wounds.

Shortly after the arrival of the first unfortunates a crowd began to assemble in and outer front of the hospital, including the wives, daughters and relatives of the dead and injured. Their weeping and frantic cries for information were heart rending. The ingress to the hospital was the work of the physicians, and Dr. Kerr, who is in charge of the hospital, determined to put them out. Load after load of those seeking unhurt friends were ordered away, with limbs broken and maimed were dumped at the door.

SPIRITUAL CONSOLATION.

Priests and ministers were soon on the spot, and being at once admitted repaired to the cots on which the dying were and administered spiritual consolation. Three men reached the hospital so badly injured that they were taken from the dressing room and put in the morgue, where they shortly expired. Charles J. Walker and Brad J. Jones were among them while the other was a young man of handsome appearance, whose name could not be learned. Both were horribly mutilated, but the last one did not show even an abrasion. His vitals had been crushed.

At the other hospitals and in the drug-stores adjacent to the accident similar scenes were being enacted. In the meantime the work of rescue was going bravely on. About 11:30 o'clock a company of the Fourth artillery, under command of Lieut. Sharpe, arrived and the men were distributed about the structure to guard against interference. Shortly after cavalry from Fort Myer reached the scene and the entire square was picketed. The main duty of the soldiers was to guard the rebellion records stored in the building. Clerks who escaped were pressed into service and willingly aided in removing bundles of valuable documents. A great deal of the work of the pension office is dependent upon these records, and their value to the government as individuals is inestimable. They cannot be replaced.

Every few minutes during the first two hours after the accident, dead and wounded men were taken out of the debris. To the onlookers all of the bruised, maimed and dust-covered bodies seemed bereft of life. One man whose face was covered with blood, and who was seemingly dead, suddenly raised up in the ambulance in which he was placed and swallowed a glass of whisky. This brought a cheer from the crowd, and thereafter every rescue was accompanied by applause.

DANGER TO RESCUERS.

The workwomen shoveled plaster, brick, documents and broken furniture into the carts, and each load was taken away to a dumping ground nearby. There was much danger to the rescuing forces, for pieces of the fallen floors hung threateningly downward over the heads of the workers. It seemed that little progress could be made in clearing away the immense mass of fallen rubbish, but the work of rescue progressed rapidly. An incident of the day was the number of clergy who on hearing of the disaster flocked to the scene. Utterly regardless of danger, as soon as they entered the building, the rear walls of which were warningly bulging out, and ministered to the dying and injured.

Thus the day wore on, crowded with his life seems the work of a miracle. As the victims were brought forth they presented a spectacle that no one seeing it will ever forget. In many cases the semblance of humanity was gone. It seemed as though the helpers were carrying out mere bags of matter, smeared all over with blood, filthy with dirt, dirt ground into them, blood on their faces. A wife could not have recognized her husband in that condition, and in the rush and excitement such confusion would naturally arise. Rough and excited men could summon at such a time they were laid out upon stretchers and carried to the ambulances that filled the streets from 10th to F streets. All the doctors could do for them there was to clear away some of the dirt, plaster and filth from the faces of the injured men, in many cases the dirt was packed into the eyes, noses and mouths, so that without such attention men might have suffocated.

FATAL EXCAVATIONS.

The general opinion is that the accident was caused directly by the weakening of the already shaky structure by the excavations made beneath it for an electric lighting system. It was stated in the afternoon that several days ago the clerks in the building circulated a petition protesting against this work being carried on, as they believed it imperilled the life of every man working in the building.

In the afternoon the firemen turned a stream of water into the building. This was done to lay the dust so that the work of clearing away could be better accomplished. A dyed-in-the-wool government clerk objected to this procedure, because, he said, the place was stored with important government papers which would be ruined by water. A man standing beside him shouted back excitedly: "We don't care a —— for the papers of a government that lets its clerks work in such a trap. It's men we are trying to save; not papers."

The President was informed of the sad event just as he reached the entrance to the White House by one of the clerks, and he at once interested himself in relief measures, learning with satisfaction what had been done by Assistant Secretary of War Grant.

## THE DEAD AND INJURED.

### List of Victims So Far as They Are Known.

The list of dead is as follows:

Unknown man taken from the ruins at 5 o'clock this evening, evidently a clerk.

George Allen, Pennsylvania. George W. Arnold, Virginia. L. W. Boody, New York. Samuel P. Banes, Pennsylvania. John Bussius, District of Columbia. J. E. Chapin, South Carolina. Jeremiah Daley, Pennsylvania. James R. Fagan, Kansas. Joseph B. Gage, Michigan. David C. Jordan, Missouri. E. M. Jarvis, Michigan. J. Boyd Jones, Wisconsin. Charles Loftus, New York. F. W. Maeder, New York. R. F. Miller, New York. Howard S. Miller, Ohio. J. H. McFall, Wisconsin. E. G. Small, Kansas. Wm. Schriever, Maryland. H. S. Wood, Maryland. F. M. Williams, Wisconsin.

C. H. Miller is reported killed, but it is probable the name is meant for C. R. Miller who was supposed to have been killed, but who recovers. The names of Jordan and Paul have also been attached to the unofficial death list as having been taken out dead, but their bodies have not been located. Jordan is probably a duplication of the name of Jordan of Missouri who was killed, and Paul may have been confused with McFall, also killed. One man, taken from the ruins dead was identified by a friend as "Old Man McCauley," who lives in Virginia, but this identification was not verified as the death list does not contain his name.

The injured are: A. D. Austin, Iowa, skull fractured, leg broken and injured internally. T. F. Calvert, Maryland, right leg fractured. S. J. Dewey, New York. Louis Dupapy, George Davies, Maine, scalp wounds. H. B. Esterline, Ft. Scott, Kan., seriously injured. Washington Fry, head badly cut. W. S. Gustin, Ohio, left arm broken. Dr. James H. Howard, Maryland, (colored), scalp cut, internal injuries. C. F. Hathaway, Ohio. J. N. Hammer, Tennessee, eye injured. George Handy (colored), slight cuts on head. Thomas Hymes, Missouri, skull fractured. Wm. G. Johns, leg badly cut. W. Kugler, New Jersey, scalp wound. Clifton Lowe, Iowa, scalp wound. Wm. W. Lecture, District of Columbia. E. L. Lyons, head injured internally. Frank Metcalf, Massachusetts, dislocation of hip. G. M. McLaughlin, Tennessee. J. F. McCormack, Wisconsin, depressed fracture of skull. Wm. Manning, leg broken. R. M. Patrick, New York, cuts about head and face. Pedy police officer, injured after accident. C. F. Pruitt, Texas, scalp lacerated. P. H. Pendlegton, Alabama, skull fractured. Charles Robinson, Colorado, slight injuries in head and back.

J. A. Stewart, cut about head. F. F. Sims. C. D. Shadbolt, Missouri (colored), dangerously injured. F. B. Smith, Tennessee. R. A. Smith, Connecticut, compound fracture of the skull. F. F. Sams, Illinois, cut about the head. Wm. M. Smith, P. G. Sommers, Ohio, ribs broken and head badly cut. John H. Thomas, Sedalia, Mo., arm broken. F. W. Test, Illinois, contusion of scalp. C. R. Weller, scalp wound and contusion of back. N. T. Worley, Tennessee, back and legs injured. James A. White, Georgia, cut on head and leg. A. G. Yount, head cut and injured internally. A. C. Black, Indiana, fractured cheek bone and arm. Charles J. Mace, District of Columbia, ribs broken and scalp wounds. B. F. Driscoll, New York, scalp wound, leg injured and injured internally. J. A. Miller, Columbia, Pa., both legs broken between knee and ankle. S. S. Baker, bad scalp wound. William R. King, Mississippi, head, face and arms cut. C. A. Johnson, Missouri, left shoulder dislocated.

The superintendent in charge of the Emergency hospital says none of the men at the hospital will die.

The following injured are at the hospital, their condition being too bad to permit of removal: F. W. Test, seriously about face and arms and fractured ribs. Frank Metcalf, seriously shocked from fall. A. L. Lyons, seriously, neck, face and ankles. Robert Smith, fractured skull, making an operation necessary.

At midnight it was known positively that 24 were killed and 52 injured.

## THE WORK OF RESCUE.

### It Was Carried on Nobly and Many Lives Were Saved by Prompt Action.

When the accident was over, and before the rescuers could get inside to their relief, there were injured men who were caring for their more injured brothers. A man whose arm was crushed used his other arm to drag a man from a place of death. Some stayed to struggle with beams and rafters that bore down upon their fellowmen.

When the first of the relief corps entered the building they were struck by the silence that prevailed. There were no cries to be heard from beneath the debris. Nervously and excitedly the rescuers tore away beams and rafters, and made their way, every moment the throwing aside of wreckage exposed the bloody and often mutilated form of some one of the victims. Occasionally some of them revived sufficiently to need but little assistance to the outer air, but the majority of them—dusty, bruised, with clothing in tatters—were carried into the clear atmosphere and through the scores of ambulances and patrol wagons that were in waiting. At first the endeavors to rescue were somewhat inefficient, but in a little while everything was under way and the work ahead with the utmost rapidity. Weary rescuers gave place every few minutes to fresh and willing successors, who worked with a right good will in their endeavor to save the buried ones.

As the bleeding and mangled bodies were brought out groans and outcries arose on all hands. As a mangled body was about to be carried to the ambulance it would be surrounded by weeping friends. One man was found sticking head first in the debris, his feet were seen first. Soon they discovered his body was still moved feebly. The rescuers soon had the unfortunate man out. He was alive, but he died before he reached the ambulance in the street. While the rescuers were at work shocking scenes attending the most horrible and inexcusable accident that ever occurred in the city of Washington.

A look at the morgue table as a gives a sickening tale of how some were taken out and others left. Desks were seen half toppling over the brink of the broken floor; others stood upright, as they had been when the crash came, and its occupant went down with the crash. Records and papers were scattered everywhere, but as much as possible they were gathered up and saved. Many of them were washed by the blood.

At the morgue the sight was one horrible to behold. The little building, in which was one long chest and a dissecting table, is settled to a heap of ruins, and the dead bodies brought from the wrecked building. When the morgue was filled the stable was turned into a reception room for the bodies. Blankets were spread on the floor and the remains were laid out as respectably as possible under the circumstances. Blood from the bodies formed a large pool on the floor, and the ghastly sight of the dead arms and legs made the scene indescribable. Then there were some of the victims who had not been crushed. They had been smothered, and the discoloration of their faces and necks gave visible evidence of the cause of death.

The last body found was that of Dr. Nelson, about 5 o'clock. The work continued to 7 o'clock, and as Dr. Nelson's was the only body found in the preceding seven hours the search was stopped, those in charge feeling certain all the bodies had been found. It is thought all the papers of value will be recovered. As soon as Secretary Lamont returns from Chicago he will begin an investigation.

At a meeting of citizens this afternoon $5,000 was subscribed. President Cleveland was unable to preside over the meeting, but sent his check for $100 and Secretary Thurber his for $25.

### CHANCE FOR A TIGER HUNT.

#### Mountain Regions Around Tyrone Haunted by Wild Animals.

ALTOONA, Pa., June 14.—The mountain region hereabouts is terrorized by reports of wild animals said to be still at large since their escape from Main's menagerie in the Tyrone wreck. The country people are in a chronic state of alarm, and all sorts of wild stories are current about alleged depredations in the way of stock-killing by a puma or panther, as it is often called, and a so-called silver tiger. Reputable people report how they have been chased in some of the big timber tracts; how horses become unmanageable on getting the wind of these brutes, lurking along the lonely mountain roads, and how their hideous cries at night stampede the cattle in the field. To show the extent of this fear of escaped animals, the pleasure resort proprietors in the mountains say that it will deter many people from visiting them this summer, unless the brutes are hunted down and killed. A gentleman connected with the management of the Creason house states that many Philadelphians are afraid to make preparations for their summer vacation on account of these animals being at liberty.

### MIND READER LOST.

#### He Is In a Cave and Cannot Find His Way Out.

HOT SPRINGS, S. D., June 14.—Paul Johnson, the mind reader, who went with a party of five persons into the Big Wind cave to find a pin that had been secreted by a member of the committee, is still in the cave. It is 72 hours since the party went in, and there are the gravest fears for their safety, as they only expected to be gone 12 or 18 hours and did not have a very large supply of food.

His manager, Rice, spent last night in the cave searching for the party, but found nothing except the place where they had slept on the ground. A searching party has been organized to go after them.

## CLOSE ON SUNDAY.

### That Is What the United States Court Says the World's Fair Must Do.

## THE INJUNCTION WAS GRANTED.

### Very Divergent Views Given by the Eminent Jurists.

## MR. FARQUHAR CALLED DOWN.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Judges Woods and Jenkins of the federal bench Thursday ordered that an injunction be issued restraining the officials of the world's fair from opening the gates of Jackson park on Sunday. Judge Grosscup dissented, and in his finding recommended that the injunction be not granted.

For the first time probably in the history of United States district courts a bench of three judges failed to arrive at a majority finding, each of the two judges who granted the injunction taking action on widely diverging grounds and the dissenting judge differing radically from both.

Prominent lawyers and citizens interested on both sides of the question crowded the federal court room when Judges Wood, Jenkins and Grosscup filed slowly in and seated themselves upon the bench. Judge Woods spoke first and said that the court would pass upon the motion for an injunction made by the United States against the World's Columbian Exposition Company to compel it to close the gates on Sunday. He announced that he and his associates entertained different views on certain important points, and that each judge would formulate his ideas in an individual opinion.

The jurist then read his own opinion, in which he concluded that Jackson park was lawfully devoted for exposition purposes, and that the injunction should be granted as prayed for. He found that the exposition had been, in fact, turned over to the control of the federal government by the local corporation, and that its control was therefore, as absolute as its control of the federal building in which he was speaking.

NOT A CONTRACT.

He held that the Sunday closing condition and the souvenir coins granted did not constitute a contract, and the Sunday rule having once been passed by the directory, and approved by the national commission, the directory had no authority to reconsider it. He held that congress had a perfect right to withhold that portion of the souvenir coins which it retained, and that the people had no right of entry into the park because of the fact that they had paid for admission. He held that every dollar of it. He found that because the exposition had been rendered by the acceptance by the government, therefore the government had a standing in equity. So far as the case before Judge Stein is concerned, he held that it was no bar to the proceedings.

Judge Jenkins, after reciting in his opinion all the early history of the fair and the legislation affecting it, took the ground that the people had only a qualified possession of the exposition, but said the case did not hinge on that question.

A MATTER OF SCIENCE.

He held that the Sunday closing condition was not a question of creed or religious belief, but a matter of scientific research, that was better one day in the week for rest, and that this had been generalized by the United States almost ever since their formation. He claimed that the resolution of the directory to pay back the money received out of the souvenir appropriation was no tender at all, and denied that the State court had any right whatever to take jurisdiction of the case brought by the petitioner to compel the directory to open the fair on Sundays. He concluded by recommending that the injunction should issue.

Judge Grosscup held that the commissioners had jurisdiction over the exhibits, the awarding of prizes, and they also had a right to modify but not to make rules. In his opinion the commissioners had a sort of supervisional power over rules made by the directors.

He said he did not look upon the $5,000,000 or $10,000,000 appropriation as a gift, but as a contract between the United States and the local corporation. He said that if the commission had charge of the exposition, as claimed, it was the first instance which he had ever known of the donor making himself a donation. In his opinion the national government gave the money to the exposition for the purpose of celebrating a great event, and that in his opinion it was a contract made for the simple purpose of protecting its national honor. By the act of March, 1893, $10,000,000 went to the world's exposition of the donation made to the exposition, and the act could be construed only as an unjustifiable withholding of the appropriation.

By its terms the corporation was under no obligation to carry out its provisions. The judge did not believe that the corporation was to be held to have accepted the contract by its acceptance of the money. It did not know of the construction which was put upon the act, and was not in a position to make an action. The plea of estoppel could not be maintained when the party who brought the plea was responsible for the acts that led up to the making of it. On these grounds he disagreed from the conclusions of the other judges.

### THE AIR WAS BLUE.

#### Commissioner Farquhar Sat Upon by the Executive Board.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CHICAGO, June 14.—The adjourned meeting of the Pennsylvania executive board was called to order at 10 o'clock on Thursday. The meeting was held behind closed doors. Notwithstanding, it leaked out that the session was a very heated one, some of the commissioners going so far as to state that Commissioner Farquhar was unmercifully scored. Commissioner Farquhar has not been carrying out the wishes of the orders of the board, and on that account he was severely censured. Under the rules of the commission Mr. Farquhar holds his office at the will of the board, and while it is not likely he will be removed, yet rigid rules were laid down for him to follow.

When the board met a month ago it decided, owing to a scarcity of funds, to abandon the dairy exhibit, and instructed Mr. Farquhar accordingly. Mr. Farquhar did not heed the order of the commission in this respect, and went on with the exhibit. At the meeting to-day the board passed a resolution that it would not be responsible hereafter for any bills contracted for this display. The board adjourned at 4 o'clock to attend the reception to Mrs. Governor Pattison. The reception was in every respect a brilliant success, and at least 500 Pennsylvanians paid their respects to the governor's wife. Mrs. Judge Trunkey, Mrs. General Beaver and Mrs. Sheldon assisted Mrs. Pattison in receiving guests.

### EULALIE DELIGHTED.

#### She Enjoyed Herself Thoroughly at the Fair Yesterday.

CHICAGO, June 14.—No woman was ever honored with a grander greeting, or more cordial welcome than that accorded Maria Eulalie, the infanta of Spain, upon her arrival at the World's Columbian Exposition. No less than 150,000 people were on the grounds, and this mighty host were representatives of every nation and every people from the Arctic regions to the equator. The royal party left the Palmer house at 10 o'clock and was escorted to the grounds by the Chicago hussars. At the entrance to Midway plaisance the joint committee on ceremonies shared the princess. Colonel Rice, commanding the Columbian guards, relieved the hussars and escorted the party through the grounds to the administration building, where President Higginbotham, President Palmer and the executive officers of the exposition greeted the infanta. After an informal reception the party was shown to the banquet hall, where the breakfast was served. Later in the day the infanta visited the various buildings, accompanied by her escort.

The illumination and pyrotechnical display at the fair at night in honor of the infanta was the largest night attendance yet at Jackson park. The crowd consisted largely of Chicago people who took this opportunity of seeing a dual attraction—a fourth of July fireworks display and the "White City" under the glare of electric lights. People began to arrive at the park by 5 o'clock and from that hour until 8 there was a steady influx of humanity through the gates. The infanta arrived at the fair shortly after 8 o'clock, accompanied by Prince Antonio and suite. Nearly 5,000 persons were in the grand stand, and as the Chicago band was stationed, and during the evening played American and Spanish airs. The peristyle, grand canal, administration, electrical and agricultural buildings were illuminated with lights which changed in hue. From the dome of the electrical building the huge search lights gleamed over the grounds. The whole was surmounted by a huge crown of Eulalie, 60 feet high and 80 wide, constructed of over 2,000 pieces of changeable hue, was set off. The people cheered, and the infanta was evidently delighted. While bouquets of rockets were being exploded from the peristyle the royal party were driven to the hotel. During the evening there were no less than 200,000 people on the grounds. The infanta was enthusiastic in her praise of the fair and complimented the officials freely.

### AGAINST SILVER COINAGE.

#### Gen. Tracey Voices What Is Supposed to Be the Desires of the President on the Subject.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—General Tracey of Albany, who is one of the most conspicuous of the anti-silver leaders in congress, and who is regarded as one of the strongest friends of the administration on the floor of the house, saw the President to-day. He did not stay long, but he will have a lengthy conference with Mr. Cleveland before leaving Washington. General Tracey says that the Sherman law will be repealed at the coming session without the passage of any substitute measure or the adoption of any compromises with the free silver men. The simple proposition to repeal this law will have no trouble in securing the votes in the house, and there are 45 votes for it in the senate. He believed that there would be strength enough to vote down any attempt on the part of the silver men to secure the substitution of the old Bland act or any other measure reducing the amount of monthly purchases of silver, and he also gave it as his opinion that the proposed repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the circulation of state banks would be passed.

Coming from General Tracey, these views are of more than ordinary value. He has carefully studied the situation, knows every move that has been made and evidently speaks by the card. If it does not develope the fact that a thorough canvass of the members of the house has been made by administration leaders and that a radical majority of senators has been found.

Senator Jones of Arkansas took an entirely different view from that entertained by General Tracey. "The Sherman law can never be repealed in the senate," he said, "unless some other measure looking to the coinage of silver is substituted. I am opposed to the Sherman law and spoke and voted against it, but I am not responsible for its repeal unless some other legislation was enacted favorable to silver. I would be willing to have the old Bland act re-enacted, or some measure framed in its mold to support the repeal of the present law with that compromise attached."

Congressman James B. Reilly of Pottsville, Pa., who is stopping at the Randell, called on the President this morning. Mr. Reilly is a thorough administration Democrat. He said that he felt sure the Sherman law would be repealed, and added: "In my opinion, that is the chief reason for calling an extra session."

### BILLS SIGNED AND VETOED.

#### The Governor Is Rapidly Clearing His Desk.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, June 10.—The governor has signed the following bills: Relating to husband and wife, enlarging her capacity to acquire and dispose of property, to sue and be sued, and to make a last will, and prohibiting them, or any one, from being called to testify against each other in certain cases; authorizing the courts of common pleas to direct the filing of bonds to the commonwealth by railroads and canal companies to secure payment of damages for taking land and material in cases where there is a disputed, doubtful or defective title, or where any party interested is absent, unknown, covert, not of full age, of unsound mind, or from any cause cannot be bargained with or served with notice or have a bond tendered to them; and appointing trustees *ad litem* or trustees for such persons.

To provide for the manner of reducing the capital stock of corporations, supplemental to the act of 1889 relating to the tax on capital stock; relating to the creation of the principal offices, the place of meetings of stockholders and the time of annual meetings of corporations; regulating the assignment of and exemption from charge of powers, legacies or other charges upon land; providing for the compensation of Monroe Bassett and Frank Williams, members of the Homestead board of health, prostrated by typhoid fever at Homestead; relating to the fees of the commissioners of Crawford county; providing for the compensation of Hon. Joseph Buffington, Henry Shode, Albert M. Luther, Frank J. Brankle and Fred W. Rathbun, members of the National Guard disabled at Homestead.

Regulating the construction, maintenance and operation of railroads; authorizing the incorporation of wall paper, brick and tile companies; to limit the duration of the lien of the debts of decedents, other than mortgages, and of real estate; creating the office of controller in counties containing 150,000 inhabitants; providing for the expenses of the New Castle canal commission; making an appropriation to acquire and equip a State quarantine station at the port of Philadelphia; authorizing the commitment of minors to charitable societies; making an appropriation for the establishment of experimental tobacco stations; making an appropriation to continue the State weather service; making an appropriation of $18,600 to Philipsburg hospital, $6,000 to Easton hospital, $7,350 to the Allegheny City home for colored children, $1,500 to Pottsville children's home, $60,000 to Wilkesbarre hospital, $100,000 to the medico-chirurgical hospital, Philadelphia, $22,000 to Butler hospital, $6,000 to Bradford hospital.

The governor has vetoed the following measures: Making appropriation to Waterford academy, Erie county—the act is unconstitutional; to place a copy of Smith's handbook in every public school library—the governor regards all efforts to make the commonwealth a distributor of facts books as a pernicious policy; a pension to Louis M. Neuderfer—it is unconstitutional; to provide for the publication of abstracts of charters and other documents relating to corporations in the office of secretary of the commonwealth—the publication would entail enormous work and large expense to the State, for which no provision has been made; relating to clerks not of records of decedents—a bill embracing the provisions of this bill has already been approved.

### AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

#### The Mold For the Columbian Liberty Bell Is Broken.

TROY, N. Y., June 14.—The casting of the Columbian liberty bell which was to take place this afternoon in this city has been indefinitely postponed owing to an unfortunate accident early this morning. All last night workmen were engaged in letting the mold down into the pit so as to cover the core, which had already been placed in position. The mold was slowly dropped by means of heavy tackle, and all went well until it was within a foot or so of the bottom, when suddenly the heavy oaken beam from which it was suspended gave way. The heavy mass dropped upon the core, breaking off the edges and rendering it unfit for use in casting a perfect bell. The breaking of the beam was caused by a flaw in the wood. It is probable that the casting will occur in about two weeks.

### Pope's Jubilee Receipts.

ROME, June 14.—The sums of money given to the pope during his episcopal jubilee by bands of pilgrims, by Catholic orders and by individuals amount to 2,000,000 francs. The American pilgrims gave 600,000 francs.

## A BLOODY RIOT.

### Deputy Sheriffs and Lemont Quarrymen Engage in a Pitched Battle.

## SEVERAL WORKMEN KILLED.

### Many More Are Seriously Wounded and Some Will Die.

## FIGHTING CONTINUED ALL DAY.

### The Firing Occurred Along the Canal Banks and From Behind Bushes.

## GOVERNOR CALLS OUT MILITIA.

### A Plan to Resume Fighting Again To-Day Discovered.

SOLDIERS TAKE CHARGE THIS MORNING

LEMONT, ILL., June 14.—Deputy sheriffs with Winchesters and armed mobs of strikers met at Lemont Friday. The first week of the strike in the quarries and on the drainage canal closed with a copious shedding of blood. The conflict came at noon, and as the result of a volley of shots one man was killed outright, two have died since, two others are reported missing, said to have fallen in the canal after receiving mortal wounds (all names unknown), and 11 others were wounded, three fatally. Following is a list of the wounded:

Anton Vulevarski, severe head wound; Thos. Moorsk, shot through lungs, will die; Mike Berger, shot in kidney, will die; Antoine Kola, shot through hip; Geo Kiskia, shot through right lung and liver, will die; Mike Michaelab, through fleshy part of thigh; Frank Peski, cut over eye; Laurence Lavendrowski, shot through wrist; Ludwig Kruger, bullet in blad der; John Fovgotruski, bullet in thigh, will lose leg; Mike Zolaski, shot through lung, will die; John Peterson, through shoulder and groin, will die. Four or five other unknown men were injured. A boy, Johnny K. Luga, was shot in the groin and cannot recover. He was employed as a switchman by the Santa Fe Railway Company, and was at work at a point near where the strikers arrived when the battle began.

Early in the morning the men began to gather in the streets to discuss the situation. As the morning wore on the crowds on the street increased. They were made up for the most part of quarrymen, though the number was considerably increased by quarrymen in sympathy with the strikers from Lockport, Romeo and Joliet.

THE RIOT BEGUN.

At 10 o'clock the crowd began to march southward. About half a mile out of town near Smith and Jackson camp the men took the towpath leading along the canal, and marched two by two along the route and were shielded from view by the shade trees and thick brambles. It was the intention of the strikers on arriving at the camps to drive out the workmen as they had done on previous visits. The men in the camps had fortified themselves with arms and ammunition to hold their position. The strikers were defiantly moving upon them. When the conflicting factions were about 250 yards apart firing suddenly began.

Reports vary as to which side first fired but there can be no question that the strikers were sadly worsted. When those not killed or wounded took to flight the strikers fell into the wildest confusion and the bullets came through the air and scattered pell-mell in every direction. As they ran to conceal themselves behind trees and in the thickets they carried many of their wounded with them, but others they left behind. One of the leaders among the strikers was left lying as he fell on the banks of the canal. There he has since remained with the Winchester bullet in his left temple and another penetrating his forehead. It is said by some that this man is not a striker, but a section hand on the Santa Fe railway, who was an innocent spectator, and accidentally killed by a stray bullet. No one who has visited the scene of the trouble since the conflict began has been able to identify the man, and up to midnight his name was unknown. Two others of the strikers' band are said by eye-witnesses, both strikers and camp men, to have rolled into the waters of the canal after receiving deadly wounds as they stood on the bank.

MAY BE MORE FATALITIES.

The strikers continued to bring the wounded into Lemont until long after nightfall, and it is not believed that the known list of dead and wounded is yet complete by several names.

At the camp where the battle took place armed guards were patroling beats tonight. Some 15 or 20 men are tramping the boundary line, each carrying a Winchester rifle and a brace of loaded revolvers. At the office of M. Jackson one of the partners was found surrounded by weapons of every description. He said:

"We had become tired of the strikers annoying our men. Thursday when the strikers visited us they were told that their methods would no longer be tolerated, and we armed ourselves with rifles as evidence of our intention to take care of ourselves. The strikers departed with orders to not molest any of the men who were at work. This morning they determined to drive off all employed in the drainage camps, cost what it might. The strikers at Lockport hearing of this intention determined to cooperate with them, and it was settled that we were to be attacked simultaneously by strikers on the south from Lockport and on the north by those from Lemont. Their plan, however, miscarried."

The feeling in Lemont to-night was that the day's work is a death blow to the strike, though many were found who expect more trouble. The strikers deny that they were armed, though the camp men claim that the strikers fired first. There were four deputy sheriffs from Will county with about 25 negroes employed on the drainage canal. Thirty of the strikers were captured by the deputy sheriffs and sent to Joliet.

MILITIA ORDERED OUT.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., June 14.—At 11:30 o'clock Governor Altgeld ordered Adjutant General Orendorff to go at once to the scene of action and to organize a regiment of the Second and Third regiments to repair at once to Lemont and Joliet and be there by daybreak to-morrow morning.

The Second regiment is composed of Chicago companies and can get to Lemont in a very few hours. The Third regiment was ordered to proceed to Joliet. This regiment is composed of companies from Joliet, Streator and surrounding towns.

Adjutant General Orendorff left on the midnight train on the Chicago & Alton railroad for Lemont and will arrive there about 6 o'clock in the morning and will remain upon the ground until peace and quietare restored among the strikers.

CHICAGO, June 9.—The order calling out the Second regiment was not received by Colonel L. S. Judd, the commanding officer, until 12:30 to-night. He at once sent word to the members of his staff and to the captains of the different companies, and the mustering began at once. The regiment is quartered in two armories, one at the corner of Washington Boulevard and Curtis street, the other being on Michigan avenue on the Southside.

By 2 o'clock this morning both armories were astir with the liveliest description. The quartermaster and his assistants were dealing out ammunition and cooking utensils, for the eating is poor down Lemont way, and the militia have proved it by former campaigns through that region. Men were hurrying in rapidly, and climbing into their uniforms as though the fate of the nation depended on their donning the blue inside of two minutes. When they were all ready they were told to sit down and wait a few hours for the special train which the Alton road was preparing for the regiment. The Second regiment is fully 1,200 strong, and is fully capable of handling several times as many strikers as are to be found at Lemont.

### THEY CENSURE HIM.

#### Pennsylvania Commissioners Take Action on Farquhar's Case.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CHICAGO, June 14.—The State building is in some respects a house divided against itself, and although it is made of brick and stands no chance of falling, affairs are not so promising with some of the inmates. Before the executive board of commissioners decided on final adjournment they passed a severe resolution laying down the law in plain terms to Commissioner Farquhar and insisting that he present the board with a full statement of affairs at the next meeting of the committee in July. The context of the resolution was to the effect that unless a full list of all persons employed about the buildings, together with a statement of expenses incurred be forthcoming, the board would not be responsible for the commissioner's monthly pay roll. It was considered by some members too severe a censure, and was not unanimous.

It is said if Mr. Farquhar has faults they are of the heart and not of the head. He has permitted those under him to assume offices of importance that do not belong to him, and it has been this system of smoothing everything over that has embroiled him in this trouble with the board. Nothing has been done by the board since the last meeting, and when it does again. In the meantime it is expected Mr. Farquhar will set himself right.

Judge Woods, in the United States circuit court, decided this morning to allow the World's Columbian Exposition an app

# IN THE TREE TOPS.

## A House Which Reminds One of the Swiss Family Robinson's Abode.

## THE IDEA OF AN ARMY OFFICER.

### He Had Become Used to Plenty of Air, and Wanted It.

## IT IS AN UNIQUE DWELLING.

Washington, D. C., is always a "Cook's tourists" sort of a city to me; not that that is any real disparagement of its charms, by any means, to persons of good sense, but to cranky individuals like myself the grandeur of the capitol fails to prove interesting after a short survey, and as for the White House, frankly, I don't like it.

There is one sight in Washington, however, which always holds me with a melancholy fascination, and when I tell you what it is you will probably be able to "size me up," as the vulgar say, and will no doubt at once set me down as an impracticable person, with more romance than thrift about me to be of much use in this intensely practical age and nation.

ALLEN B. HAYWARD.

Turn with me northwestward, toward the boundary of the city, and after passing through the pretty residences of Mount Pleasant we soon come to a grove of trees. Entering the grove the land now trends downward, and as we pick our way along the path we notice evidence of neglect on all sides, where well trimmed and carefully laid out lawns and flower beds once existed, and that evidently not long ago.

The visitor has hardly time to speculate upon the reason for this before his attention is attracted to a curious sight up among the tree tops—a collection of lumber which puzzles one to tell what it is at first. A little scrutiny shows you that it is a series of broad platforms, one above the other, connected by stairways and with a collection of rooms dotting the surfaces of the platforms. It is a genuine dwelling, peculiar in plan, like its conception, but charmingly romantic in its possibilities. Though considerably out of repair at present it is still habitable, and I shall describe it to the reader, not as I find it now, but as I saw it some years ago, when Colonel Allen B. Hayward, its clever designer, was also its hospitable owner.

VIEW OF THE AIRY CASTLE.

Ascending the stairway from the ground to the first platform we passed a kitchen and storeroom. Still ascending we passed up through a trap door in the floor of the second platform and found ourselves in a reception room of considerable size, handsomely carpeted and furnished, through the floor of which rose the bole of an oak tree, with gnarled bark, and some smaller branches. They all disappeared through the ceiling, though one or two branches straggled out through holes in the sides of the room, and before they went served as supports from which to hang some handsome pictures which adorned the wall.

A doorway from this room gave access to another room, with more windows than the first, used as a conservatory and filled with flowers, well cared for, as one might expect from the man who would erect so romantic a home in this prosaic age. Adjoining the conservatory was still a third apartment, used as a dining room, well furnished and carpeted also, and with other tree boles coming up through the floor and passing out through the ceiling. All three of these rooms gave upon a broad piazza, really the part of the platform upon which they rested and which they did not cover. This piazza was railed all around and from it arose another pair of stairs, which led through the floor of the third platform.

As we stepped out upon this third and topmost platform we only then fully grasped the beauties of the spot. Here was where the bachelor lover of nature really lived. The other rooms were evidently to entertain his friends in and for use in wintry and rainy weather; but here was where he basked and rocked and read and enjoyed life, far from the noise, dust, heat and malaria of the earth's surface.

I shall never forget my first impressions of that airy castle. The walk out there had been a hot and dusty one; no breath of air seemed to be stirring, and the sun beat down pitilessly on the white road. We were tired, and the climb of the castle steep stairs had not made us any cooler. But the minute I stepped out upon that broad, clean, white, firm pine platform a lovely breeze bathed my red face and damp temples. The flickering shade of a wealth of overspreading foliage sheltered me and the leaves rustled cheerfully in my ears.

Colonel Hayward rose as his man, who brought me up, introduced me, and, though anyone would have been justified in regretting that his quiet in such a bower was to be disturbed, left the circular seat built around the trunk of a great tree which came up through the floor and spread out its vast, green umbrella over his head, and came forward with outstretched hand.

He was a man of soldierly bearing, striking appearance, refined manner and intellectual, almost poetical countenance—what one might expect in the builder of such a home—and one sleeve of his coat hung empty by his side. His right arm had been given up for the preservation of the Union. At Cold Harbor a rebel bullet tore open his shoulder and shattered the bone of his upper arm into 23 pieces.

Colonel Hayward fought in 16 pitched battles, and got covered with scars and glory. No wonder that after such a stirring life in camp he should rebel against returning to be cooped up in the stifling atmosphere of a crowded city, between brick walls. He choked at the very thought, and as soon as possible put into tangible shape what many a less energetic man has only dreamed of—a castle in the air.

When the colonel saw how intensely interested I was in his dwelling he showed me all over it. Built on the center of this third platform was a substantial octagonal room, 10x14 feet. It had a canvas "A" shaped roof, through which the sunlight percolated in a soft glow. The room contained a cot bed, a rocking chair, a dining table, a toilet stand, books, one or two seats and a quantity of accoutrements, ornamentally arranged upon the walls.

Here the colonel ate, slept and read. Where did he cook? The kitchen, I was told, was a smaller building away at the other end of the platform. Rather far from the dining room for convenience sake, I thought. Not so, however, for the colonel, divining my thought from my looks, put his shoulder to the kitchen door and gave it a shove that sent it sliding along the platform toward the dining room.

The whole thing was on castors and moved as freely as a bicycle, almost. It could be shifted around in any direction to suit the wind, and when not wanted stowed almost out of sight. This was another of the colonel's odd ideas which also captivated me entirely.



THE TOP FLOOR.

A comfortable hammock swung from the tree branches, a birdcage was suspended here, a squirrel cage there and a fine dog lay where he could keep one eye on the master all the while.

Why has the once charming bower been allowed to fall into to disuse, then? Did its owner tire of it? Are there drawbacks to life there which more than make up for its comforts? Not that. Ill fortune befel the colonel. Business reverses forced him to apply to the money lenders. Shylocks infest Washington to suck the life from government employes by charging exorbitant rates of interest on advances made on the strength of the next installment of salary falling due.

Colonel Hayward has a position in the pension bureau and his outside business ventures needed more than his salary to tide them over a crisis brought on by the dishonesty of some he trusted, and so it came about that he was obliged to see the courts hand over his property, which he valued at $15,000, to satisfy a debt of less than one-third that amount.

# DEEDS OF THE BUCKSHOTS.

## Many Persons Were Beaten to Death by Them.

## DONALON'S CAT WAS AN UNIQUE WEAPON.

### Members of the Order Were a Terror to Pennsylvania.

CURIES WERE AFRAID TO CONVICT THEM

"Well do I remember the days when Donalon's cat, the unique weapon of the Order of Buckshots, was the terror of the Pennsylvania coal regions," said a former newspaper man of the Schuylkill valley to a New York *Sun* reporter. "I knew more than a score of persons in my own vicinity who were 'given the raps' with that implement of death and torture, and was personally acquainted with no less than six prominent men who were killed outright during the ceremony of discipline with the cat at the hands of delegates who were carrying out the instructions of the order.

"There was Daniel Fisher of Hazleton, Luzerne county, who suffered the extreme penalty of the raps because he refused to become a Buckshot. Patrick Burns of Frenchtown persisted in visiting a young woman who had refused to marry a member of the order, and he received a fatal dose of the cat on the very threshold of the house where the girl lived, on the eve of one St. Patrick's day. Peddler Dougherty of Eckley saw fit to overlook an opportunity to purchase a couple of tickets in a raffle for a stove that had the patronage of the Buckshots, and he was found dead in the woods, bearing the unmistakable marks of Donalon's cat. James Riley of Heberton offended a Buckshot by refusing to dance with a certain girl at a picnic, and that same night he died under the raps. Patrick McKinley of Black Jeddo expressed too emphatic an opinion one day about a member of the order, and the next day he was found dead, with the cat marks on his head."

SURVIVED THE BEATING.

"The worst rapped man who ever survived a business call from the Buckshots was Squire McHugh of Buck Mountain, Carbon county. Squire McHugh was a local political leader and very outspoken in his opinion of the Buckshots. 'Hairy Man' McDonnell, who afterward became a moving spirit, an assassin among the Molly Maguires, and who was one of the thugs of that organization, was hanged at Mauch Chunk in 1877 for murder committed at its order; 'Humpty' Flynn fled from the coal regions to escape a similar fate. Both these men were leading Buckshots. They were selected as a committee to attend to the case of Squire McHugh for his presumption and temerity in criticising the worthy society."

They met him one day at Bach's saloon in Hazelton, and immediately proceeded to 'give him the cat' in that public place and in broad daylight. No one believed that McHugh could possibly survive the terrible dose of the raps that he received at the hands of the two assassins. His head and face were pounded to a pulp, and his body was battered until it was raw. He was taken to Philadelphia and placed in a hospital. He lay there a year and a half. When at last, to the surprise of everybody, he was able to be taken home his right side was paralyzed, every hair on his head, face and body fell out, and none ever grew in again. He was a physical and almost a mental wreck until his death two or three years later. The power of the Order of Buckshots in that part of the coal regions in those days may be understood from the fact that neither one of Squire McHugh's murderous assailants was ever molested for the assault.

MET A BRAVE MAN.

"She experience of Captain McKinley of Eckley with the Buckshots was one of the remarkable occurrences in the region of that bloody organization. Captain McKinley had offended someone in the order in some way, and a committee was appointed to give him the raps. This committee was escorted by a bodyguard of 200 Buckshots. The captain and his family had gone to bed, all of them upstairs except his aged father, who occupied a room on the ground floor. Captain McKinley heard the mob approaching, and at once knew what it meant. When the Buckshots broke into the house he stood at the head of the stairs with a cocked revolver in his hand. He warned the howling gang that he would shoot as many of them who attempted to come upstairs as there were loads in his revolver. The committee knew their man, but were cowed at once in spite of the 200 Buckshots that backed them up.

"They were at a loss how to proceed until a Buckshot discovered the captain's old father in his bed. The old man was dragged out, and the boldest of the committee lifted him up, held him in front of him as a shield, and started up stairs. Captain McKinley dared not fire for fear of killing his father, but he stood his ground, ready to take advantage of the first opportunity. On nearing the top of the stairs the Buckshot, who was a powerful fellow, hurled old Mr. McKinley bodily at the captain. The old man struck heavily against his son, and he was knocked to the floor! Before he could recover himself or use his weapon the gang was upon him. He and his father were rapped into unconsciousness and left lying in their blood. In spite of their terrible injuries, both men eventually recovered.

DIDN'T ALWAYS ESCAPE.

"But the Buckshots did not always escape unharmed from their bloody errands. Not infrequently one of these raids or visitations resulted in death or disaster to themselves. Among well-known and dreaded Buckshots who were killed while attempting to carry out some official scheme of assassination were Pete Monday, who was shot and killed at Buck Mountain by a man named Lauderbrenn, and Red Dan McMennamin, who was killed by James Tammany at Harleigh. This Red Dan McMennamin was a leader in the order, and had resolved to give Tammany the raps. Tammany being an outspoken anti-Buckshot. He selected another thug, well known throughout the coal regions as Black Thrush McGeeghan, the name having been given him because of his wonderful talent as a singer, his voice being remarkably sweet and sympathetic in rendering the quaint old Irish ballads and folk-songs, of which he had a wonderful store.

"Red Dan and the Black Thrush went to Tammany's house on a Sunday, when Tammany was alone, all the other inmates of the house being away to church. The assassins entered the house and at once attacked their intended victim. He fought the two men about the room, and finally got hold of a butcher knife that lay on the table. With this he stabbed McMennamin to death, and would have killed his murderous companion, but others who heard the noise of the struggle rushed in and disarmed Tammany, nearly cutting his hand in two in doing it. But he had succeeded in giving McGeeghan cuts and stabs that came near proving fatal. Tammany was arrested and tried for murder, but the jury were courageous enough to acquit him. Prominent members of the bar of Luzerne county made up a purse for him, and he left the region, as the vengeance of the Buckshots would have taken a deadlier course than a repetition of the rapping."

# BEFORE AND AFTER.

## CARDS WHICH THE OLD MAN'S GIRL WOULD USE.

### Had Spell in Europe, but They Would Do.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

"Yas, git right up and ride as fur as I'm goin anyhow," said the old man as he stopped the wagon and reached me down a hand to get over the wheel.

I got a seat on the sheepskin beside him, and as we moved on he continued:

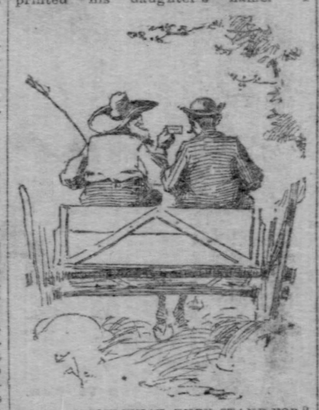
"I was over to Grafton to get some things for my darter Jane. Lands! but how they do charge fur women fixin's! Why, you kin bust a dollar bill all to smash in no time. I've got over $7 wuth of stuff in that thar bundle, and it hain't as big as ten pounds of brown sugar. Jane's got to hev 'em, though. She's goin' on a tower with her aunt."

"Going to the seashore?" I asked.

"Further than that. I'll hev to pay out over $40 to git her ready."

"To California?"

"Further than that. Look a-here." He took a small parcel from his pocket and handed me the lines while he removed the paper and exhibited a lot of cards on which were printed his daughter's name. I



DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY STAND FOR?

noticed that there were two lots. In the left hand corner of one were the letters "G. to Y." and in the other "B. to Y." I couldn't make out the meaning, but didn't want to ask. He was ready to explain, however.

"These here are to use before she goes," he said, "and these arter she gits home. Them keerds and the printing cost me just an even $1. You see them letters down thar?"

"I do."

"I had 'em put thar myself. Do you know what they stand fur?"

"I must confess that I don't."

"Plain as the nose on your face. These here with the 'G. to Y.' on she'll gin out now. That means, 'Goin to Yurup.' The ones with 'B. to Y.' on she'll use arter she gits home. That means, 'Bin to Yurup' and seen every gosh durned thing of any account from Dan to Be'sheba and back to Jerusaleum. Good idea, eh? Lots o' flies around, but none on your Uncle William up to last reports!" M. QUAD.

## EASILY EXPLAINED.

### How the Man Had Lost 22 Wives and 70 Children.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

"Gentlemen," said the old man, as he held out his greasy cap, "it is not my fault that I am compelled to ask for charity. I was rich and happy once."

"Why didn't you remain so?" asked an unfeeling man.

"It was the will of Providence. Three of my wives were killed by a tornado at the same time. That tornado damaged me about $10,000 worth. A year later the typhoid fever carried off two more of my wives and 11 of my children, all inside of two weeks."

"What are you giving us, old man?"

"The solemn truth, gentlemen. A few months later seven more of my children were poisoned at the same time, and three more of my wives died of some strange ailment."

"That's 8 wives and 18 children! Go on!"

"Then there came an epidemic of smallpox, and I lost 5 wives and 19 children inside of six days. We held 12 funerals at once one day. Gentlemen, you can't imagine my grief and consternation."

"That's 13 wives and 27 children! Old man, you have struck a new lead. Keep on."

"Then lightning struck my house and killed 4 more of my wives and 8 more of my dear children. I was trying to rally, and I think I could have got on my feet again, when a great storm came and swept away my cattle, tore down my last building and—and"—

"And what?"

"I have to weep. It is too much. That storm caused the death of my last 5 wives and my last 25 children, and I went out into the world a broken-hearted man."

"That figures up 22 wives and 70 children. Perhaps you don't mind telling us where all this happened?"

"No, sir. It happened in Salt Lake. I was a Mormon bishop. But for the will of Providence I should have had at least 40 wives and 200 children! Gentlemen, can you help a poor old man?"

We sent him on his way rejoicing.
M. QUAD.

## AN ANTI-TREAT PLEDGE.

### Ollie Teall of New York Starts a New Movement.

New York Recorder.

Ollie Teall has started a movement for the rescue of the dudes and chappies about town who drink too much, and within a year from to-day he expects to have 5,000 society men sign a pledge—not of total abstinence, but of temperance and moderation. His idea is to do away with the American system of treating, which, he says, is the curse of the country, and has made thousands upon thousands of drunkards.

"My idea in starting this movement," said Ollie, yesterday, "is to do what I can to make the lives of the young men around me happier. I have several plans for their rescue, morally, and this is only the first stepping stone in the movement.

"All day long men drink just because they are asked to and because they think social courtesy demands it. The greatest harm is done at night. A party of young men who have been spending the early part of the evening in any of the usual social pleasures may start to walk home together. One of them suggests that they take a drink. Each of the party, say of five, wants a drink, and there is no reason why he should not have it. It would be all right if it stopped there, but one man has treated the party, and another thinks it incumbent upon him to do the same, and soon each man, who only wanted one drink, has had five, and then each of the five is certain that he needs many more. The result is an enforced expenditure of money, which can be little afforded, and a night spent in dissipation, followed by a day of necessary stimulation.

"It is usual in other countries for each man to pay for what he drinks, and it will be much better for the men of our own country, both from a physical and financial standpoint, if it can be made a custom here."

## THE PEOPLE'S CHAMPION.

### Eugen Richter, Who Is Pitting Himself Against Emperor William.

Bismarck and his master, the king of Prussia, afterward the Emperor William I., once ruled Prussia for four years without the sanction of parliament. The question then, as now, was one of supplies for the army. The Prussian chamber was willing to grant extraordinary supplies temporarily, but refused to make the increase a permanent feature of the budget. On the defeat of his measures the king immediately dissolved parliament and named Bismarck, whose championship of the divine right of kings was already well known, as his chief minister.

EUGEN RICHTER.

Bismarck entered with all his soul into the task of helping the king to "fame" his parliament. He gained his signal successes in Prussian affairs as the sworn opponent of democracy. "Not by speechifying and majorities, but by blood and iron," he declared, the great questions of his day would be decided.

The young emperor's belief in "blood and iron" is as pronounced as Bismarck's. The present situation in Germany is very like the situation in Prussia in 1862. It remains to be seen whether the emperor can successfully pursue in the German empire a policy which answered in Prussia 30 years ago.

In the present contest one of the strongest champions of the people's cause is Eugen Richter, who is doing the giant's work of the campaign. He is a man whose herculean personality, stentorian voice, knowledge of popular feeling and forcible, rugged, oratorical effects and unfearing utterances make him the most popular and the most striking figure in this fierce struggle. He has been the most persistent antagonist of the imperial policy. He is swimming with the tide of German popular sentiment in the stream of democracy.

## THE NEEDLE IN LITERATURE.

### It Is Mentioned Much in the Writings in English.

Harper's Bazar.

In English literature how often the needle shines! The open book of London street names—a volume of English literature in itself—tells of Threadneedle street. There were three needles in the arms of the Needlemakers' company of London, but "the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" is the Bank of England. All England took up Cobbett's epithet, which stuck to this Mrs. Partington of his time. Does not Dr. Marigold call a bank note "a silver curl paper which I myself took off the shining locks of the ever beautiful lady?" From great Shakespeare to the poet of "Sunset and Evening Star," the shining inch or two is often mentioned. Even in politics and controversy an act of Parliament is only "the needle to draw in the thread" of the new measure.

### Several Comparisons.

From Puck.

"Money is like women in one respect," said Mr. Darley to his wife.

"That's so," replied she. "It's a good thing to have about the house."

"That wasn't the resemblance I had in mind," Mr. Darley went on.

"I suppose not."

"No; money is like women because money talks."

"Well, money has some well-known masculine characteristics, too," retorted Mrs. Darley. "It gets tight. More than that, it requires the same remedy as its human exemplar in that case."

"And what is that?"

"The gold cure."

### Left Something Behind.

From Puck.

"My gracious!" said Aunt Jemima. "The big storm in Injianny, the paper says, carried everything before it."

"Skasely everything, Jemima," said Uncle Reuben. "It left ruin behind it."

### Extract From an Advertisement.

From Puck.

"When the baby is through nursing it must be uncorked and put under the tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it must be boiled."

## AN ENTHUSIAST.

When yer sorter sour on livin' through the worry an' the fret
Ther' is nothin' that will make ye feel so fine
As to hone fur the bleachin' boards an' set, an' set, an' set,
A rootin' fur yer base ball nine.

The people in the gran' stan' simply cheers the players on,
They hatter show they knows what manners is,
But right down on the bleachin' boards is where they have the fun,
Fur rootin' is the thing that does the biz.

Yer toes go diggin' in the planks; yer hands are shet up tight,
While yer fingers fairly hurt—so close they twine;
Tell ye have ter let yerself right out an' yell with all yer might
When yer rootin' fur yer base ball nine.

An' when your fellows conquer 'em, jes like ye knew they would,
An' git a record leadin' all the line,
Ye feel like ye was in it, like ye done a heap o' good,
A rootin' fur yer base ball nine.

—*Washington Evening Star.*

# LAND OF THE BIBLE.

## A Pittsburgher Traveling Over the Scenes of the New Testament.

## PRESENT CONDITION OF THE PLACES.

### Wandering Arabs by the Thousands Have Their Camps There.

## THE DISPELLING OF ILLUSIONS.

[Lee S. Smith, the well-known Pittsburgher, has been traveling in Palestine and other Bible countries, and has been writing very interesting letters to the Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate*. Following are the chief points in his last communication to that paper, dated Damascus, Syria, which many persons besides Methodists alone will find worth reading.]

It may be a matter of interest to some of my readers, especially to those accustomed to spending their vacation in fishing or other camp, to have a perpicture of a regular camping outfit such as is required and furnished for tourist parties traveling overland from Jerusalem north to Damascus or Beyrout. As the best means of conveying the information, I will describe our party and its camping outfit.

The party, including our conductor, numbers 34; dragoman, cooks, muleteers and servants of all kinds, 45; total, 79; horses, mules and donkeys, 99; tents, including dining and cook tents, 16. The tents are round, 12 to 14 feet in diameter, center pole about 15 feet high, and the walls 6 feet. The outside of the tents and flies are made of heavy duck; the interiors are beautifully lined with Oriental needlework in many colors, making them very picturesque. The beds are of iron, folding, and furnished with mattress and nice clean bedding. The cuisine is really equal to many first-class hotels, the dinners being especially fine, served in full European style, in courses. The camp equipments are the property of Rollo Floyd, formerly a Maine Yankee, but for 27 years a resident of Jaffa, and a more thorough manager does not live.

PREPARED TO MARCH.

During dinner our conductor gives us the proposed movements for the following day, and when we leave our tents to go to breakfast we leave our baggage packed and strapped. In a few minutes the tents disappear, as if by magic, are folded and packed, and with baggage, beds, chairs, cooking utensils are soon bound to the backs of pack mules, the bells jingle and the pack train is off for our next camping ground.

After being compelled to lose three days by the storm at Ram-allah, we once more took the road. Passing Bethel, we sang, "Nearer, My God, to Thee;" and as we sang, "My Rest a Stone," we could but fully indorse the faithfulness of the lines, as Jacob certainly could not have found sufficient ground free from stones to lie upon, for everywhere it is one mass of stones. We camped at night on a most delightful camping ground above Sinjil. Sinjil is located upon a hill, from which we could look across the valley and see the site of Shiloh, where the ark rested so long; while in the beautiful plain before us the children of Israel camped while the land was being divided.

Leaving Sinjil, we passed the tomb of Eleazer and landed at Jacob's Well, between Mounts Ebal and Gerizim, and were most highly favored in drinking clear, pure water from it, as the Catholic church has within a few months cleaned it out, and it is now full of excellent water. Sitting by the well, we read the fourth chapter of John, and in fancy saw Jesus as he sat on this exact spot talking to the Samaritan woman. I say the exact spot, for while there may be dispute about many localities, there is none about Jacob's Well. Christian, Moslem and Jew all agree regarding it. This day we camped at Nablous, a bigoted Mohammedan city of 20,000 inhabitants, of which less than 1,000 are Christians, Samaritans and Jews. We visited the old Samaritan synagogue, where we were privileged to see the oldest manuscript Pentateuch. They claim it to be 3,500 years old. Whether it is so old or not, cannot be proved or disproved.

I spoke in a former letter regarding the miserable hovels in which many of the Egyptians live, or, rather, exist. Well I must say that every town or village in Palestine contains as bad, or worse. In northern Palestine they are often made of rocks and mud, generally circular in shape. Over this they place a layer of sticks, then some straw, then a thick layer of dirt, and to put a finish plant grass; so that many of the villages can scarcely be discerned until you are near them. The doors of most of them are about 2 feet wide by 2½ feet high; no windows, only small holes to allow the smoke to escape.

HAVE NO FURNITURE.

These hovels are mostly about 6 by 8 feet in diameter. They have no furniture whatever, and only a little dirty straw mixed with dirt for a bed. In fact, no words can at all describe these pens so that those who have never seen them may comprehend their terrible condition. If it were possible for a man in the United States to put a dog or a hog in such filth to live, I am sure that if he was a native born American animal he would commit suicide.

From Nablous we made a forced march through rain to camp at Jenin, passing en route ancient Samaria; but owing to the flooded condition of the valleys, we were compelled to make a circuit through the mountains, traveling thereby a much greater distance, and not seeing Samaria. In fact, the result of the fearful storms has caused us to travel many extra miles. In this day's march we crossed the plains of Dothan, where Joseph was put into a pit by his brethren. During the day we passed through immense olive groves. Jenin, our camping place for the night, is the ancient En-gannim of scripture—Joshua, nineteenth chapter.

Our next day's march was one of intense interest, being over mountains and through the lovely plains of Esdraelon, landing at noon at Shunam, the home of the Shunammite woman who entertained Elijah. In passing through these vile, filthy streets, and seeing the hovels which make up the Arab Shunam of the present day, we certainly think that it has degenerated most terribly, or Elijah would scarcely have sought shelter there.

Mounting again, we rode up the valley to Nain, where Jesus raised the widow's son from the dead. Thence circling across the valley, skirting the base of Mount Tabor, for many years believed to be the Mount of Transfiguration, and upon which Napoleon stood viewing the battle on the plains below, in which the French troops defeated the Turks; then skirting the mountains to the north, we began the ascent of the mountain range, and entered Nazareth, the cleanest and in many respects the most beautiful city we have seen in Palestine.

Walking about the streets of Nazareth, it is hard to realize that we are really walking through the home of Jesus' boyhood years. There may be a question as to some of the things and localities shown in Nazareth as associated with Joseph, Mary and Jesus, but there never has been, and cannot be, as to the all-important fact that this was Jesus' home, that here he played and worked, that here he went to school and entered into the synagogue, read the scripture, and proclaimed himself the Christ in fulfillment of them. The location of Nazareth is marvelously beautiful. It is perched in an amphitheater-shaped space in the mountain tops, certainly a thousand feet above the plains. The view from the highest point of the mountain just back of town is one ever to be remembered.

THROUGH CANA OF GALILEE.

From Nazareth we passed through Cana of Galilee, the scene Christ's first miracle; thence on we crossed the plains which extend to the base of the mountain called "Horn of Hatton." This is called the Mount of Beatitudes, as it is claimed that here Christ preached the "Sermon on the Mount." Upon the plains we crossed was fought the last great battle between the Crusaders and the Mohammedans under Saladin, in which the Crusaders were defeated and their power in Palestine broken. Coming to the brow of the mountain plain, our eyes looked with eager gaze for the first time upon the beautiful Sea of Galilee, made sacred by the many scenes and incidents in connection with the life of Christ which took place here.

We camped just outside of Tiberias, on the shores of the sea, and after bathing in its waters we were lulled to sleep by the roll of the waves dashing on the beach, as a wind was blowing from the mountains to the north. In our religious service that evening we read the passages of scripture recounting the different miracles associated with this lovely sea—Christ's stilling the tempest, saving Peter from sinking, etc., and we formed mental pictures of these scenes which time will never erase.

RUINS OF CAPERNAUM.

On the morrow we took boats, fishermen's boats, no doubt much like the in which Jesus sat, and visited the ones site of ancient Capernaum, of which nothing is left but old columns and stones. The only occupants of the site of the city were the occupants of a Bedouin tent. How can any one doubt the truthfulness of scripture, when in this land every step shows to our eyes the fulfillment of its prophecies? We also visited the site of the city of Bethsaida, the city of Philip, Andrew and Peter.

While at the Sea of Galilee we not only saw fishermen casting their nets and catching fish, much, we suppose, as they did in the days of Christ, but we also had a feast upon fresh fish taken from the sea. While there we also experienced the first hot weather we had had since the day we landed in Palestine. The sea of Galilee lies 600 feet below sea level, and while we lunched on its northern shore, on the plain of Gennesaret, near to the home of Mary Magdalene, the thermometer registered 107 degrees in the sun.

MISERABLE HABITATIONS.

Our next day's march was through the vast plains extending along and around the waters of Merom, and camped in the valley. During the march we passed village after village of Bedouins. I had always understood that they were nomadic tribes in Palestine, but was not at all prepared to see their tents by the thousand scattered everywhere. They live here by the tens of thousands, especially in the northern part of Palestine, and their tents are uniformly of the same general kind.

The sides are generally made of reeds woven into matting; the roof is a very heavy coarse canvas cloth made of goat's hair; the general height of them, I think, is three to four feet. In these they live winter and summer, in friendly relation with dogs and vermin. They raise stock, consisting of horses, donkeys, cattle, buffaloes, sheep and goats. The hills and valleys are dotted all over with them so thickly that it is not extravagant to say we could count tens of thousands in a day's march. They also raise grain; and, as the boys say, "raise Ned," as they are professional thieves, so that our camp must be guarded every night; and so strong are they between Jerusalem and the Jordan valley that for safety's sake all camping parties have to pay a levy of blackmail by employing the chief shiek to send an escort with them, thus illustrating the credibility of the parable of the good Samaritan, as in all probability any person going from "Jerusalem to Jericho" unguarded would have no difficulty in falling among thieves.

Our next day's march led us around the vast marshes which surround the waters of Merom. On the way we visited the site of ancient Dan (where Jeroboam set up a golden calf), of which nothing remains; also Banias, built on the site of Cæsarea Philippi. The ruins of the ancient city and its vast walls show it to have been a power in the land in its days of glory.

SOURCE OF THE JORDAN.

But to us the item of interest was the source of the Jordan, which rushes out of a mountain. For two days, while traversing the plains surrounding the waters of Merom, we had seen beautiful springs and fountains gushing out at the base of the mountain, but this one of the principal supplies

In a house where there are more than one or two girls, the eldest is often made the recipient of all the little attentions of daily life by the parents, guests and sometimes, through habit, by the younger members of the family. This setting aside is not always appreciated by the object, who is too often spoiled by a life of such treatment. In families of English descent it is oftener the case than in our American houses, where all children are treated with all the indulgence possible. The eldest sister from her babyhood is the pride of her mother, and the one to whom the younger daughters instinctively learn to look up for advice and example. As she grows to womanhood, the hopes of the parents for a happy and prosperous life in store for her increases, and the other members of the household regard her as the one who is to be set forward on all occasions to improve their own manners.

If the family be in moderate circumstances this daughter is the one to whom all the little luxuries which can be afforded will be given. If a new dress is bought it is for her, and the other girls admire and submit generally without a trace of envy, so thorough has the custom become recognized. If a trip is offered with some wealthy relative she must go to enjoy it, and if the matter is discussed the fact "she is the eldest" is conclusive answer to all objections. If there be company in the house to be entertained this favored one is the one to be released from the household duties which may be her share to entertain the guest.

It is a good opportunity for a girl of generous spirit to exercise this generosity, but this view is not often taken by the girl herself, although the other sisters may indulge in it to their heart's content. There is a responsibility connected with the position, but this is too often lost sight of in the enjoyment of the privileges resulting.

The eldest daughter should be the helper and counselor of her mother, and the one to whom the younger people may turn for help in any little difficulties which cannot be settled by mother. She should be always the sweet-tempered, loving companion, and so, when the time comes for her to leave the home nest, and take up her abode in a home of her own, she will leave behind her a memory of herself which will never fade, but will keep her presence always in the family circle, even though her chair be empty. This is the true meaning of the bond of love and union which should exist in the family, and where it is lacking the sweetest lesson of early life has not been learned, and the future will lose more than a little of the brightness which belongs there.

FANCY BODICES.

The graceful breakfast jacket at the top is of rose-colored silk with trimmings of gold embroidery. The bodice at the right is of Nile green silk, with shoulder frills of cream lace. The one at the left is of heliotrope silk mull, trimmed with cream lace and dark blue velvet. At the bottom of the cut is a neat blouse of polka-dotted silk, with cuffs and belt of plain silk.

### MEN AND WOMEN.

**The Difference in Their Estimate of Dress.**

They were all sitting around in loose house gowns discussing in true woman fash on the social events to come and those that had occurred recently. A visitor, a young woman in a pink costume, was arguing with her hostess what gown would be most suitable to wear that evening at a small dinner party to which several men friends of the family had been invited to be present. With an air of critical knowledge the hostess in answer to the query said: "My dear, wear the simple little pink and white thing tonight; it is so becoming, and that is what men appreciate, but to-morrow at the luncheon wear your silk, for every woman present will know how expensive the jet is that trims it."

This conversation but voiced a sentiment that is universally true. If women were to dress for men they would be more becomingly attired, as the men size up the effect rather than the cost of the material that goes to bring it about, while women judge of the modish cut and the expense of the trimmings or fabrics regardless of whether the gown is suitable or not.

It is really our belief that to the desire of the feminine world to show to Mrs. So-and-So that they can wear passementerie costing $10 per yard or a chapeau that is loaded down with plumes whose cost is very evident, we owe the sight of so many badly-dressed women that one meets in the street and in the drawing rooms. Let us dress more to please the men, though this may sound as though advice were being given that would tend to make women more flirtatious than they really are; nevertheless men show the best judge men of what is becoming in woman's attire, and you may depend upon it that if you please a man in the way you look you will not fall very far short in the eyes of feminine critics.

### A NOVEL GIFT.

**A Scented Bag in Which to Place the Parasol.**

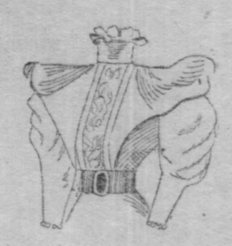
Among the gifts wherewith a pretty woman was recently consoled for having a birthday was a long, narrow bag, made of white linen, drawn up at the top with white satin ribbons. For a moment she wondered what she was called upon to receive. Then she perceived the legend embroidered in pink silk, "Parasol Sachet." The bag was lined so as to allow a few little scent bags to be sewn inside, and it was amply large enough to accommodate the most ornate erection of chiffon and to protect without crushing it. And then she wondered why no one had thought of it before, for what to do with the dainty lace frilled sunshades is often a problem. They will not go in drawers, and to stand them in a wardrobe to gather dust or be soiled with contact with more plebeian umbrellas is disastrous to their beauty.

### A NEW ZOUAVE JACKET.

**It Is to Be Worn Over a Cotton Crepon or Other Thin Dress.**

London Queen.

This jacket is intended to be worn either over a cotton crepon dress or one of any thin material. The jacket may be either mirror velvet or black satin faced with shot silk; it has epaulettes, but no sleeves. The collar is headed with a ruche



of shot silk. The dress illustrated is trimmed down the front with a band of guipure.

**Thirteen Was Fatal to Him.**

The conversation turned upon the number 13, the spilling of salt, knives and forks placed cross-wise, and other kindred superstitions.

"You need not laugh at similar beliefs," gravely remarked Tranquilletti. "An uncle of mine at the age of 77, committed the imprudence of going to a dinner at which the guests numbered 13."

"And he died that very evening?"

"No, but exactly 13 years afterward."

## KAISER WILLIAM'S KITCHEN.

### The Emperor Bosses Things on Great Occasions.

### COOKS MUST BE PROMPT AND CAREFUL.

So Much a Cover Allowed the Officials For Each Meal.

### MUCH WORK ON FANCY DECORATIONS

The German court kitchen affords an interesting spectacle to those who visit it for the first time, especially if the visitor be present when the preparations are being made for a state dinner of which several hundred will partake, says a Berlin paper.

The court kitchen is under the direction of the court marshal's office, and more particularly one department of it called the court kitchen office. This department has to attend to all purchases and orders, and to settle the accounts of the tradesmen who supply the goods.

The "fouriers" (literally, quartermasters), who look after the receipt of the provisions, are officials of the court kitchen department; on grand occasions they act as stewards and superintend the waiters as well as the kitchen staff. An official, called the master of the kitchen, is at the head of the staff. He has a number of chefs under his control, each of whom has the management of a particular branch, and is assisted by four, five or ten, in accordance with the amount of work to be done.

THE ROASTING DEPARTMENT.

The roasting department is probably the most important; its chief and his men must be excellent cooks. Next in order comes the entremets or side-dish department, which is entrusted with the preparation of soups and vegetables of all kinds. The third division has to attend to fish, entrees and sauces. The pastry cooks form another branch; they not only make all the pastry and confectionery, but are also responsible for the production of jellies, preserves and all sweetmeats.

The washing-up department is also an important one; the women employed must be skillful in the cleaning of silver and the washing of crockery and glass. They are under the supervision of a male official.

The pantry, or provision rooms, with the stock of meat, fowl, game, etc, are under the charge either of the master of the kitchen himself or his deputy. Finally there is a department for the safe keeping of the culinary utensils which are made of copper and tin; here are all sizes of saucepans, frying-pans, kettles, etc., carefully arranged, each utensil having a number corresponding to a certain place in the iron racks at the side. Those in every-day use, however, are generally piled up in a pyramid in some handy part of the room in which they are required.

The iron stoves are all of the most improved construction, and set in the wall to the best advantage, so that the cooks can get at them very easily. Pit coal is used in all of them. To enable the cooks to prepare dishes speedily on an emergency the stoves are provided with an apparatus in which gas is used for heating an iron grid on which saucepans can be boiled very quickly.

MUST BE ON TIME.

Each room is provided with a tablet on which is written the time at which the meal is to be ready. A good clock also stands in a prominent place in each room. In addition to these, the roasting-room contains the special stoves required for the purpose, colossal things looking like immense sideboards set in the wall; a special arrangement for cooking beefsteaks, and an enormous turnspit, worked by a fan-wheel (in the chimney), set in motion by the heat of the fire and moving a piece of clockwork machinery which regulates the turning of the spit.

The pastry-cooks, of course, have special fireplaces and ovens; they also have large glass cupboards in which their productions are placed until required for the table.

On great occasions the menu is prepared a week in advance and submitted to the emperor himself. On ordinary occasions the empress arranges it. This settled, the preparations begin in the kitchen; provisions are ordered, details are arranged, and the whole of the staff are as busy as possible until the dinner is a thing of the past. Probably the pastry-cooks have the most to do; in addition to the usual supply of pastry and sweets they have to prepare all the ornaments for the table. It is the custom to bake Rander, or edges, for the plates and dishes; these are of dough gilt or silvered, and are for show.

FANCY PIECES MADE.

The cooks make large representations of Chinese pagodas, Egyptian temples, Turkish minarets, old castles (sometimes in ruins), and many other things. The framework is of wood; this is covered with dough or fat, which is shaped and colored. It requires considerable skill to produce these ornaments. Many of them contain groups of figures, with hunting and other trophies, which are first cast in cardboard moulds and worked up by the cooks. They are never used twice.

The kitchen staff are likely to be called upon at any time to accompany their imperial master to some country seat or elsewhere; as, for instance, when he attends the autumn maneuvers, and takes it into his head to give a dinner to the principal military and civil authorities. In the latter case the kitchen staff is sent for, with all the necessary utensils. There is usually a small staff at the country seats; but if he gives a grand dinner the staff from Berlin or Potsdam are brought by special train with all their baggage and taken back again as soon as the banquet is over.

The emperor pays so much a cover for every meal, so that the court kitchen office has to mind what it is about in making purchases. The remains of the banquet, dinner or other meal are the perquisites of the office. For special occasions certain prices are fixed before hand, but for ordinary meals the emperor pays at the rate of five or six shillings per cover without wine.

### VALUE OF REST.

**The Benefit Is So Often Underrated by Women.**

So many women rise early and go through a round of duties by 12 o'clock that would stagger a man if he were called upon to perform them; after which instead of resting for a little while they will rush at their work baskets and commence a task of sewing that is as great in proportion as the labors of the early morning hours. If between morning and evening every woman would take even five minutes for rest they would find it of the greatest benefit to them. Lives are prolonged in this way and many are shortened by the mad rush that women think is necessary to keep up.

Now that the summer days are coming and the heat naturally enervates, the necessity for rest is more apparent. Just a word of friendly advice: start in with the little daily naps at once and you will be surprised how much better and stronger you will feel when the autumn days come around once more.

### DAYS OF THE WEEK.

**How the Work of Women Is Divided by Them.**

New York Herald.

I wish some philosophic sharp would tell me why the majority of women clean up house on Friday. I don't suppose the answer would be particularly thrilling, but the query invariably occurs to me every Friday morning when I am awakened by the cold draughts sweeping through the house and look out of the window to see all the curtains of the neighborhood tied up or drawn far asunder.

"Because it's an unlucky day," replied a housekeeper of my acquaintance.

"Because it's a hangman's day," said another.

"Because," said another, "it's the only day in the week we have to do it in. There's the washing on Monday, ironing on Tuesday, baking on Wednesday, sailing or receiving on Thursday and baking again on Saturday."

"Because," said another, "it takes six days in the week to get ready for Sunday and cleaning house comes in regular order. Anybody ought to see that."

But I don't see it. I don't see why a house should be any cleaner on Sunday than on any other day. I don't see why it isn't just as well to hang out the family wash on Wednesday as upon Monday. Yet I have known women who wouldn't have a flat unless they could wash on Monday.

As five floors of two families each can't dry in the back yard and on the roof on the same day and the Monday prejudice is very strong, landlords have had to erect huge telegraph poles in the rear of flat houses, from which poles lines are operated on a level of each floor.

This system also affords the additional pleasures of a near view of the number and character of your neighbors' family wash. There must be some substantial reason for a woman doing just as her neighbors do and what all women in the civilized world do and have been doing for hundreds of years.

### WOMEN'S TALK.

**What Their Chief Subject of Conversation Is.**

Some cynic has said that a man talks to show how much he knows, but a woman delights in telling what she doesn't know. However that may be, there is certainly a different character to the personal confidence of men and women.

The outward current of a woman's life will often flow as smoothly over dead and buried hopes as a river ripples over a drowned body. She will voluntarily relate her small trials and triumphs, but the deep experiences of her heart are seldom bruited abroad. But let a man meet a disappointment in love, for instance, and he becomes first moody and morose, then he takes to inflicting his woes upon his friends, who often find it difficult to know how to console him, not to mention a brutal lack of interest in griefs of any but of the briefest narration.

On the whole, perhaps, the woman's way is more agreeable, since her hearers are not put to such severe tests of friendship.

### COOK'S CULLINGS.

**Recipes to Be Used on Various Occasions.**

POUPELAIN.—Put into a saucepan 1½ pints of water, ¼-pound butter, the grated peel of a lemon and a little salt. Stand it over the fire, and, just before it reaches boiling point, stir in as much flour as will absorb the water; when this paste has thickened, and no longer sticks to the sides, draw the saucepan off the fire and stir in two eggs or more. The paste must be smooth and thick, but not stiff. Have ready a buttered baking pan, put in the paste and stand it in the oven to bake gently. When it is ready it will be dry, but still soft. Make a hole in the center with the hand, spread it with any favorite jam or jelly, close it over, turn out, and serve on a napkin.

CHICKEN WITH TOMATOES.—Put two spoonfuls of butter, dripping or lard in a large stew pan; when very hot add two medium-sized onions sliced thinly, and three tomatoes cut in slices or dice; let all fry for few a moments and then add two tender chickens cut up as for a fricassee and rolled in flour; nearly cover with hot water, and let them cook slowly until half cooked, when a pint of potatoes, cut in dice, and half a pint of mushrooms are added; mushrooms may be omitted; cook slowly.

SAVORY CUSTARD.—Put the yolks of six and the whites of two eggs into a pan with five ladefuls of good gravy or consomme, and let them stand till mixed; then strain them; butter some small molds lightly, fill them with the mixture, and leave them in the bain marie till set firm. Turn out the custard and serve them with thick tomato or any sauce you please.

QUEEN PUDDING.—In the bottom of a deep pudding dish place a thick layer of stale cake. Wet with wine. Over the cake put a layer of stoned raisins, chopped citron, candied cherries, blanched almonds and a chopped fig. Now add another layer of cake. Pour over all a custard made of three eggs, a pint of milk and a half cup of sugar. Steam an hour and a half.

COLD ROAST MUTTON is sliced and served with an aspic jelly, made from some fluid extract of beef and leaf gelatine; a salty jelly which sparkles when it is cold. The slices are spread over with a mayonnaise sauce, stiffened with a little of the same jelly in the proportion of one part of mayonnaise to two parts of jelly. The sparkling aspic is cut into rough pieces and served around this dish.

CODFISH SALAD.—Take a pound of nice codfish, cook it and let it stand until perfectly cold. Tear it to pieces, and put in a plain salad dressing of oil, salt and vinegar and let it stand one hour. Fill a salad bowl half full of crisp lettuce leaves, drain the fish and add to the lettuce. Pour over this a mayonnaise and garnish with slices of hard-boiled eggs and thin slices of lemon.

RELIABLE PIE CRUST.—Weigh five ounces of fresh lard, half a pound of flour, a pinch of salt and not quite half a teacupful of very cold water. Put the salt into the flour, rub the lard thoroughly into it and mix it quickly with the cold water into a dough and roll it out. This quantity makes an upper and lower crust for one large pie.

WHEN a Mayonnaise curdles add more raw yolk of egg and gradually beat the curdled "dressing" into this.

### Call to a Chair.

From Puck.

Barber—Well, this is the last time I shall cut your hair.

Customer—Going out of business.

Barber—No; I have accepted the call to chair at Cornell university.

### A Telling Retort.

From Puck.

Chicagoan—You Philadelphians are pretty slow.

Philadelphian—We wer n't a year behind time with our fair any way.

## WOMAN'S FINEST ORNAMENT.

### Even Fashion Admits That It Is Her Pretty Child.

### ALL COLORS ADMISSIBLE FOR CHILDREN.

No Limit to Daring Combinations of Tint For Them.

### JUNE THE MONTH OF PICTURESQUENESS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

NEW YORK, June 9.—What is a woman's greatest ornament? Her hair, eyes, jewels, angel wing sleeves, a nose ring? No, wrong, all of you.

You should have seen her triumphal progress along the street; a tall and willowy figure, black veil of mourning, which could not conceal clear complexion and fine features, golden hair massy about her young head, her step instinct with the grace of unconsciousness. By her side trotted and caracoled a healthy young animal of the Fauntleroy variety, all in black, too, with yellow hair just a shade lighter than the other's falling down his back. And you know that the girlish figure was a young widow's, that the boy was to her what his gold is to a miser. And you knew why every woman looked at her with friendly eye and not with cold hostility, as women often gaze on beauty not their own, and why the old coachman who drove along by the curb as the two walked a short half block from one shop to another, fairly beamed upon them, and why the frequent man in the throng looked and looked until you could fairly see in his softened gaze the trace of thoughts of home.

TWO SUMMER FETE DRESSES.

Children are irritatingly common in a city and pretty women not unknown. But it takes the combination of the two and the black robes of grief to touch the heart with thought of recent sorrow and set the wheels of imagination spinning to bring realization of the fact that never is beauty so adorned as by a little child.

Of course the contrast is more dramatic when the child is a boy, but there's more variety in buying clothes for a girl. She may go forth gleaming in purple and gold, like the barbarian of the poem, or flit ghostlike in palest shades and most delicate fabric. There is literally no limit to the daring combinations of tint which children may wear. Put even pink and green upon a little one. A year or two ago that would have been "hideous." Now it is merely "odd" or "striking," which shows that in the law of taste, as of morals, different times have standards various.

Cut, like color, is capricious. The

A BOATING GOWN.

absurdities of the big sleeve craze, now in the full bloom and ready for time's scythe, seem never so absurd, nor so pretty, as when it is some tot of 10 or less who goes forth between balloons of gay fabric. Other children wear sleeves of moderate fullness from shoulder to elbow, without bretelles. These seem like compromises between extremes.

Blue is the children's color this June, blue like the skies or like their bonny eyes. Red is another color they flaunt in, a brilliant red that makes tropic birds of them or butterflies of vivid wing. There was a mite of a girl on the avenue this morning with a big doll hugged close to her bosom. She wore a white bengaline frock with narrow green ribbons run about it so industriously that the child seemed to be wreathed and wrapped in grass blades from the waist down. About her pretty shoulders was gathered a very full green silk frill, and as I looked at her it appeared that her face was a lily blossom nodding between great lily pads or floating leaves.

You see the picturesqueness of children in June as in no other month, because it calls them out of doors, because they graduate and because they are bridesmaids. I like them best at play, next best at weddings, and last, such is my unregenerate nature, at school.

Old Trinity was a bower of roses this morning when a young Spanish girl, who is wonderfully fair of skin for her dark-hued race, walked up the aisle to the music of a joyous yet stately wedding march with two midgets in peach blossom pink behind her. One midget was a boy, the other was a girl. The pink boy was done up as a pink page and the girl wore the flimsiest of pink muslin frocks with a crown of pink and white mountain laurel pressed down upon her floating curls. They trod upon roses, for roses strewed their pathway, and so light were their dancing footsteps it seemed to us waiting guests they crushed not a petal.

A SUMMER TEA GOWN.

There were pretty frocks in the pews and pretty hats, an' you believe me; though about the best clothes of all women there is these days a remarkable similarity. Fashion expects the gown to model itself upon the triangle and the gown obeys in all meekness, or rather sees Mrs. Grundy and goes her one better, embodying in its outlines two triangles.

A striking dress across the aisle from me was a pale green and mauve shot silk, patterned with a shadowy check in black. The bodice was of vivid green velvet, with a black silk yoke and pink bows fluttering as they found opportunity. A broad hat completed the outfit in two shades of straw, with twinkling shot gauzes wound about it.

But I look for the dresses that are best worth seeing on the archery grounds and the tennis courts and at garden gayeties, now that the grass is greener than emeralds and the sky so fair you can almost see into heaven. The indoor frock until autumn has its day. At an archery tournament yesterday linen dresses abounded in enormous variety. There was linen of brown, linen of green, linen of blue and linen of white. The brown linen—the colors of the sails of Old World fishermen—was highest in favor, and one girl brightened it with scarlet, and another with coral, and another with blue.

Two sisters wore accordion plaited skirts of black muslin with belts and yokes of jet, and an extremely pretty girl was in blue holland with black ribbons and white guipure frillings.

Pale gray holland, with turquoise blue ribbons, was uncommonly effective, so was a double-skirted black dress overshadowed by a huge white leghorn hat.

The tea table in the hostess's dining room was made sweet with big China bowls full of yellow roses, and the hostess herself was charming in a gray tea gown with deep falling collar of gray velvet embroidered in steel and silver.

By the way, it's wonderfully fortunate that plain linen gowns are so much in vogue as they are this summer. They are always fresh and fetching and—which is more to the point sometimes—always reliable. They are made, as a rule, with quite full skirts and open coats with broad lapels.

Greasy gray boating gowns are beginning to fight for supremacy with the reigning blue. They're not so pretty in themselves, but when a clear blonde puts one on and knots it with gray ribbons she would be rude indeed who should cavil.

At the races on Thursday there were willow green dresses out in numbers. I remember particularly a very pretty white delaine dress, figured in blue, with a brown hat crowned with long-stemmed corn flowers. There were two tall girls in white, also, but their brightenings were of scarlet velvet and their huge picture hats were trimmed with poppies.

There were black gowns with white yokes and dark green gowns with pink silk blouses. One of the smartest of all the smart toilets on exhibition was a pale gray alpaca, the coat of which opened over a white spotted peach-colored vest; the large Tuscan hat was trimmed with a peach pink bow and deeper pink carnations.

A pale blue linen was another decided success with black ribbon, a flutter from it and a black hat trimmed with clover.

An ecru-colored crepe was more than ordinarily pretty over a pale pink silk blouse and worn with a little toque covered with gold spangles and trimmed with an upstanding rose.

A rather odd hat which caught my attention had a brim of spreading gray wings and a crown of pink rosebuds. The color effect was attractive, but the general scheme about as atrocious as could be conceived. I have seen the same idea carried out in brown wings and violets and have wished for time and patience to pinch sufficiently the woman who did the carrying.

A large black hat with a big brim was worn by a girl with golden hair. A little plaiting of white point d'esprit was set inside it and on the crown pink and white clovers bloomed.

A white leghorn hat was fairly well worth noticing. It had a quilling of black satin ribbon to finish its edge, and for trimming roses and huge bows of pale blue ribbon. ELLEN OSBORN.

### ALPHABET OF RULES.

**How to Take Care of Various Household Articles.**

Apples. Keep in a dry place as cool as possible without freezing.

Brooms. Hang in the cellar-way to keep soft and pliant.

Cranberries. Keep under water in the cellar; change water monthly.

Dish of hot water set in oven prevents cakes, etc., from scorching.

Economize time, health and means, and you will never beg.

Flour. Keep cool, dry and securely covered.

Glass. Clean with a quart of water mixed with a tablespoonful of ammonia.

Herbs. Gather when beginning to blossom and keep in paper sacks.

Ink Stains. Wet with spirits of turpentine; after three hours rub well.

Jars. To prevent, get husband to subscribe for the home paper.

Keep an account of all supplies, with cost and date when purchased.

Love lightens labor.

Money. Count carefully when you receive change.

Nutmegs. Prick with a pin, and if good, oil will run out.

Orange and lemon peel. Dry, pound and keep in bottles.

Parsnips. Keep in the ground until spring.

Quicksilver and the white of an egg destroy bedbugs.

Rice. Select large, with a fresh, clear look; old rice may have insects.

Sugar. For general use granulated is the best.

Tea. Equal parts of Japan and green are as good as English breakfast.

Use a cement of ashes, salt and water for cracks in stoves.

Variety is the culinary spice.

Watch your back yard; keep it clear from dirt and bones.

Xantippe was a scold. Don't imitate her.

Zinc-lined sinks are better than wooden ones.

### THE GOLDEN ROSE.

**Picture of Pope Leo's Present to the Belgian Queen.**

Here from London *Black and White* is a picture of the Golden Rose lately sent by Pope Leo to the Queen of the Belgians. It will be remembered that the rose, which is formed of gold, is blessed with much solemnity by his holiness on the fourth Sunday in Lent, and after being annointed with balsam, fumigated with incense and sprinkled with musk, is left upon the altar until the conclusion of mass.

**An Electrical Chisel.**

Mr. Carstarphen of Denver has brought out an ingenious reciprocating electrical chisel for the use of sculptors. The handle has a double solenoid and a switch, the core being attached to the chisel itself. A reciprocating motion is thus obtained, so that the operator merely guides the tool. A portable storage battery works the instrument. Such an apparatus as this might be used for caulking and chipping in engineers' shops where electric power is available in the same way as the pneumatic tool of the same type is now used.

**New England Caution.**

Harper's Bazar.

A writer on New England people some years ago said the caution of the New Englander in giving an answer to a direct question was illustrated to him one day, when he asked an Eastern friend whose family were not noted for active habits, "Was not your father's death very sudden?" Slowly drawing his hand from his pocket and pulling down his beard, the interrogated cautiously replied, "Waal, rather sudden for him."

### VENEZUELAN SONG.

FROM THE SPANISH.

I.

A lily in a pleasance sweet is blowing,
A lovely lily that the years consume;
Besides its feet forever there is flowing
A brook, whose waters nurse it into bloom.

II.

Thou art the lily of the woodland pleasance,
Of breathe on me thy fragrant pity sweet!
I am the brook that floweth to thy presence,
Of let me lie forever at thy feet!

III.

A little bird on weary pinions winging,
Love-lorn doth pine his passion in the night,
An angel, guided by its plaintive singing
Doth follow it forever in its flight.

IV

Thou art mine angel, I the plaintive starling,
That wing and sing my passioned roundelay!
Ah! would that thou, my heart's beloved darling,
Wouldst bid me wing and sing for aye and ever!

—*T. Coleman in Philadelphia Ledger.*

## RICH AND HAPPY.

### The Cherokees Have Prospered, Despite Persecution and Adversity.

### WERE DRIVEN OUT OF GEORGIA.

Their Long Journey Became a Great Funeral Procession.

### DID WELL IN THE WILDERNESS.

One of the saddest stories on record is the removal of the Cherokees from their Eastern home some 50 years ago. Gold had been discovered in Georgia and there existed a general ill-feeling among the whites toward the Cherokees, and consequently the Indians had to move away. About 20,000, all told, men, women and children, left the old nation at the approach of winter. History recites that the severity of the weather, together with the number of old and infirm emigrants, rendered them unable to make over 5 to 16 miles a day. Before their long journey ended disease attacked them with frightful fatality. Many of them lay down by the roadside and died. Finally the great caravan became a monstrous funeral procession, the death rate numbering as high as 20 a day.

WIFE OF CHIEF HARRIS.

When they arrived upon the threshold of their Western home, at that time a wilderness, over 4,000 were missing, one-fourth of the great exodus having left their bones by the wayside.

After arriving here says a Tahlequah (I. T.) correspondent of the St. Louis *Republic*, a government was established, and a majority of the tribe went to work to build their homes anew, a very few resorting to the chase for a livelihood. They prospered until the beginning of the civil war, when their country was totally wrecked by the two armies. After the war, commencing once more with that same indefatigable energy that had long been their principal characteristic, the Cherokees went to work and re-established their government. From that time to this their progress has been phenomenal, and to-day the Cherokee nation presents a scene of activity in agricultural and stock raising pursuits much the same as is noticed in any of the border States. This progress, of course, is due largely to the whites, who have intermarried with the Indians to such an extent that a real Indian is hard to find.

Many of the large number of Cherokee girls now in Eastern colleges seeking the advantages of higher educational institutions received their early training in missionary schools. The Cherokees look with greatest pride to

MISS SUE THOMPSON,
Cherokee Artist.

their many beautiful young women. It would not be an exaggeration perhaps to say that the Cherokees could have furnished as good a subject for the silver statue at the world's fair as did their parent government in the selection of Miss Ethan. There are numerous Cherokee women who could wear the crown of liberty with the same grace and ease, and it is to be regretted that no provision was made for the Cherokees at the world's fair. Not a few of the women of the tribe are natural artists, and a display of their work at Chicago would have worked wonders in the minds of those who through ignorance believe the Cherokees to be still living in the dark ages. Again there are numerous musicians, some of whom are now making reputations in Eastern cities. Of the male population it need only be said that the Cherokees have produced a great many distinguished men.

A most happy event to the Cherokees is soon to take place in the payment of the money obtained for the Cherokee Strip. The whole amount will be $8,300,000. Each person, from head of family down to the suckling baby, will receive $350; therefore a family of five will receive $1,750. Even the negro citizens are included and will share equally with the Cherokees.

### She Might Appear.

From Puck.

Professor—What subject have you chosen for your graduation essay?

Miss Brainy—"Ennobling Results of the Higher Education of Woman."

Professor—An excellent theme! Will you read it yourself?

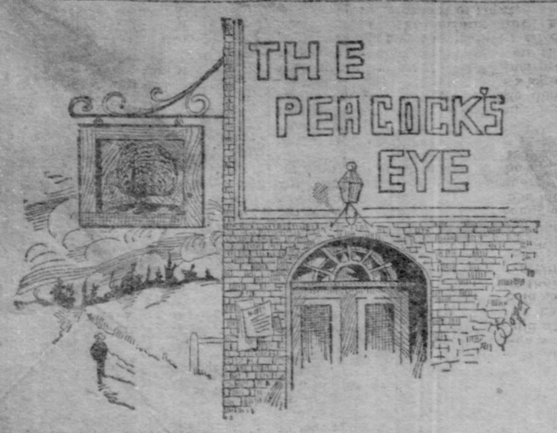
Miss Brainy—Yes, if my hoopskirt arrives in time.

### A Medical Secret.

From Neue Zeit.

Dr. A.—Why do you always make such particular inquiries as to what your patients eat? Does that assist you in your diagnosis?

Dr. B.—Not that, but it enables me to ascertain their social position and arrange my fees accordingly.




## CHAPTER XXIV.

SQUIBBS SCORES A FAILURE—THE FIRST CLUE.

Colonel Merks's action as he walked toward the railway depot betrayed nervousness. His face was paler than usual. He had no appetite for dinner; he swallowed a cup of coffee and rose from the table leaving the dishes untouched. He realized that precious time was lost—he craved "action! action!" He could not remain in one spot. The few inquiries he could make concerning young Jack required but little time. He was apprehensive of danger when he failed to find Jack at the lodging house at 9 o'clock. At 9:30 a foreboding of evil possessed him, as he prosecuted inquiries that proved barren; at 10 he employed such assistance as the authorities offered in cases of emergency; at 11 these were exhausted; still the colonel could not rest after he dispatched to the city for aid.

COLONEL MERKS.

As he was passing a vacant lot with his eyes fixed upon the ground (he had passed and repassed that place four times that morning), a voice attracted his attention. The voice was not new to him—he had heard it before somewhere, he said to himself. Looking up, turning to his right he beheld a man in soiled and ragged clothes, making strange gestures apparently at nothing. The man drew his head between his shoulders, compressed his lips, leering at some invisible object on his left, then suddenly thrust his head out, like a turtle, with a hideous grimace. Meantime his elbows were held closely against his sides, the forearms thrust out, and the thumbs pointing in the same direction, to the left. This strange action was repeated three or four times; each time it was accompanied by a chuckle of laughter that sounded very disagreeable. That the pantomime was designed solely for his benefit did not enter the colonel's mind until he recognized in the strange figure before him the tramp that had served his purpose as a shield the previous night by diverting attention from him when he entered the Peacock saloon.

The Peacock saloon was not far distant. The colonel's steps were drawn toward it twice that morning in an irresistible manner. He had associated the extraordinary discovery he had made in the saloon with the mysterious murder of his friend. Close observation of the premises and the comments made upon the robbery of the butcher, Pollock, within his hearing, strengthened the suspicion that some clue would be found here to the murder of Vernon.

Few of the people passing noticed the tramp; the colonel, however, preferred not to hold any intercourse with him there. He advanced to him quickly, saying briskly.

"Do you want to speak to me, sir?"

Squibbs, the bum, arched his dirty eyebrows, curled up his wrinkled nose, leered at the colonel, then across at the Peacock saloon, and shrugged his shoulders saying: "Didn't I tell you it was hell's function? Didn't I say it ought to be labeled the devil's incubator A No. 1? More murder to the ounce in the whisky they sell in that shop than there ever was concensed in a barrel of the bluest leather-cutting vitriol ever shipped out of Jersey labeled liquor! Why, Jersey lightning whisky is a sloth—*a sloth* compared with the stuff they sling out in the Peacock."

"Have you anything to say to me?" queried the colonel testily. "If you have——"

"Yes, I have."

Squibbs suddenly assumed a solemn demeanor. He pursed his lips, blinked, and straightened himself as he met the colonel's keen eyes.

"To complete the sentence you interrupted, I say the meanest Jersey whisky is heaven's dew—'the bread of life'—the fountain of eternal youth, compared with the Peacock's whisky."

"And yet you drink it—I saw you drink it last night," said the colonel.

"I did—I did," replied Squibbs briskly; "but then I am copper-lined, double-riveted. Anybody'll tell you Squibbs is vitriol-proof. It doesn't produce the effect upon me it does upon the average man. I'm seasoned."

"You look it," said the colonel dryly.

"Now, my man, if there is anything you have to say to me——"

"There's lots—lots," Squibbs answered. "If it was set up in 'diamond' it would make a good sized book—what I could tell you. *I* hear what's said; *I'm* only Squibbs, the bum printer, but if *I* open *my* mouth—just a little bit—*a little bit only*——" Here Squibbs screwed up his nose and leered at the colonel and added rapidly: "Why the doors of hell would yawn so wide for the gang that runs the Peacock saloon that a crow couldn't fly from one to the other in 10,000,000 years! Oh, I'm a perambulating reservoir of hard-baked, cold facts, I am. *That's* what I wanted to speak to you about."

"You are quite sure you don't want a dime for a drink," said the colonel, coolly. "I would be sorry to be the instrument, in any manner, in sending a fellow-creature into company such as you describe so forcibly."

"Ah! you compliment me. I *can* use vigorous English when I want to—you admit it. They all admit it. I'm not a word-painter. I wish I was, just one hour; or, well, say half an hour. I *think* I could do justice to the gang that makes the Peacock headquarters—leastways I'd try."

"Then you did not stop me to ask for a drink?"

Squibbs, the bum, held up both hands deprecatingly. "No, sir! No, sir! But——"

"Come this way," said the colonel sharply, "if you want to talk to me. I have no time to stop here."

He moved on, and Squibbs walked beside him.

"You've read the papers? You were there last night? Why, that butcher was in when you and me were there. He was in a good while. Long enough to make a fool of himself. I knew just as well as if I seen 'em go through him how 'twas done. Oh, I've had my eye peeled. They can't close my eye. They did him up—just as they'd do you up if they could—or me if I had anything worth going after. See here," he inquired sharply in a changed tone as he looked at the colonel, "What's your lay? I won't give it away. You can trust me. I'm on to you. I was on to you before you gave me the quarter."

They were now near the depot. The colonel walked to a pile of boxes marked for shipment and seated himself. There was the usual crowd at the depot waiting for the up train, then due.

"I don't know that I have any 'lay' to speak of." The colonel looked at Squibbs indifferently. "If I had any special object in view I scarcely think I would communicate it to you."

"Now, see here, I know you are working for the railroad company. *Don't* try to throw dust in the eyes of an old-timer like me. It can't be done. Your little lay is"—— Squibbs bent forward until his foul breath swept the colonel's cheek, and whispered, "The Grigson gang."

The colonel stared at him in unaffected astonishment.

"Oh, come now. You're a stranger. I sized you up. You're on the right track—I'm not givin' the snap away. I won't interfere. I'd rather help. I'd like to have that hulking brute Daggitt or Nevada Joe that threw me out—he's the first man that's ever thrown me out!—I'd like to have him where I could get even with him. Say—on the dead square now—what's in it if I put you on to a clue that'll lead right up to the Walkenfeldt robbery? You'd yank 'em all in! Nevada Joe, Hank Dabney, Sim and Luke and Nate Grigson. No! I can't reach Sim. But Bob Archer's trap-gun settled his hash. But I can give you a pointer or two that'll help you if you are working for the railroad company."

The train was now approaching rapidly; presently it would stop at the station. The colonel was desirous of meeting the men he expected on the train from Pittsburgh, but the vague hints Squibbs dropped concerning the Grigson gang aroused his curiosity. He thought possibly the disreputable wretch possessed information that might prove valuable. He replied:

"Whether I am employed in the manner you surmise or not has nothing to do with the question I will ask you. Can you give me any proof of any connection between the people who frequent the Peacock saloon, or who occupy it, with the Grigson gang?"

Squibbs laid a finger on one side of his nose. "Can't I? Just make it an object—as they say in all the legislatures. Come and see me. 'Barkis is willin'—very willin'."

The train rolled up to the depot, stopped long enough to permit a few passengers to get on and off, then swept out again.

The colonel crossed the track and accosted two men, fresh arrivals, familiarly. Presently the colonel returned to the pile of boxes, and asked Squibbs if he had any objection to imparting the information he referred to to the colonel in the presence of the newcomers. The colonel was prepared to pay him $10, $20—possibly more if the information proved reliable. Squibbs revolved the question in his mind, then concluded to take his chances. Twenty dollars was a great temptation to a man as familiar with the chief entrance to hell as Squibbs proclaimed himself.

The colonel and Squibbs advanced to the newcomers, who gravely listened to his communication, which made a deep impression upon the colonel. He was so much impressed with it that he was on the point of handing $20 to the bum when one of the newcomers made a warning gesture that caused the colonel to replace his pocketbook in his pocket again.

Squibbs's statement was to the effect that in his journeyings to and fro, as a tramp, properly identified every season by the train hands, his intuitive brain had apprehended a system of robbery was practiced on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. His intuitive brain bulged more, and he apprehended the thieves had their headquarters "somewhere up the road." His bulging brain located it at Braddock; finally his unerring instinct led him right to the Peacock saloon. But Squibbs's was a comprehensive brain-pan, to adopt his own language and methods of measurement; he did not stop there. He asserted that he had ascertained the hand that had held the Grigson gang together, and that they, and they alone, made sorties at various times along the line of the railway, rifled the cars and disposed of the goods in the city and vicinity; the Peacock saloon was the storeroom, or rather the "fence," as Squibbs described it. All this Squibbs's unerring brain perceived; how he would be satisfied with the "paltry reward of $20" for the information freely placed at the colonel's disposal.

When Squibbs ceased speaking one of the newcomers walked to the door of the railway station and made a sign. In answer to the sign two men emerged. Their unexpected appearance on the scene produced an extraordinary effect upon Squibbs, who shrunk until he threatened to shrink out of sight.

"It's Squibbs, eh? What is he doing up here?" said one of the newcomers.

"You are acquainted with Mr. Squibbs, I see, Mr. Coulson."

"We all know Squibbs; don't we, Fitz?"

The gentleman addressed as Fitz smiled at Squibbs, and said:

"What is it, anyhow?"

Colonel Merks briefly explained matters. The detectives laughed. Squibbs's eyes were roving in every direction. The colonel was amused at the change in his manner.

"Stop, Squibbs, don't go away. Wait until the gentleman reads this paper—then you will be at liberty. Read that," said Coulson, handing a paper to the colonel. The colonel scanned the paper quickly. This is what he read:

"Register of prisoners, Sept. 14, 18—. Philip Morgan, alias Squibbs, residence Pittsburgh; age 40 years; white; (intensely) American; occupation printer; single (and glad of it); vag. Charge, chronic nuisance and chronic dead-beat; incorrigible; fished out of a hogshead on Duquesne way by Pat Farral at 2:30 A. M. No forfeit. Committed 10 days to jail. Gripp, magistrate."

"What do you think of that for an indorsement," said Coulson as the colonel returned the paper with a smile.

"It's a pretty stout certificate of character—goes a long way," added his companion, Mr. Fitzgerald, with a sober face. "Tell the colonel how Squibbs obtained the information he desires to sell—then if he wants to buy let him."

"The fact is that Squibbs, while lying in a hogshead to avoid the rain, overheard two men talking about some robberies—things taken from freight cars. As the railway company had men out working on the case, and we were also working it up, when he talked about it at the station the false impression made upon him was not corrected. He was admonished not to 'blab' about it—and as an inducement for him to keep quiet the alderman only gave him 10 days instead of 30. Isn't that the truth, Squibbs?"

Squibbs nodded, and at the words, "you can go," hastened away followed by a volley of laughter.

"Squibbs has got the thing all fumbled up," said Fitzgerald. "It's just as well—better for us that he has."

"Now, gentlemen," said the colonel, with more feeling in his voice than he desired or intended to manifest, "let us talk business. When you hear what I have to say you will understand why I am disposed to listen to anyone so long as I have reason to think I may obtain information that will assist me in finding the boy."

In a very few minutes the detectives from the city were placed in possession of all the facts bearing upon Jack's disappearance. Incidentally the assault upon the butcher and the robbery came up, and later the depredations committed by the Grigson gang in Fayette county were discussed briefly. Colonel Merks' anxiety to begin a systematic search for Jack rendered all other matters of secondary importance. His views were shared by the detectives, who after a brief consultation separated with the understanding that they would meet at the colonel's lodgings.

The colonel's anxiety increased as time passed. Enforced inactivity irritated him, but the wording of Con Reagan's message left him no choice. He could not leave the place until the train referred to came in. In the meantime his mind was in a turmoil.

He was passing out of his lodging house the second time since his return from the depot, when one of the detectives hastened toward him. It proved to be Coulson, who said: "Colonel, three of us are going out in the country. We may be gone a good while. It all depends on our luck. We think the best thing we can do is to follow a light wagon that left town this morning. It is possible the boy is in that wagon. It is only a surmise, but it is the most reasonable thing we can do. I am taking all the responsibility I may say—but my partners have nothing better to suggest. Mr. Fitzgerald will remain with you—he wanted to go, but on second thought he thinks it best to stay here in case you need him. He knows where we are heading, and the quickest and surest way of communicating with us. Fitz will take another look around here, and will report to you soon."

"How will you travel?"

"Two of us will occupy a buggy; the third will hire a horse."

"Mr. Coulson." The colonel spoke with an effort. "This thing distresses me more than I thought it would. Tell me—do you and your friends think it possible the boy has been murdered, or is it more reasonable to think he has been abducted for some cause?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you the others think it is a blue outlook, but I am pretty confident he will turn up all right. I can't give you any good reason for it. I know something about this neck of woods, however—enough to build up a theory that would justify abduction—I am going on that. There are people around here I wouldn't trust—it's only a question of time until the tail-feathers are pulled out of the Peacock. The boy may have discovered something, and they have sent him out of the way. Anyhow, what you have told us concerning the Peacock's eye is a great lead in itself, and just as soon as we get through with the boy business we will attend to Mr. Pollock's little matter. Fitzgerald will put in an hour or two here to good advantage—it won't be time lost."

The detective hastened away quickly; he confessed he was eager to overhaul the parties they were after, and who had "3½ hours start of them." The colonel looked after the retreating detective dejectedly, and said mentally.

"I fear—I greatly fear, he is following a blind lead—yet what else can he—what can anybody do? Poor little Jack! This is horrible, horrible!"

## CHAPTER XXV.

THE COUNCIL.

Detective Fitzgerald did not make his appearance until late in the evening. He was not idle in the meantime. He had acquired important information concerning the robbery of the butcher, and obtained a clearer idea of the methods pursued by the proprietors of the Peacock saloon. He made a pretext to enter the building adjoining the saloon on the side on which the bar was placed. The detectives at the outset assumed that either the proprietor of the little cigar store connived at the crimes planned and sometimes committed in the saloon, or, if he was innocent, a portion of the first floor was rented by the proprietor of the saloon, or in his interest, so that the occupants of the saloon at all times had access to that portion immediately opposite the picture of the peacock over the bar. Fitzgerald thought it would be as well to satisfy himself concerning the correctness of their conclusions; experience had taught them all the value of details. It was clear to the detective that the cigarmaker was honest and unsuspecting; furthermore, he was unfavorably impressed with his next door neighbor; when he wanted a drink he walked a block rather than go in the next door. The detective learned from his associates that the cigarmaker did not like his neighbors, their ways, nor their whisky. He insisted that they did a "rushing business," especially of evenings. Their morning trade was lighter than that of other and less pretentious saloons.

The more the detective learned concerning the saloon the greater his desire became to explore the premises. When he imparted his knowledge to the colonel visions of brutal hands seizing, dragging Jack into the room adjoining the saloon in the rear and of murder rose before him. He chafed under restraint, but the detective reminded him that the chances were a thousand against one that the boy had ever entered the saloon. He also was restive, but he was accustomed to wait, at least long enough to permit details to shape themselves into links that would convict the wrong-doers. He proposed, in case they remained in town that night, to obtain such evidence of the correctness of the theory of the detectives as would prove overwhelming in a court, to which the colonel eagerly assented. As time passed the colonel became possessed with the idea that Jack's remains were concealed somewhere in or near the Peacock saloon.

The detective accompanied the colonel to the railway depot, keeping himself in the background. In the clear light he could see the faces of the loungers and travelers. When the train came in, and the colonel looked eagerly for a familiar face among the passengers who emerged from the cars, the detective noted his disappointment as the train whirled away and the passengers left the platform.

Suddenly the colonel moved toward a man who was crossing the track in front of the depot; he was on the point of calling to the man when a hand was laid on his shoulder.

"Don't, colonel."

"But I want to speak to him. I know him," said the colonel shortly, "and I may not have another opportunity."

"You think you know him."

"Look sharp, now; his face is turned this way."

"I see—he is the very man—Mr. Harris—O, Harris."

"Very well, I have a special reason why you should not speak now; if he is stopping in town it will be an easy matter to find where he puts up."

"In that case——," said the colonel. But it was plain that he was disappointed; the man he desired to speak to moved rapidly away. At the same time another train coming from the opposite direction swept up to the station, a few passengers stepped out, many more entered the cars, and in three or four minutes the train moved on again.

The colonel's chagrin found vent in words. "This is strange, unaccountable. Con's message was positive."

"There is a man over there wants to speak to you, colonel," said his companion at that moment. The detective kept apart from the colonel. He rejoined him now when the group at the station was dispersing.

The colonel, glancing in the direction indicated, observed a man leaning on a crutch regarding them attentively. He wore a soft white felt hat, the brim of which was turned down in the manner that protects the face from the summer sun's rays, and a gray linen duster, the collar of which was wrinkled. The coat reminded the colonel of the light overcoat he himself had worn the night before. Then, too, there was something in the slouching brim that recalled his own efforts to disguise himself.

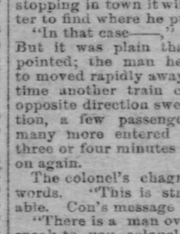
"I want to tell you before you speak to him," said the detective in positive tones, "there's something not just straight there. Keep your eye open, colonel. If he is an old soldier do as you please—but don't let him play you. I will stay here."

The man with the crutch nodded ever so faintly as the colonel looked at him; then the colonel strode over to him where he was standing alone on the platform.

The colonel now recollected that this man was one of the first to get off the up train. His pulse quickened as he neared the man with the crutch. Possibly this was really some old friend he had known in the army. He was prepared to grasp the hand of an old comrade whom he esteemed when he reached the man leaning on the crutch.

The moonlight was very bright. The man with the crutch turned around as the colonel approached him; the detective could not see his face, although he narrowly observed every movement made by both. The detective was prepared at that moment for anything. His right hand grasped a revolver in the pocket of his loose sack coat.

When the owner of the crutch lifted his face to the colonel and threw up the brim of his hat the colonel ejaculated, "My God," and recoiled like one who has received a blow.



JOHN VERNON.

"It's me, colonel," said Vernon, in low tones.

The colonel could only grasp his hands in silence. His voice failed him, but his kindling eyes, above all, his nervous manner, betrayed his emotions as he said in low tones: "Thank God, Vernon, that it is all a mistake. This is wonderful—wonderful."

"Is that man with you to be relied upon."

"Surely—he is a detective—one of four sent up from the city to assist me in searching for Jack."

"I thought as much—still I wasn't sure. I've been trying to get your attention these last 10 minutes—at least the time seems long. What word, colonel? I can't talk about myself—the boy—the boy—my brave boy! Is there any clue? I am here to search—to get at the bottom of this horrible business."

"You came at the right time, Jack. We do not know what to think. Three men are out in the country now on a trail they think may lead up to his discovery."

"Bring the detective over here—the sooner he knows the the truth the better. I want to know everything—all that will throw any light upon Jack's disappearance."

The detective's amazement when he learned the truth almost equaled the colonel's. The colonel averred that with the exception of an unusual paleness Vernon seemed to be himself in every respect.

In a very brief space of time Vernon was fully informed of all the circumstances bearing upon the case. The character of the Peacock saloon, the facts that warranted the opinion that it was a resort for thieves, and that crimes were planned and possibly executed there—these and other details were related to Vernon, whose consuming anxiety rendered him very nervous, but to the surprise of the colonel and the detective he did not manifest impatience. On the contrary, his manner was more composed as he concentrated all his thoughts upon efforts to unravel the mystery that brought them together.

Before they left the depot platform they agreed upon the details of a plan that was to be carried out that night. It is unnecessary to refer to the details further than to say that the scheme embraced action that might possibly permit of an immediate search of the Peacock saloon, and at least promised conclusive proof of the complicity of the proprietor and other inmates with robbery and felonious assault.

When the details were arranged satisfactorily the friends, accompanied by the detectives, wended their way slowly toward the colonel's lodgings. They were crossing a street, when Vernon pointed to a man near them, exclaiming:

"Arrest him! Arrest that man!"

Looking in the direction Vernon pointed the colonel beheld the man he was prevented from accosting at the depot. The detective's eyes followed Vernon's; a grim smile played about his lips as he answered:

"I'll speak to him, certainly."

"Don't permit him to elude you—I have a long account to settle with him," Vernon added. He was visibly agitated. As the detective crossed the street Vernon grasped the colonel's arm tightly.

"I could kill that man, colonel. He is the cause of my trouble."

There was an intensity in Vernon's manner and speech that foreboded no good to the man approaching them with the detective. He held out a hand cordially to the colonel.

"I see you remember me."

"Yes, and I remember you, you infernal scoundrel!" Vernon's crutch fell to the ground unnoticed as he straightened himself and tossed up the brim of his hat. Vernon drew a long breath; it was more like a sigh of relief than inhaling. "You scoundrel." The detective coolly intercepted the blow Vernon suddenly aimed at the villain. The colonel strove to quiet him in vain; the detective really seemed to enjoy the situation. The villain first stared from one to the other, then promptly recovered his self-possession, saying coolly:

"I suppose you gentlemen will be able to explain—later on."

He looked like a man capable of taking care of himself. The look he bestowed upon Vernon was one of inquiry rather than anger. There was not a shade of resentment either in his voice or manner as he turned to the detective.

"I see there is some mistake here. I am glad to meet you here—and Colonel Merks."

"Curse you!" exclaimed Vernon as he glared at him. "You need not think you will escape me."

The "villain" turned to the detective. "Your friend don't seem to really need a crutch—still I prefer he'd not brain me. I need all the brains I've got."

"Mr. Vernon," interposed the detective at this juncture, "this is not the person you think it is. It is a case of mistaken identity. I know—Colonel Merks also knows, or has met this gentleman frequently, and——"

"Vernon!" exclaimed the gentleman threatened. An expression of incredulity grew upon his face as he turned alternately from the colonel to the detective. "Vernon! The man that was—that you thought was murdered!"

As the stranger confronted Vernon wonderingly, scrutinizing him closely from sheer force of habit, Vernon's eyes, now fairly blazing with suppressed wrath, seemed to search the stranger's soul. At last his fury flamed out in words.

"Of all the infernal scoundrels I have ever met——"

The colonel now interposed. In mild tones, designed to reassure his friend, he said: "Jack, this gentleman evidently bears a strong resemblance to someone who has wronged you deeply. Believe me—you *must* take my word for it when I say that to my certain knowledge he has expended time and money in efforts to discover who assumed his name. This is Mr. O. Harriz—whose reputation, I assure you, is above reproach. I was about to speak to you at the railway depot half an hour ago," the colonel continued, "but Mr. Fitzgerald prevented me. I recognized you immediately. You got off the up train, did you not?"

Mr. Harris glanced quickly at the detective, who listened with an unmoved countenance. Then he turned to the colonel.

"I think you made a mistake, colonel," Mr. Harris smiled in a self satisfied manner. "I am quite sure I was not at the depot to-day—nor any time in the past three days, for that matter. I came down the road to-day—was on my way to Pittsburgh, on the very business you refer to—but I found it suited me to get off at the station above here. I drove down."

The colonel now looked inquiringly at the detective.

"I knew you were mistaken," he said, "that was why I didn't want you to speak."

"Then you have seen my man—the man I am after?" said Mr. Harris quickly. "I shall derive immense satisfaction when that fellow is behind the bars. If he doesn't play checkers with his nose for 10 years at least it won't be my fault. I don't mind a trifle, but when a man is subjected to the trouble and loss of time and annoyance this fellow has given me——"

Mr. Harris paused suddenly. His expression at that moment was not agreeable.

"I know him—it will all come right. We can put our hands on him any time we want," said the detective.

During this interval Vernon, who could not keep his eyes off Mr. Harris, began to realize something of the truth. It was not altogether clear to him just yet; the man before him was perhaps better dressed, or displayed more judgment or better taste. His bearing was not exactly that of the villain he desired to lay his hands on. The longer he examined Mr. Harris the more he was inclined to apologize for his mistake. Suddenly he extended a hand.

"I hope you will pardon my violence, Mr. Harris, and make due allowance for the error, which was very natural."

"There's nothing to pardon, Mr. Vernon. I would have brained you probably without warning if I were in your place," said Harris coolly. "Between us, I think my double will get a good roast when we find him. He is here frequently, and we know he is here now, so my tip to the superintendent of police in Pittsburgh was in the nick of time every way, it seems."

When the unexpected interview on the street terminated Mr. Harris shared in the knowledge his companions possessed, and contributed much valuable information concerning the movements of his double, whose "trail," to use his own words, "he was very warm on." His objective point was the Peacock saloon. The Peacock saloon, therefore, promised to be enlivened by the visit of a quartet of unexpected patrons that night.

When the quartette thus strangely brought together repaired to the colonel's lodging house the proprietor handed the colonel a dirty piece of paper. The paper might have been torn out of a memorandum book. It had been folded squarely and one corner turned down, but as it reached the colonel there was only a dirty crease to indicate the fold. The address was written with a lead pencil, evidently in haste.

The colonel opened it quickly; he anticipated the truth. It was from the detective, Coulson. The note was very brief. It contained only five words, but they produced a magical effect upon the colonel, and elicited a prayer of thankfulness from Vernon.

"Don't worry. We are right. C."

Vague as this was, when its purport was explained to Mr. Harris that gentleman observed that it "cleared the way for the movement on the Peacock saloon."

The proprietor explained that the note was handed in by a rough-clad man who rode a horse "that had never seen a curry comb," who said he was paid to deliver it by a man he met in a wagon on the road. With which explanation everybody was satisfied.

Those five words conveyed volumes to anxious hearts.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

THE TRAP.

The look of perplexity that deepened on the face of the proprietor of the Peacock saloon as he crumpled the telegraphic dispatch he held in his hand gradually gave place to lowering, sullen glances as he looked around on his customers. His rejoinders to one or two playful remarks addressed him by patrons who commented upon his mood were savage; they dried up the sources of any springs of merriment revealed in his presence.

"Fred Daggitt was as sulky as a bear with two sore heads," a customer remarked over his glass to a companion, who in his turn thought "something had soured on his stomach."

The proprietor of the saloon grew irascible as he pondered over the message. How could he remove things from the premises without assistance? Meddler and Joe—the men he usually relied upon—the men he could trust the most because their intimate relations was in itself a safeguard—they were away. Unless "Duffey" came himself, and soon, "there would be h—l to pay" the proprietor told himself.

He had recourse, as usual, to the jug under the counter. It stimulated nerved him when the spirit was weak; it was a solace at times of trouble—his only solace, and it had, he thought, proved a source of inspiration when his wits were dull.

Suddenly one of the inspirations derived from the jug shocked him into profanity. As he waited upon his patrons, revolving the problem that faced him—the problem the telegram impressed upon him—he cursed himself, Joe and Meddler mentally. He suspected Joe had some hint, some warning of the danger threatening them. He had artfully concealed the news from him; he had availed himself of the opportunity to "vamoose." Daggitt's teeth clenched with hatred of his companion in crime as he pictured him seeking safety in cowardly flight, instead of exerting himself to avert the unknown danger. There was only one thing worse, and that was to "split" on his associates, and he, Fred Daggitt, if he ever lived to "get out of the cage," would pursue Nevada Joe to the ends of the earth.

It is scarcely necessary to add that the Peacock's eye lacked luster that day. The resources of the proprietor of the Peacock were taxed to rid the premises of certain goods which if found there would convict him in spite of all the devices tricky lawyers could supply.

Besides, Daggitt was averse to enlarging and cementing his acquaintance with lawyers. He had some knowledge of the law and lawyers, and it was the most expensive knowledge he had acquired. He summed it all up mentally in a few words. He "didn't want no more law in his—as long as he could help it."

When a man with very keen, steely blue eyes, and quick in all his movements, suddenly entered the saloon from the rear late in the afternoon and helped himself to a drink from the jug beneath the end of the counter, Fred Daggitt suddenly recovered sufficient courage to say to him in a low tone:

"Why didn't you show up sooner? The message came all right—but what use was it? Nevada Joe's lit out—or I suspect he has—gone with Meddler out in the country, with the last of the cigars and tobacco, and like the brute, he's been boiling drunk now two days—no more account than a rotten huckleberry in a rainbar'l! How could *I* unload I'd like to know?"

The owner of the steely blue eyes looked at him coldly. "If you want me to help—dry up! You know me. It isn't my shooting match. At least it needn't be. I *may* help—but not unless I have a mind to."

The proprietor of the Peacock saloon shoved three glasses half filled with water, and supplemented them with three empty glasses, pushing all toward three customers at the middle of the bar, then glared at the owner of the cold blue eyes.

"Curse you! You always was as cold-blooded as a fish! Never met a man with eyes like yours I'd trust. Now, see here"—the owner of the saloon lowered his head and whispered—"If you don't jump 'round, right now—*now*, mind, and help get rid of the stuff 'stead of warnin' me with your 'Duffey,' then standin' from under yourself—why I'll split. I'll split so wide open on the Walkenfeldt and Pollock business that you'll rot between four walls. You've played me for a sucker the last time. I don't care if you were my brother, 'stead of my cousin—I'll make it strong enough if ever I do go to take you with me."

The owner of the blue eyes looked at a little pool of water on the counter. "Looks like the map of the United States—don't it, Fred?"

"Well," said Fred as he gazed steadily into his cousin's eyes, "it'll *feel* like prison diet—and no mistake."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed his cousin. "Don't make a monkey of yourself—I'll get the truck out in a jiffy."

"See you do. *I'm* tied here—its all just as *you* make it now, my beauty."

The owner of the blue eyes winced. The owner of the Peacock saloon no longer feared him. In some thoughtless moment he who fancied he controlled his burly cousin absolutely had inadvertently laid upon him the traditional hair that breaks the camel's back. It behooved him therefore to bestir himself and see that the "goods" were quickly removed from the premises in a manner that would not attract attention.

He nodded gravely to his cousin and withdrew in the direction he entered without uttering another word. When he returned at the end of perhaps 40 minutes he accosted his cousin in an ordinary tone, saying:

"Let 'em come—no need to fret any more on *that* account."

"I ain't frettin' any more now on *no* account whatsomever," the owner replied sullenly. "On *no* account. You just catch on—on *no* account."

He looked meaningly at his cousin, who for the first time averted his eyes. He began to think his cousin Fred was not such a fool as he thought. The reflection disturbed the serenity of the owner of the steely blue eyes. He resolved to remain in the barroom that night or about the premises until the "wind blew over." There might be more safety inside than outside of the Peacock saloon if his cousin's ugly mood was prolonged.

As the evening advanced, the proprietor's mood changed. He welcomed the patrons of the Peacock with honeyed words and smiles. A gentleman—a total stranger—had called, drank a tablespoonful of whisky, announced his errand, and was in the act of exhibiting his warrant of authority, when the owner of the saloon loudly proclaimed his disinclination to question his authority.

"Anybody that wants to—that the authorities send here—can look all over my house. There ain't nothin' we're ashamed of. Go ahead—look where you're a mind to—ask any questions you're a mind to. If it's in reason, we'll answer. Anything in reason."

The cheerfulness with which Daggitt gave himself a certificate of character in the presence of half a dozen customers inspired them with fresh confidence. Every man of them ordered another drink as a testimonial of their faith in the quality of the liquid comforts provided in the Peacock saloon.

The strange officer discharged his duties in a perfunctory manner. He scarcely did more than look in the stable and cellar. He glanced in the cupboards, under the beds, looked over the saloon indifferently and withdrew. The search was completed in less than 15 minutes.

The proprietor of the Peacock smiled inwardly as he said mentally, "A man might fill his bedticks till they rose half way to the ceiling, and raise his carpets half a foot, and that fellow none the wiser. No prodding—no sounding—no nothin'. It's a false alarm—as usual."

As a natural consequence the Peacock was in "higher feather" than usual, to employ a favorite phrase of the proprietor.

The harpist was thrumming in a mechanical manner, the little boys moved their bows like automatons as customers entered and passed out of the saloon. Daggitt's eyes glistened with greed as he waited upon his customers. He whirled glasses along the counter, spun the change in the shape of coin back to customers and maintained a running fire of chaff.

The saloon was crowded when a man, evidently the worse for the liquor he had imbibed, staggered up to the bar and demanded a drink. He was a stranger to Daggitt.

"Gi-gi me bes-besht you've got. No rot-rot (hic) gut f-me. I've mo-mo (hic) ney pay for besht going."

He produced a roll of notes ostentatiously, flourishing them above his head. "Money talks (hic). Bet it up, landlord."

There were some there who remembered the consequences that attended a similar display made by Bob Pollock, the butcher, while others, who were familiar with the story, looked at the customer.

"Take your drink and keep quiet," said the proprietor.

"What'll I ke-ke (hic) quiet for. Free—free (hic) country I guess. Gi me change." He flung a bill on the wet counter, Daggitt lifted it and returned the change. The man fumbled the coin, grumbled and endeavored to attract Daggitt's attention. The latter paid no attention to him until he raised his voice, proclaiming he had not received the right change. Daggitt surveyed him coolly, then picked up the coin, counted it in the presence of those nearest him, handed it back to the man, walked around the counter, caught the drunk man by the coat collar and trousers, lifted him completely off his feet, and set him down on the sidewalk. He reentered his saloon with a smiling face as though he rather enjoyed the exercise.

The crowd increased, the music became more discordant, if that were possible, the babble of sound more confusing. The assistants had all they could do to supply the customers, when a party composed of three entered. The newcomers seated themselves on the bench against the wall; they seemed to be engaged in conversation.

Customers came and went, the sound of the harp and violins rose continuously above the boisterous laughter and talk, still the three men retained their places.

The crowd began to decrease; the harpist stopped suddenly and arranged his shoulder strap; the little boys covered their instruments with green bags wearily, and one after the other the musicians filed through the door. The proprietor glanced up at the clock; the hour hand was at 12. Half a dozen customers, the majority too full for utterance, all under the influence of liquor, were leaning against the counter endeavoring, with the grotesque solemnity only drunken men can present, to maintain a discussion.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

### Gave Him the Bill.

From Puck.

Reggy Van Broke—Why have you called upon me, Mr. Twilling?

Gray Twilling—I came here for my bill, sir.

Reggy Van Broke—Oh! well, here it is. Take it and don't bother me again.

### His Idea of Ease.

From Puck.

Tommy—I think a bicycle is a great deal better than a sled.

Papa—Why do you think so, Tommy?

Tommy—Why, you can ride up hill instead of having to haul it up.

### The Flat Habit.

From Puck.

Mr. Topfloor—I have rented a cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Topfloor—Is there an elevator in it?

## JUDGE GREEN'S SAD DEATH.

Killed by His Own Gun While Hunting the Editor.

NEVER KNEW WHEN HE HAD ENOUGH.

Major Hunnewell's Costly Experience in New York.

BECAME DISGUSTED WITH THE TOWN

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

GONE HENCE.—A year ago this month dignity compelled us to put a bullet into ex-Judge Green of this town. He had sworn to humiliate us, and he met us on Apache avenue and pulled our nose. We dropped him, but to prove that we had no ill will we sat up with him every night for two weeks and paid his doctor bill. The judge never forgave us, however. He came here to run the town, and he found us in his way. He had been used to licking editors all his life, and to have one of the fraternity get the best of him rankled in his

"HE ASKED OUR FORGIVENESS."

soul. Six months ago we were informed that the judge had bet 2 to 1 with Bill Poole, the faro man, that he would make us eat dirt in front of the post-office at high noon, which is our usual hour for calling for our mail. We oiled up our guns and went forth, fully realizing that the prestige of the editorial fraternity of this territory was at stake. While the judge was looking for us from the south we approached him from the opposite direction. It will be remembered that we disarmed him, and that on his knees he asked our forgiveness and promised not to thirst for our gore anymore.

We sold his two guns at public auction and gave the money to an orphan who wanted to get back to Boston awfully bad, and we supposed the judge would go out of business. It seems, however, that he only let go again to get a better hold. Saturday evening last people saw him skulking in the vicinity of *The Kicker* office armed with a shotgun. He was no doubt looking for a chance to drop us, but Providence intervened. While skulking in the alley in the rear of the office he must have fallen over some obstruction, for he was found dead Sunday morning, a victim of his own weapon. We buried him at our own expense, and also acted as a pallbearer. We had nothing against the judge, and we think of his death with sorrow. It is always a sad thing to find a man making a mistake in his mission on earth. The judge would have made a good superintendent of a clothespin factory, or he would have done passably well as a stage driver or prospector, but he was determined to become a champion editor killer. Had he not fallen by his own hand we should have riddled him sooner or later, and the result would have been the same. We hope and trust that he is better off. In that land to which he has gone may his ambition have full swing, and may there be no editors to cast a shadow across his sunny path.

THE MAJOR RETURNS.—Three weeks ago Major Hunnewell of this town started for New York city with a view of settling down there as our regular correspondent. We heard nothing from him until two days ago, when he walked into the *Kicker* office a sad, mad and disappointed man. The major didn't like New York, to begin with. No one seemed to be looking for his arrival, and no one appeared to care a copper after he got there. He hadn't struck Broadway before he got lonesome for a glimpse of a slab shanty saloon with a smiling proprietor and a double-barreled shotgun behind the bar. He missed the thrifty cactus, the barbed wire fence and the ambling mule and long-horned steer.

We not only cautioned the major that they probably burned gas in the big city, but gave him written instructions not to blow it out or tie a rag over the burner. He mislaid the card, blew out the flame and was discovered just in time to save his life. When the major started out to do New York with a lasso coiled on his shoulder the police ran him in. When it was discovered that he had two guns strapped around him a judge fined him $15. He put on his buckskin suit and stood in Union square and uttered a warwhoop, and he was run in again. He went into a saloon and pounded on the bar and asked the crowd to step up, and they called in a policeman to throw him out. He called at most of the newspaper offices, expecting to have a long, friendly chat with the editors and get some pointers, but all were too busy to see him. They demanded that he remove his hat in a restaurant where he went for grub, and because he refused he was bounced clear across the road. The major held on for two weeks, hoping to make a round up of it, but being robbed of his watch and bunkoed out of most of his money he decided to give the East the cold shake and come home to this great and glorious province.

M. QUAD.

### A Suspicious Discount.

From Puck.

Hen. Coop—What'll you whitewash my hen-house for?

Uncle Eben.—Outside or inside, sah?